

# ALEXANDER'S HYMNS

N<sup>o</sup> 3

F-46.103

~~A. 26~~

v. 3

FROM THE LIBRARY OF  
REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.  
BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO  
THE LIBRARY OF  
PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Division

5CC

Section

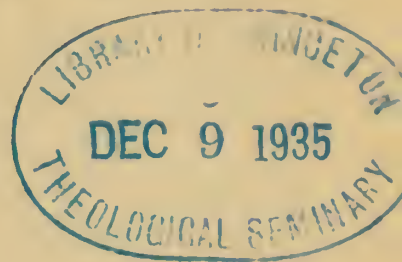
5009







# Alexander's Hymns



## No. 3

Compiled by

*Charles M. Alexander,*  
*II Timothy 2:15.*



FLEMING H. REVELL COMPANY

New York, 158 Fifth Avenue

Chicago, 17 No. Wabash Avenue

Toronto London Edinburgh

Copyright 1915  
by  
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER  
International Copyright Secured.

## FOREWORD

This collection of hymns has been made that our Lord may be glorified. It is sent forth with much prayer, trusting that it will carry blessings, especially to the sinful, to the discouraged, and the broken-hearted.

CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

### Full Cloth Covers

35c. per Copy, Postpaid.

\$30.00 per Hundred, Carriage Extra.

### Manilla Tagboard Covers

Reinforced Cloth Back


20c. per Copy, Postpaid.

\$18.00 per Hundred, Carriage Extra.

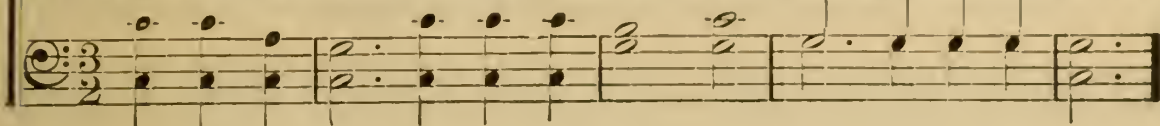
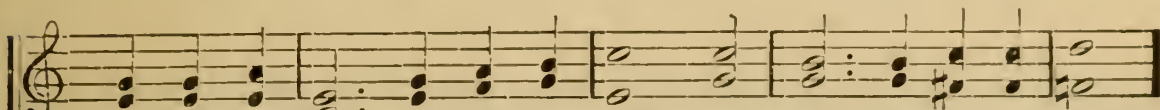
# Jesus is a Friend of Mine.

J. H. SAMMIS.

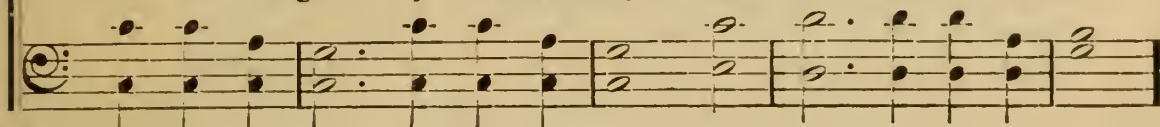
D. B. TOWNER.



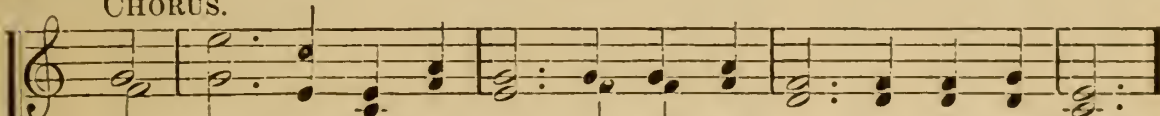
1. Why should I charge my soul with care? The wealth in ev-ery mine  
 2. The glo-rious sun, the sil-ver moon, And all the stars that shine,  
 3. He dai-ly spreads a bounteous feast, And at His ta-ble dine,  
 4. And when He comes in bright ar-ray, And leads the conquering line,

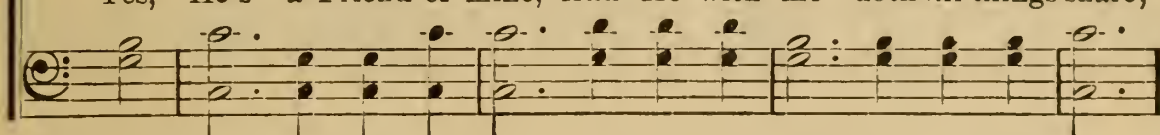
Be-longs to Christ, God's Son and Heir, And He's a Friend of mine.  
 Are His a-lone, yes, ev-'ry one, And He's a Friend of mine.  
 The whole cre-a-tion, man and beast, And He's a Friend of mine.  
 It will be glo-ry then to say, That He's a Friend of mine.



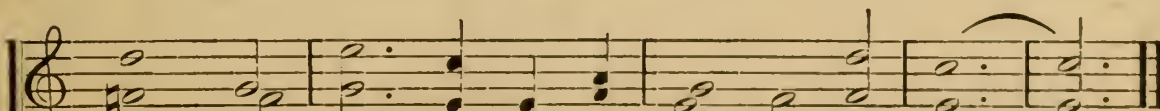
## CHORUS.



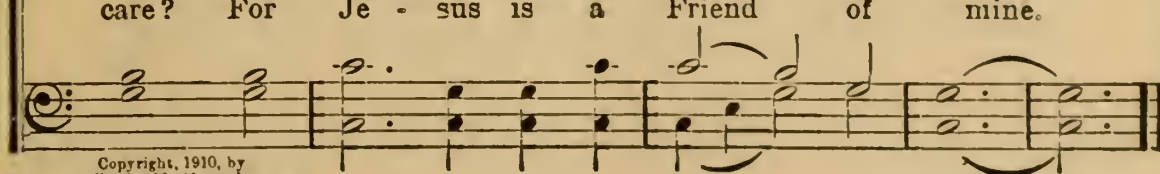
Yes, He's a Friend of mine, And He with me doth all things share;




Since all is Christ's and Christ is mine, Why should I have a

care? For Je-sus is a Friend of mine.

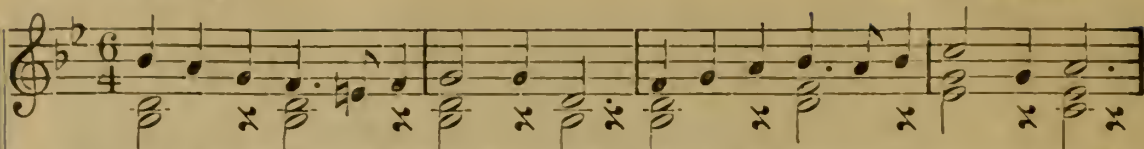




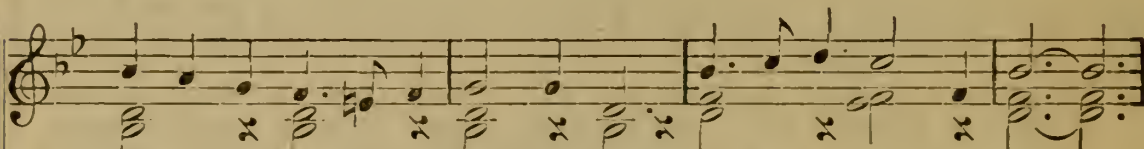
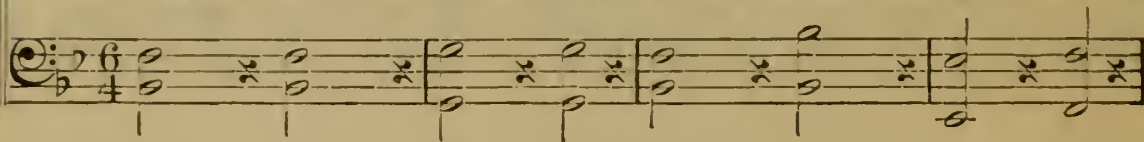
## The Prodigal Son.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

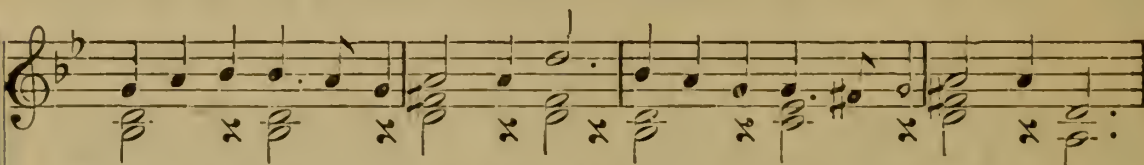
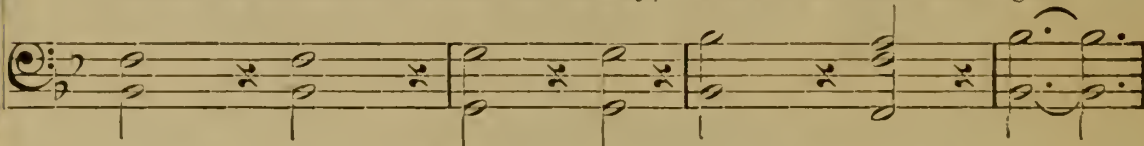
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



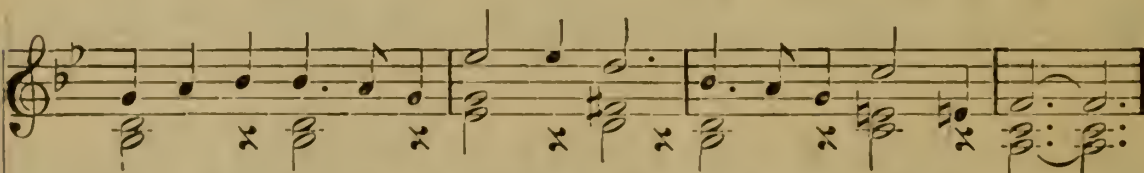
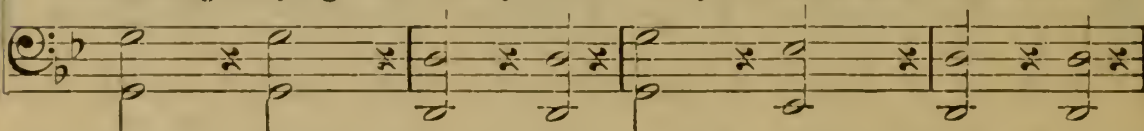
1. Out in the wilderness wild and drear, Sadly I've wandered for many a year,
2. Why should I perish in dark despair, Here where there's no one to help or care,
3. Sweet are the mem'ries that come to me. Faces of loved ones again I see,
4. O that I nev - er had gone a-stray! Life was all radiant with hope one day,



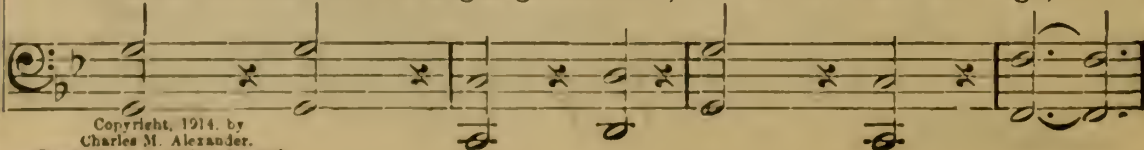
Driv-en by hun-ger and filled with fear, I will a - rise and go;  
 When there is shelter and food to spare? I will a - rise and go;  
 Vis-ions of home where I used to be,— I will a - rise and go;  
 Now all its treasures I've thrown a-way, Yet I'll a - rise and go.



Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seeking my heavenly Father's face,  
 Deeply repenting the wrong I've done, Worthy no more to be called a son,  
 Others have gone who had wandered, too, They were forgiven, were clothed anew,  
 Something is saying "God loves you still, Tho' you have treated His love so ill,"

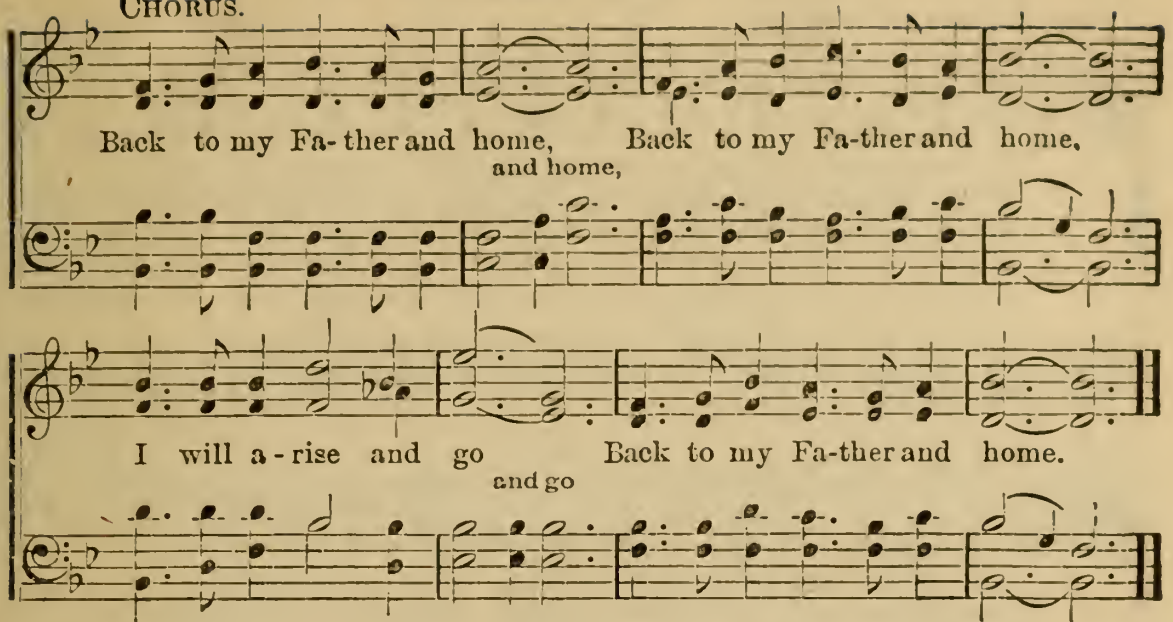


Will-ing to take but a servant's place,—I will a - rise and go,—  
 Hop-ing my Fa-ther His child may own, I will a - rise and go,—  
 Why should I linger, with home in view? I will a - rise and go,—  
 I must not wait for the night grows chill, I will a - rise and go,—



# The Prodigal Son,—Concluded.

## CHORUS.



Back to my Fa-ther and home, Back to my Fa-ther and home,  
and home,

I will a-rise and go Back to my Fa-ther and home.  
and go

3

## Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

A. A. P.

*Slowly.*

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the  
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and  
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wounded and  
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot-ter, I am the clay. Mould me and make me  
try me Mas-ter, to-day! Whit-er than snow, Lord,  
wea-ry, Help me I pray! Pow-er— all pow-er—  
be-ing Ab-so-lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir-it

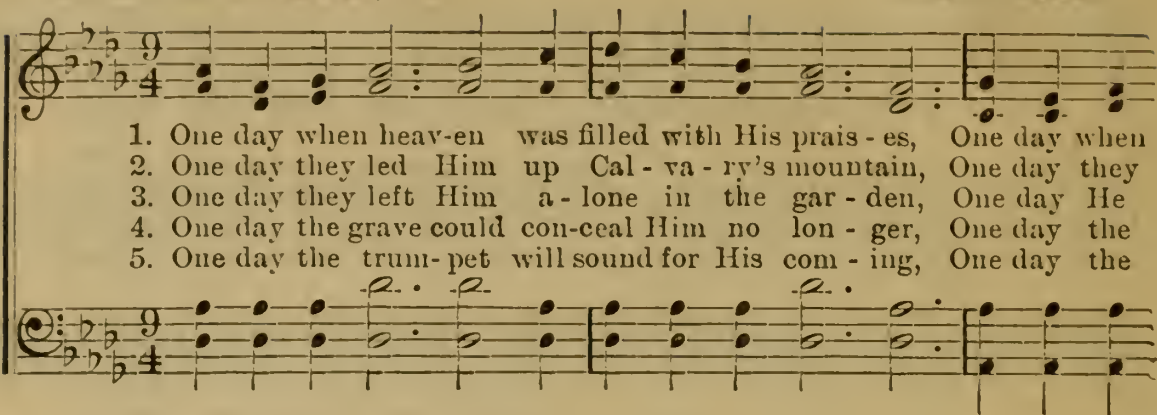
Aft-er Thy will, While I am wait-ing Yield-ed and still.  
Wash me just now, As in Thy pres-ence Hum-bly I bow.  
Sure-ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav-iour di-vine!  
Till all shall see Christ on-ly, al-ways, Liv-ing in me!



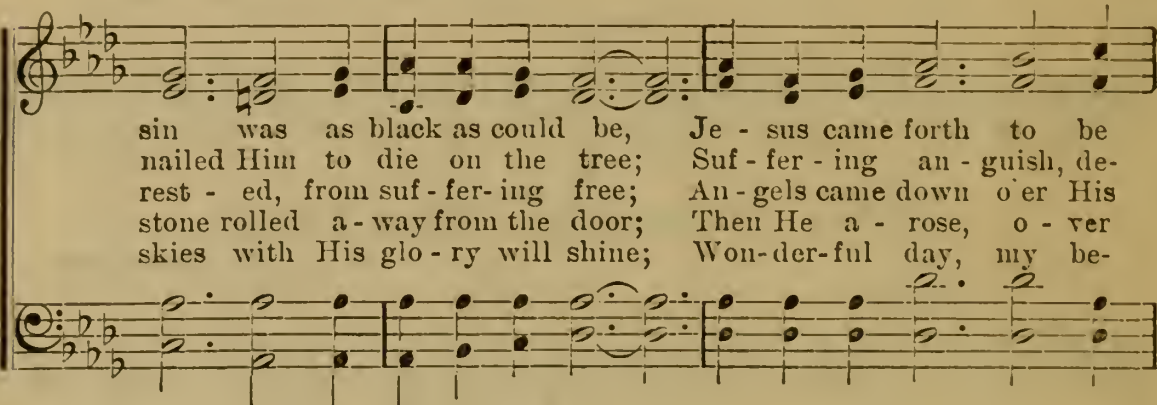
# One Day!

Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D. D.

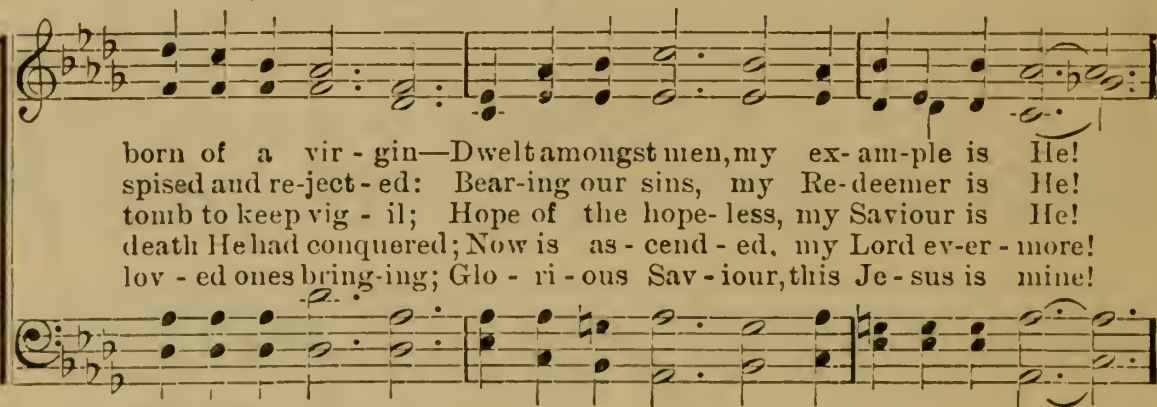
CHAS. H. MARSH.



1. One day when heav-en was filled with His prais-es, One day when  
 2. One day they led Him up Cal-va-ry's mountain, One day they  
 3. One day they left Him a-lone in the gar-den, One day He  
 4. One day the grave could con-ceal Him no lon-ger, One day the  
 5. One day the trum-pet will sound for His com-ing, One day the

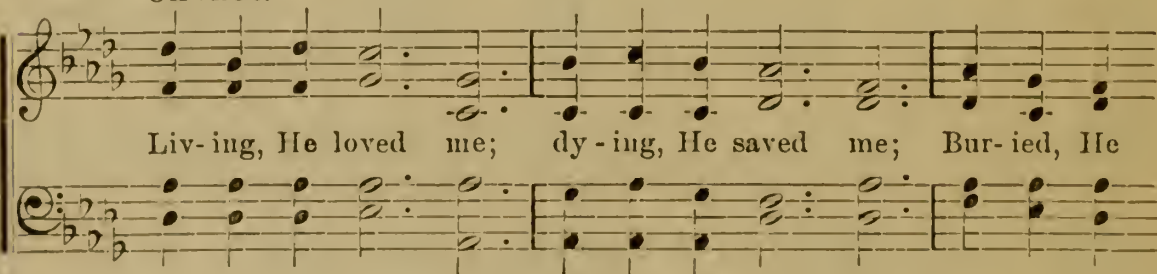


sin was as black as could be, Je-sus came forth to be  
 nailed Him to die on the tree; Suf-fer-ing an-guish, de-  
 rest-ed, from suf-fer-ing free; An-gels came down o'er His  
 stone rolled a-way from the door; Then He a-rose, o-ver  
 skies with His glo-ry will shine; Won-der-ful day, my be-

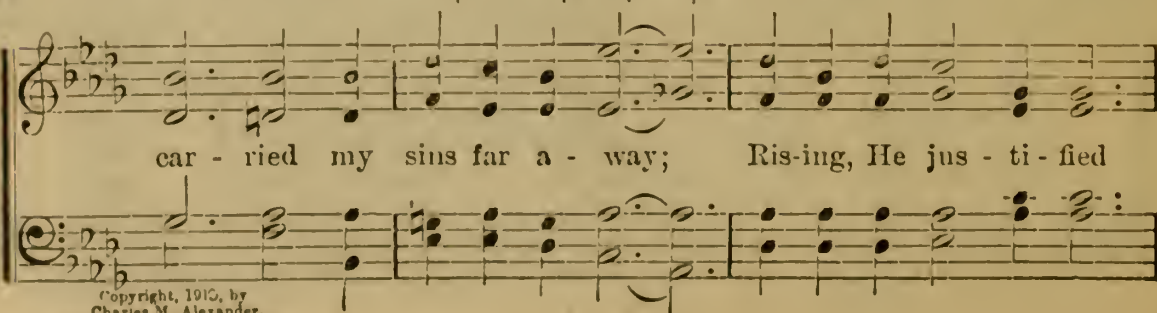


born of a vir-gin—Dwelt amongst men, my ex-am-ple is He!  
 spised and re-ject-ed: Bear-ing our sins, my Re-dee-mer is He!  
 tomb to keep vig-il; Hope of the hope-less, my Savi-our is He!  
 death He had conquered; Now is as-cend-ed, my Lord ev-er-more!  
 lov-ed ones bring-ing; Glo-ri-ous Sav-iour, this Je-sus is mine!

## CHORUS.



Liv-ing, He loved me; dy-ing, He saved me; Bur-ied, He



car-ried my sins far a-way; Ris-ing, He jus-ti-fied



# One Day!—Concluded.

*cres.* *rit.*

free-ly for-ev-er: One day He's com-ing—O glo-ri-ous day!

5

## Just a Little Help From You.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON.

GEO. C. STERBINS.

1. Do you ever stop, my friend, to think, The while this world your passing thro',
2. Just a lit-tle deed of kind-ness now, It may the faith of one re-store,
3. Just a lit-tle word of Je-sus' love, Some precious soul may help decide
4. Let us do our part, ere day is done, And to our calling faithful be;

Someone may be sav'd from ruin's brink, By just a lit-tle help from you?  
 Who beneath some load of grief doth bow, Is almost ready to give o'er.  
 To forsake the wrong and look a-bove, And let the Lord His footsteps guide.  
 For the world to Christ must now be won, By help of you, by help of me.

### CHORUS.

Just a little help from you Just a lit-tle help from you.

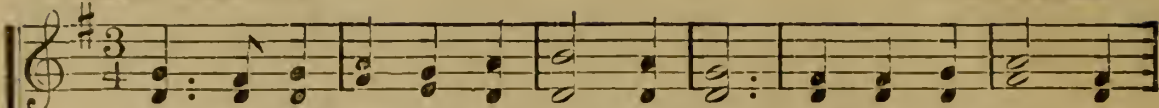
Just a little help from you, Just a little help from you;

Wondrous things the Lord may do, By just a lit-tle help from you.

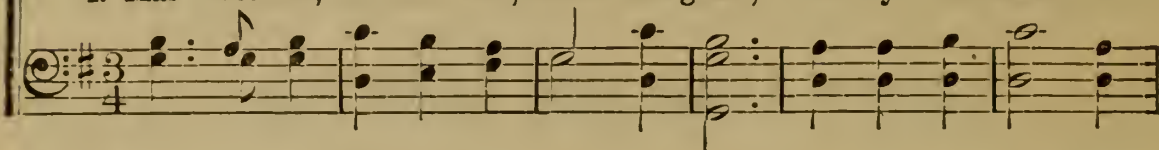
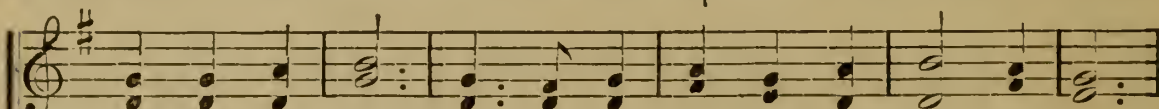
## Grace Greater Than Our Sin.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

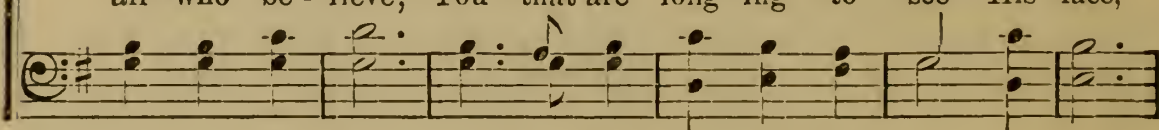
D. B. TOWNER.



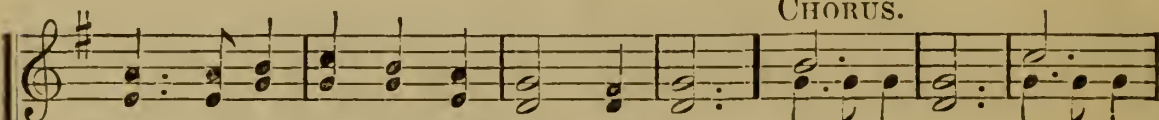
1. Mar - vel-ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our  
 2. Sin and des - pair like the sea waves cold, Threaten the soul with  
 3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to  
 4. Mar - vel-ous, in - fin - ite, match - less grace, Free - ly be - stowed on

sin and our guilt, Yon - der, on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured,  
 in - fin - ite loss, Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,  
 wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;  
 all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,

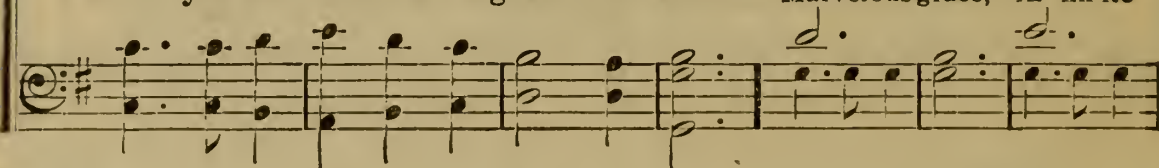
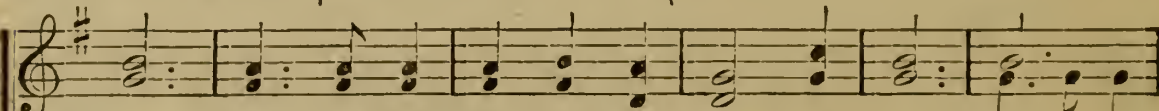


## CHORUS.


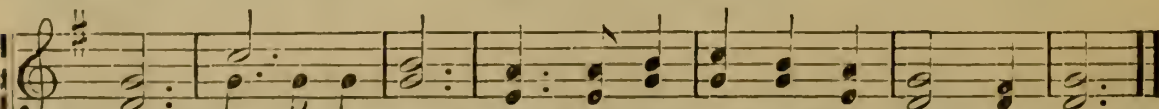


There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.  
 Points to the Ref - uge, the Might - y Cross.  
 Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.  
 Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive?

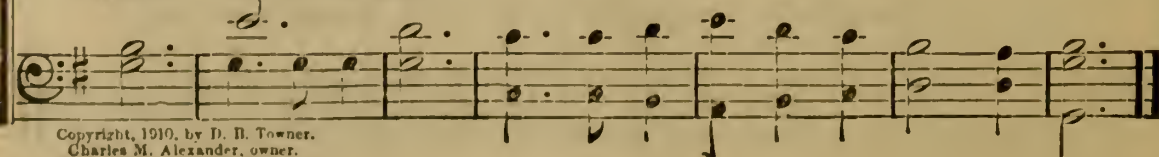
Grace, grace, God's  
 Marvelous grace, In - fin - ite

grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with in, Grace,  
 Mar - vel-ous

grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin.  
 grace, In - fin - ite grace,



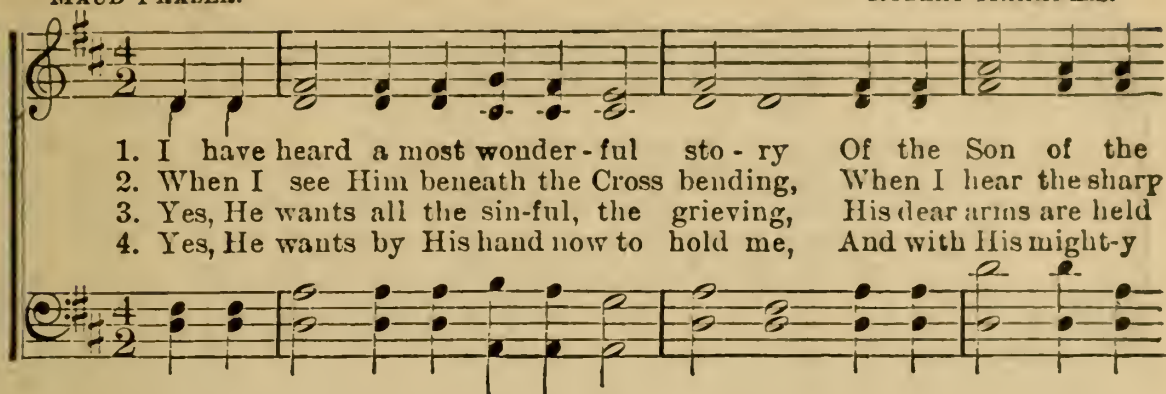


# He Wants a Poor Sinner Like Me.

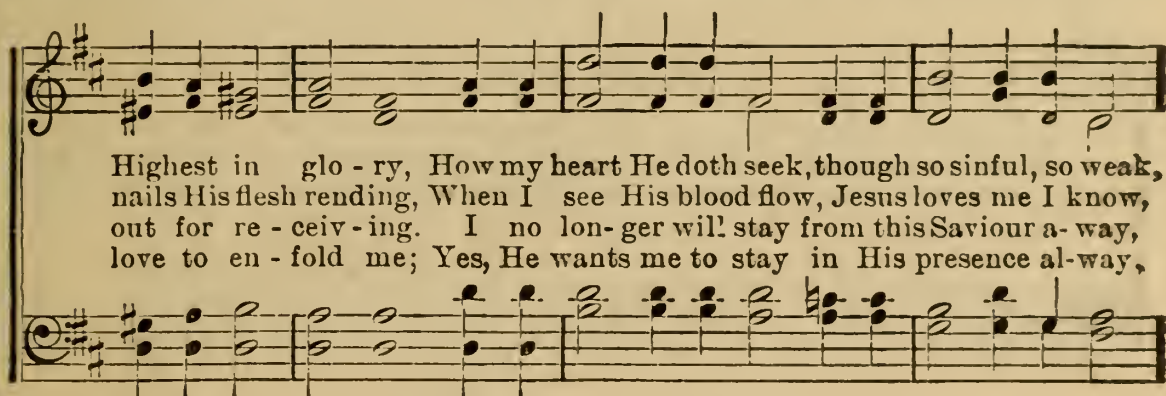
"He loved me and gave himself for me."—GAL. ii: 20.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

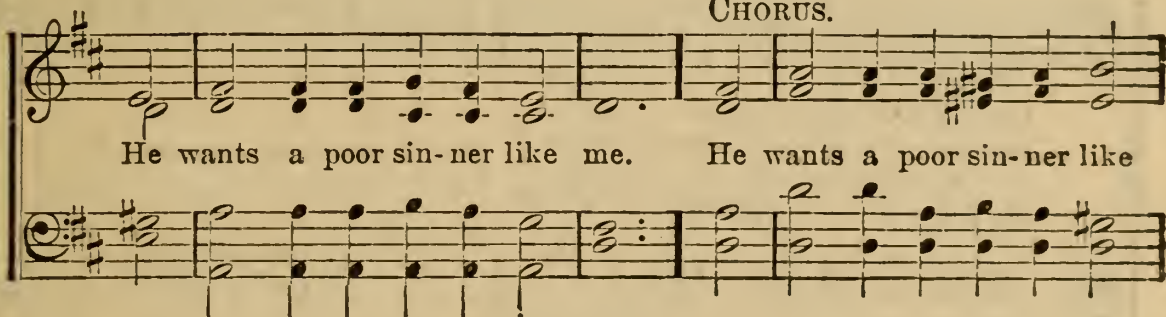


1. I have heard a most wonder-ful sto-ry Of the Son of the  
 2. When I see Him beneath the Cross bending, When I hear the sharp  
 3. Yes, He wants all the sin-ful, the grieving, His dear arms are held  
 4. Yes, He wants by His hand now to hold me, And with His might-y

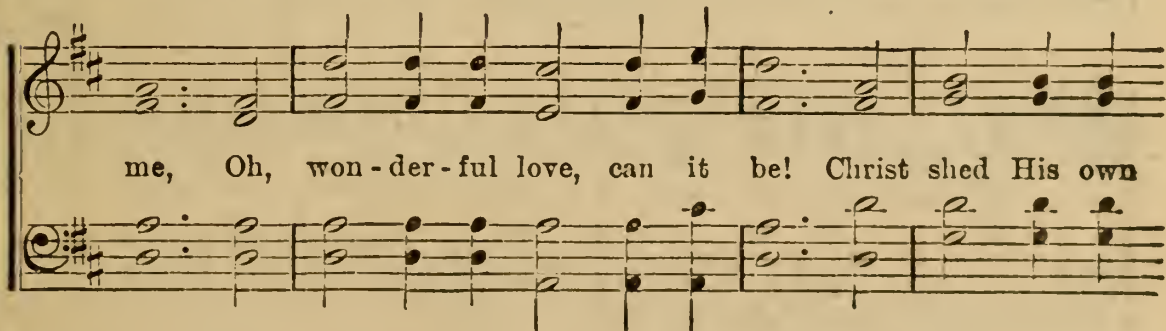


Highest in glo-ry, How my heart He doth seek, though so sinful, so weak,  
 nails His flesh rending, When I see His blood flow, Jesus loves me I know,  
 out for re-ceiving. I no longer will stay from this Saviour a-way,  
 love to en-fold me; Yes, He wants me to stay in His presence al-way,

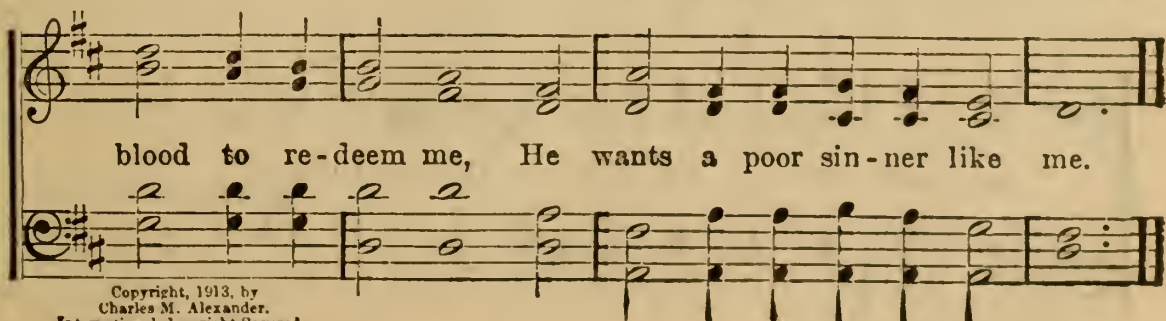
## CHORUS.



He wants a poor sin-ner like me. He wants a poor sin-ner like



me, Oh, won-der-ful love, can it be! Christ shed His own

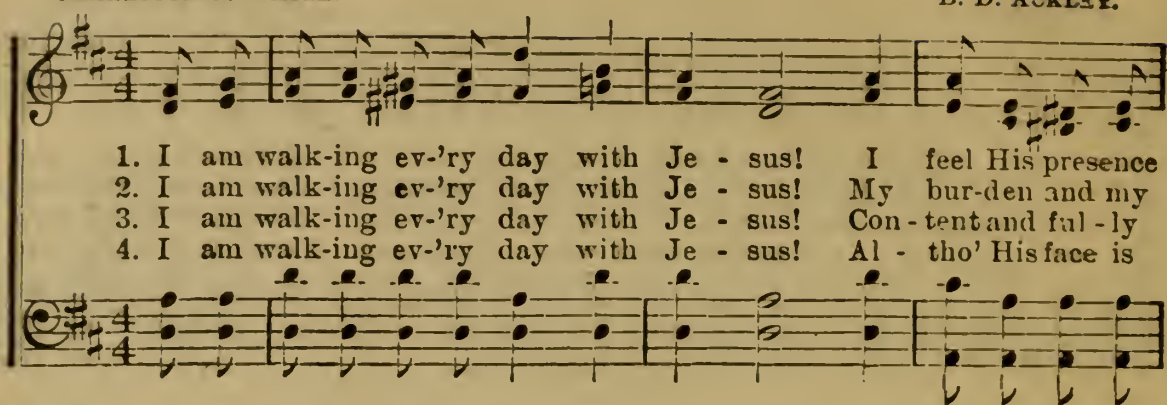


blood to re-deem me, He wants a poor sin-ner like me.

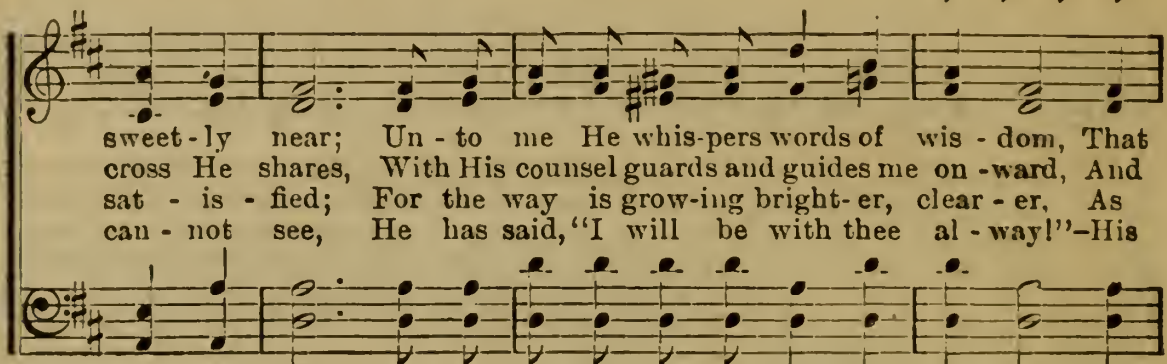
## Walking With Jesus.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

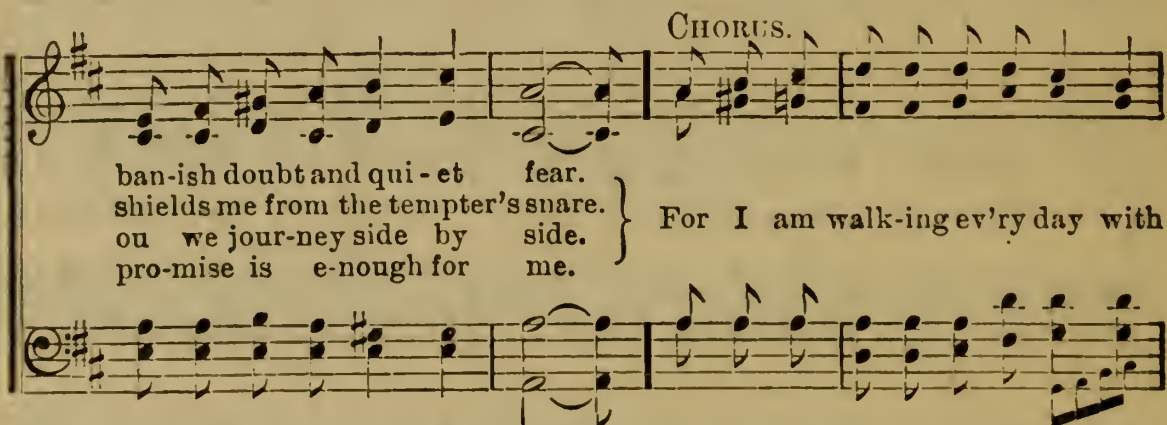
B. D. ACKLEY.



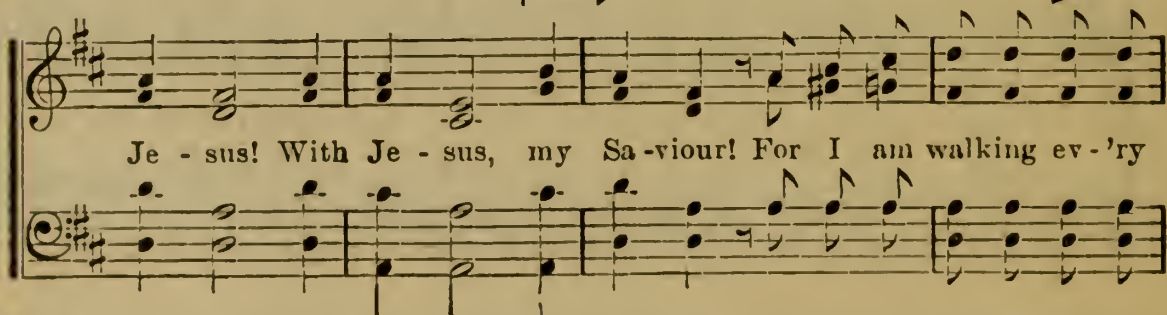
1. I am walk-ing ev-'ry day with Je - sus! I feel His presence  
 2. I am walk-ing ev-'ry day with Je - sus! My bur-den and my  
 3. I am walk-ing ev-'ry day with Je - sus! Con-tent and ful-ly  
 4. I am walk-ing ev-'ry day with Je - sus! Al-tho' His face is



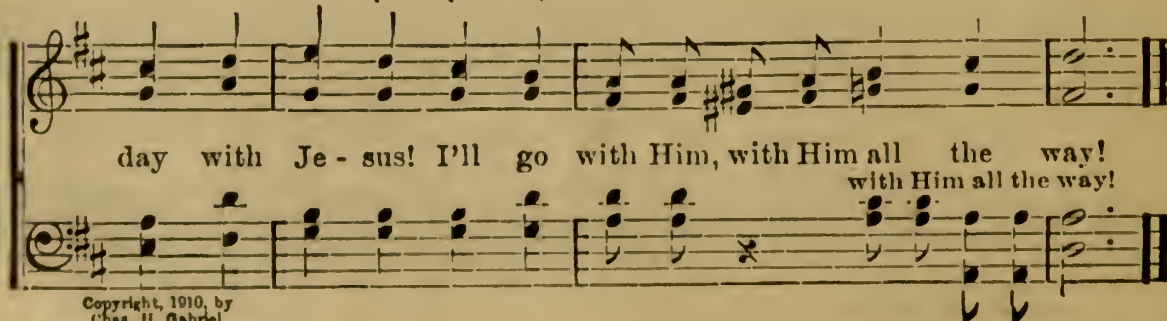
sweet-ly near; Un-to me He whis-pers words of wis-dom, That  
 cross He shares, With His counsel guards and guides me on-ward, And  
 sat-is-fied; For the way is grow-ing bright-er, clear-er, As  
 can-not see, He has said, "I will be with thee al-way!"-His



CHORUS.  
 ban-ish doubt and qui-et fear.  
 shields me from the tempter's snare. } For I am walk-ing ev-'ry day with  
 ou we jour-ney side by side.  
 pro-mise is e-nough for me.



Je - sus! With Je - sus, my Sa-viour! For I am walking ev-'ry



day with Je - sus! I'll go with Him, with Him all the way!  
 with Him all the way!

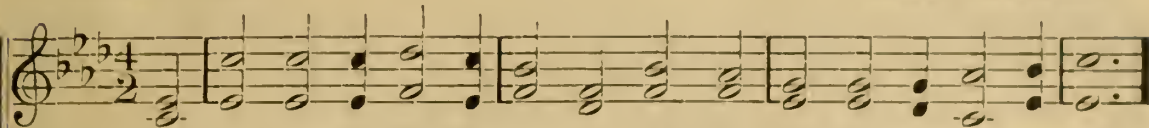


# Will you Take Jesus To-day?

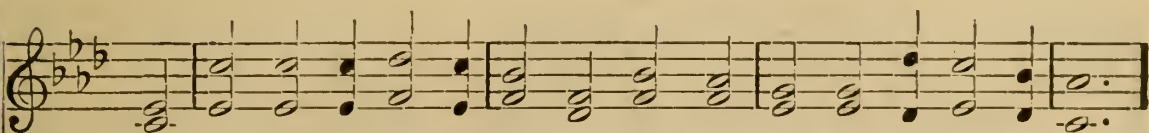
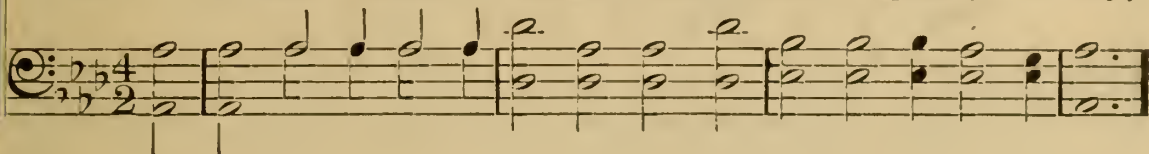
"He will abundantly pardon."—ISA. lv · 7.

WILLIAM W. ROCK.

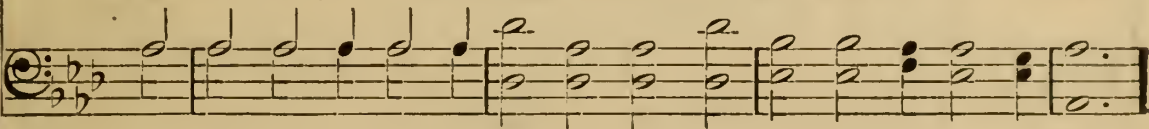
ROBERT HARKNESS.



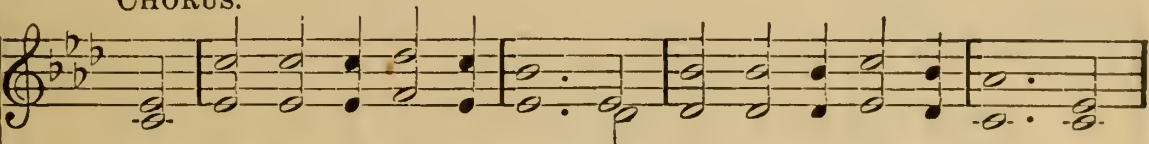
1. Will you take Je-sus to be your Guide? His love will brighten the way;
2. For you the Saviour was cru - ci - fied, Ac-cept His love while you may;
3. He longs to en - ter your heart of sin—How can you turn Him a - way?
4. I will take Je-sus, my Lord and King, His word I glad-ly o - bey;



Safe in His keeping you may a-bide: Will you take Je-sus to-day?  
 The door of mer-cy stands o-pen wide: Will you take Je-sus to-day?  
 Throw wide the portal and let Him in: Will you take Je-sus to-day?  
 My sins for-giv-en, His praise I'll sing: I will take Je-sus to-day?

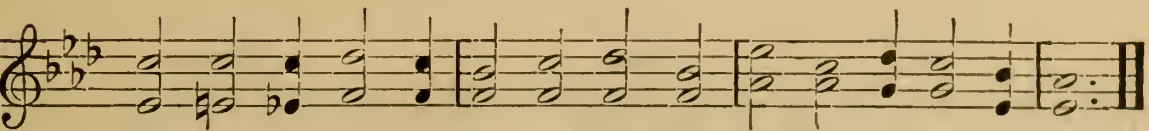
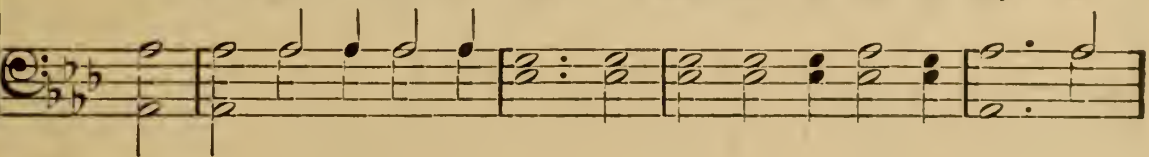


## CHORUS.

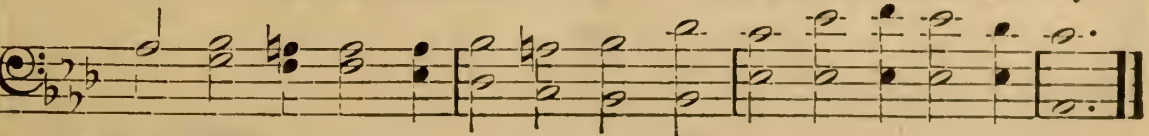


Will you take Je-sus to-day? Will you take Je-sus to-day? He  
*After 4th verse.*

I will take Je-sus to-day! I will take Je-sus to-day! He



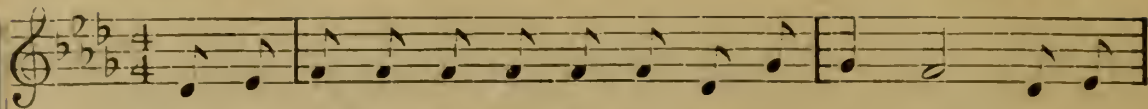
of - fers par-don and peace to all: Will you take Je-sus to-day?  
 of - fers par-don and peace to all: I will take Je-sus to-day!



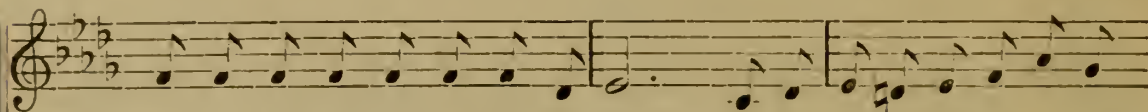
## If You Love Him.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY.

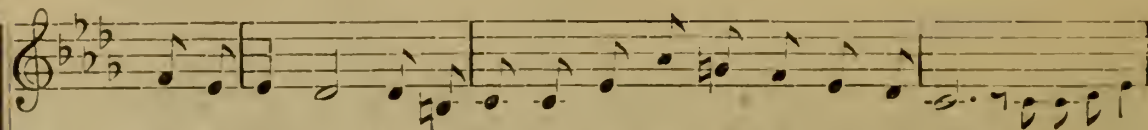
B. D. ACKLEY.



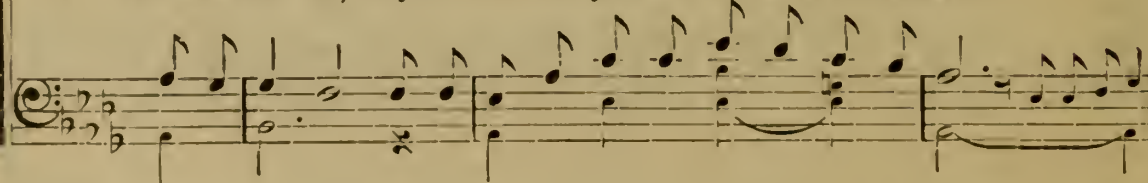
1. If you love Him you will al-ways speak for Je - sus, Firm - ly
2. If you love Him you will trust Him in temp - ta - tion, You will
3. If you love Him you will ask for an - y bless - ing, That His
4. If you love Him you will be a friend to sin - ners, You will



standing for the right in ev'-ry test, "God so loved" He gave the fairest  
 shun the e - vil that would make you fall, In the hour when all seems lost, you  
 ev - er-lasting goodness has made known, He has said, "Ask what ye will, in  
 lead them to the One who un-der-stands, "Take the cross and follow daily,"



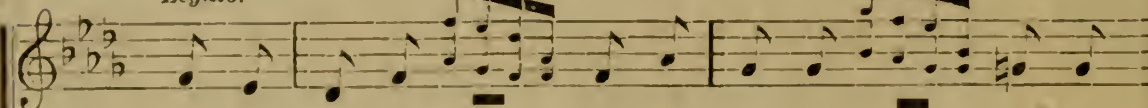
gift of heav-en, If you love Him you will give to Him your best.  
 will not fal-ter, If you love Him you will trust in spite of all.  
 faith believ-ing," If you love Him you will claim it as your own.  
 Je - sus tell us, If you love Him you will do as He commands.



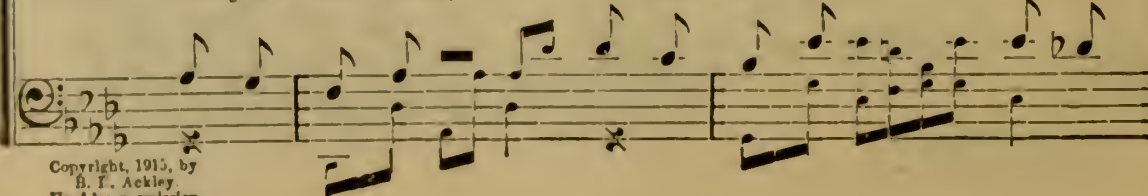
CHORUS.  
*Legato.*

8 va.....

8 va. ....



If you love Him, if you love Him, You will





# If You Love Him.—Concluded.

8va.....

serve the Saviour bet - ter ev - 'ry day, If you love Him,

if you love Him, You will let the Saviour guide you all the way.

8va.....

## No. 11.

## More Of Thyself.

WILHELMINA CROUSAZ.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. More of Thyself in me, my Fa - ther, Less of the world in me;  
 2. More of Thy pow'r for use in serv - ice, Less of my - self, I pray;  
 3. More on Thy love and Thy compassion, Less on my - self to lean;  
 4. More trust in Thee when sorely tempted, Less on my - self re - ly;  
 5. More like Thyself each day, each moment, Less like the world I'd be.

More of Thy grace for dai - ly liv - ing, That Christ my all may be.  
 More of Thy patience and en - dur - ance, More like Thee, Lord, each day.  
 More of Thy will - ing - ness to suf - fer, That Christ may e'er be seen.  
 More on Thee lean to keep from fall - ing, Ev - er to feel Thee nigh.  
 This is my pray'r, my God, my Fa - ther, Ev - er to be like Thee.

## I Know Whom I Have Believed.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

*Moderato.*

1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,  
 2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,  
 3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con - vinc - ing men of sin,  
 4. I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me,  
 5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,

Nor why un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re - deemed me for His own.  
 Nor how be - liev - ing In His Word Wrought peace within my heart.  
 Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.  
 Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.  
 Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

## CHORUS.

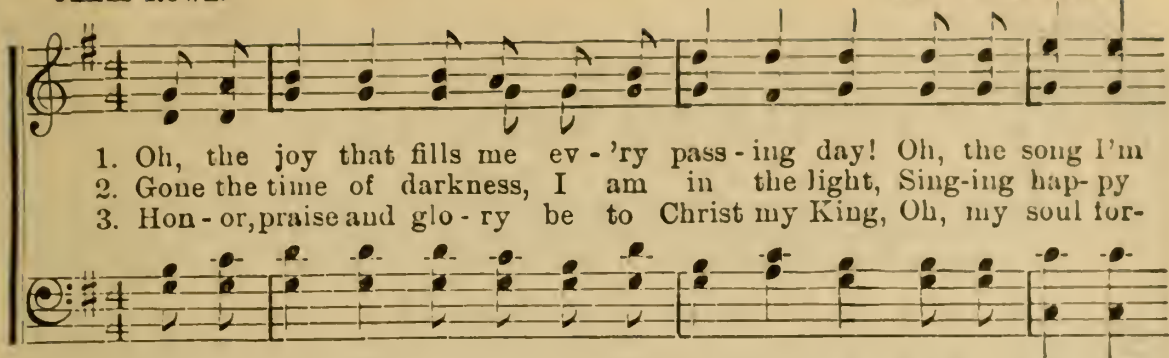
But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, And am per - suad - ed that He is

a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un - to Him against that day."

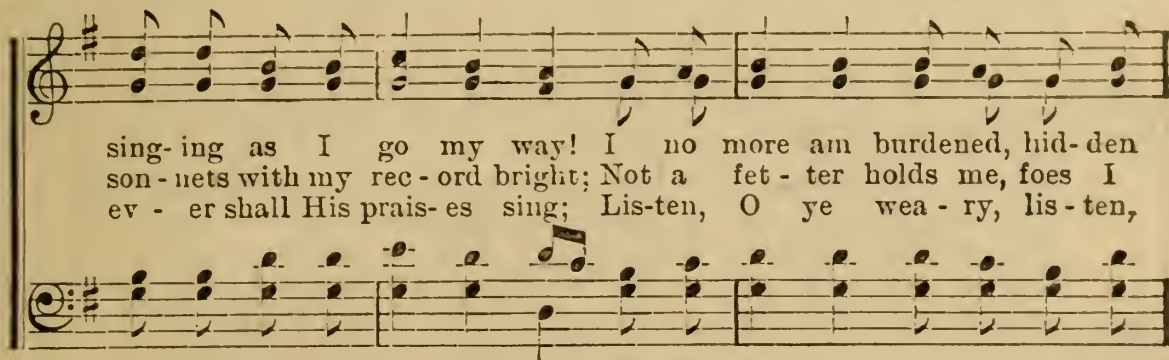


JAMES ROWE.

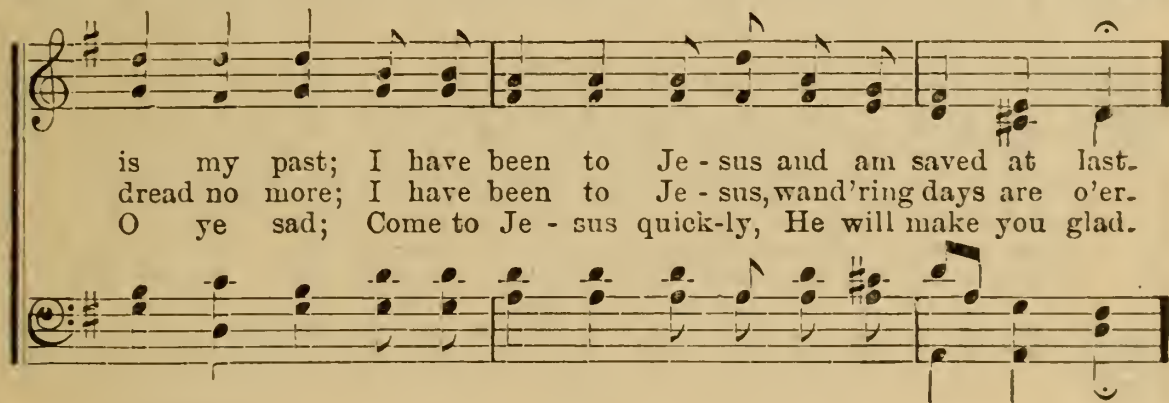
HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. Oh, the joy that fills me ev-'ry pass-ing day! Oh, the song I'm  
2. Gone the time of darkness, I am in the light, Sing-ing hap-py  
3. Hon-or, praise and glo-ry be to Christ my King, Oh, my soul for-

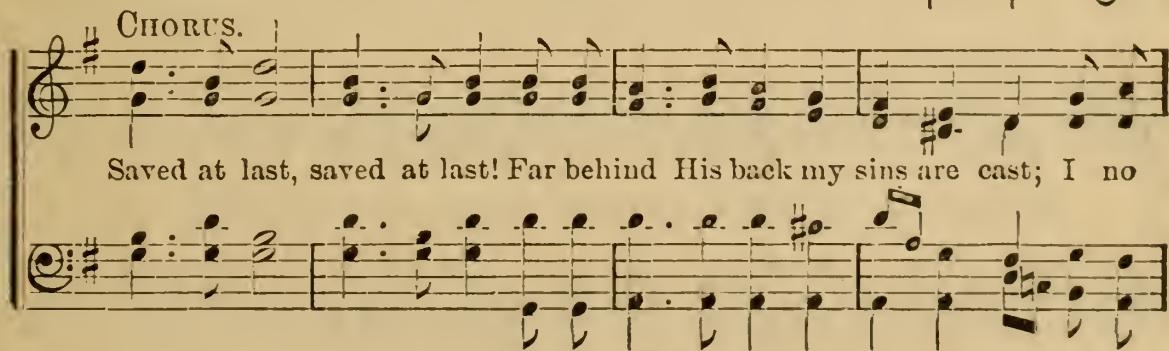


sing-ing as I go my way! I no more am burdened, hid-den  
son-nets with my rec-ord bright; Not a fet-ter holds me, foes I  
ev-er shall His prais-es sing; Lis-ten, O ye wea-ry, lis-ten,

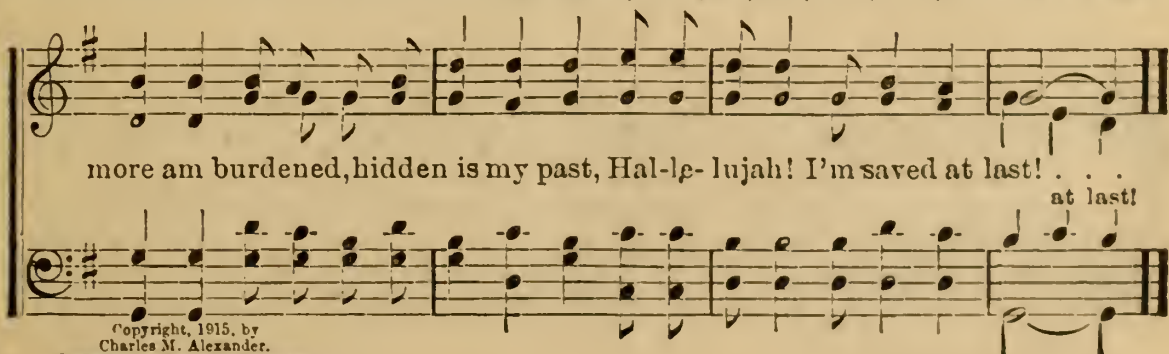


is my past; I have been to Je-sus and am saved at last.  
dread no more; I have been to Je-sus, wand'ring days are o'er.  
O ye sad; Come to Je-sus quick-ly, He will make you glad.

CHORUS.



Saved at last, saved at last! Far behind His back my sins are cast; I no

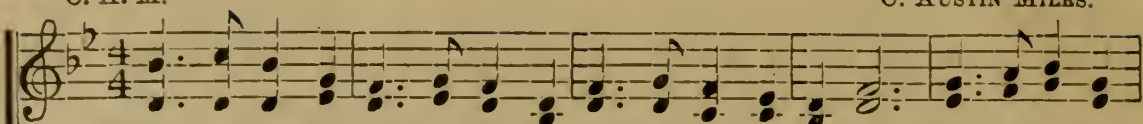


more am burdened, hidden is my past, Hal-le-lujah! I'm saved at last! . . . at last!

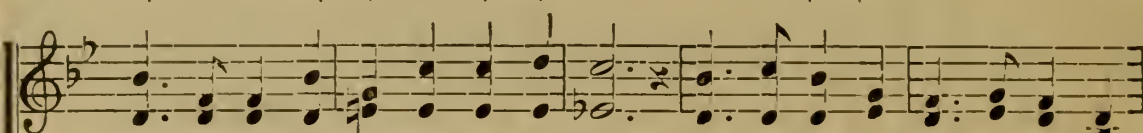
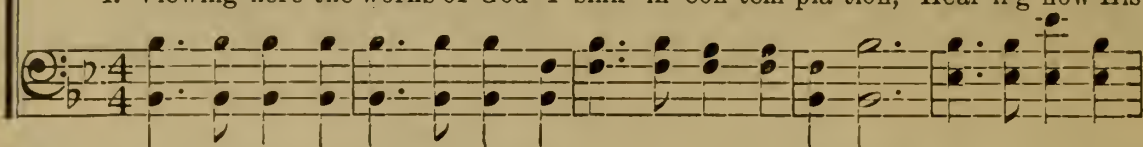
# No. 14. Dwelling In Beulah Land.

C. A. M.

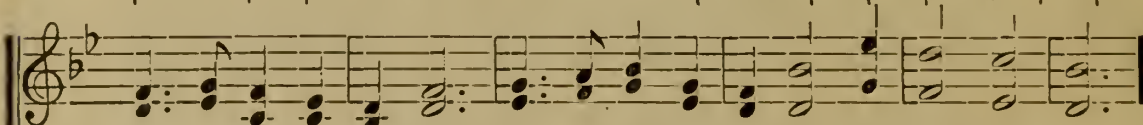
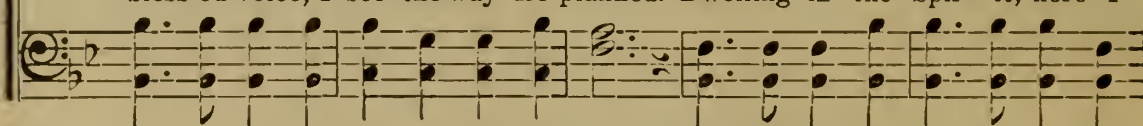
C. AUSTIN MILES.



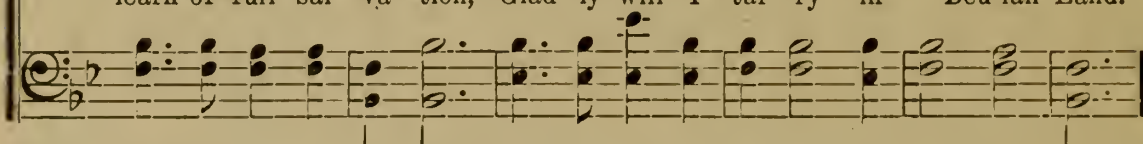
1. Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
2. Far be - low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me, I am safe - ly
4. Viewing here the works of God I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hear-ing now His



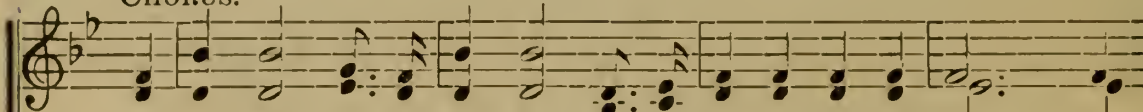
sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand. Doubt and fear and things of earth in  
bat - tle long the en - e - my with-stand. Safe am I with - in the cas - tle  
sheltered here, pro-ect-ed by God's hand. Here the sun ls al-ways shin-ing,  
bless-ed voice, I see the way He planned. Dwelling in the Spir - it, here I



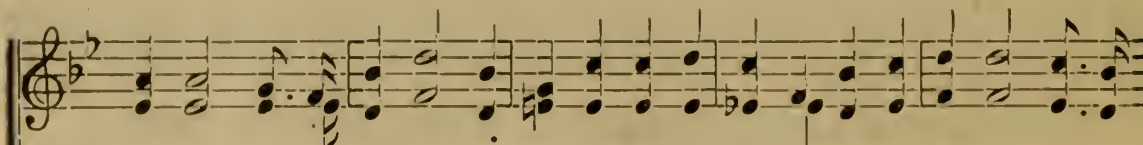
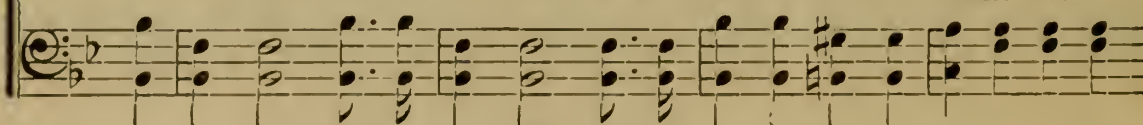
vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.  
of God's word re-treat-ing, Nothing then can reach me-'tis Beu-lah Land.  
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu-lah Land.  
learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu-lah Land.



## CHORUS.



I'm liv - ing on the moun-tain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm  
Praise God!



drink - ing at the fountain that nev-er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feasting on the





## Dwelling In Beulah Land.—Concluded.

man - na from a boun - ti - ful supply For I am dwell - ing in Beu - lah Land.

No. 15.

### In the Garden.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

*Slowly.*

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is still on the ros - es;  
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their sing - ing,  
3. I'd stay in the garden with Him Tho' the night around me be fall - ing,

And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear; The Son of God dis - clos - es.  
And the mel - o - dy, That He gave to me; With - in my heart is ring - ing.  
But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His voice to me is call - ing.

CHORUS.

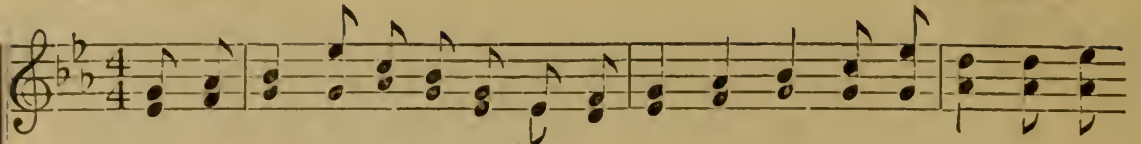
And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own,

And the joy we share As we tar - ry there, None other has ev - er known.

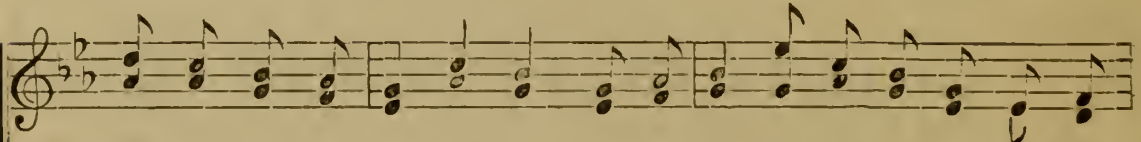
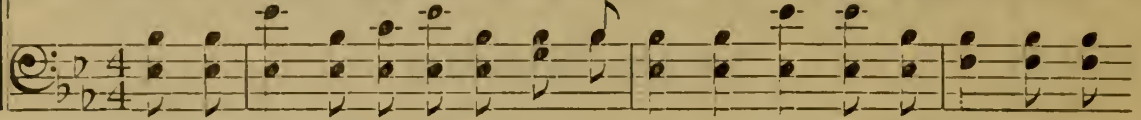
# No. 16. If Your Heart Keeps Right.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

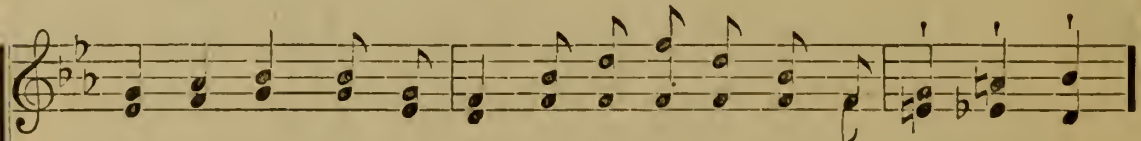
B. D. ACKLEY.



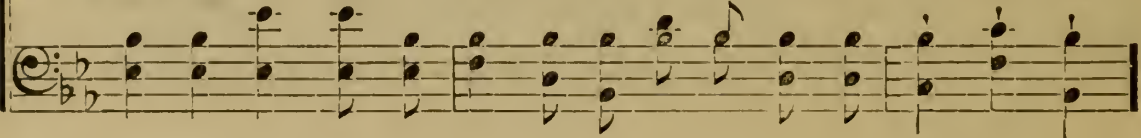
1. If the dark shadows gather As you go a-long, Do not grieve for their
2. Is your life just a tan-gle Full of toil and care? Smile a bit as you
3. There are blossoms of gladness 'Neath the winter's snow, From the gloom and the



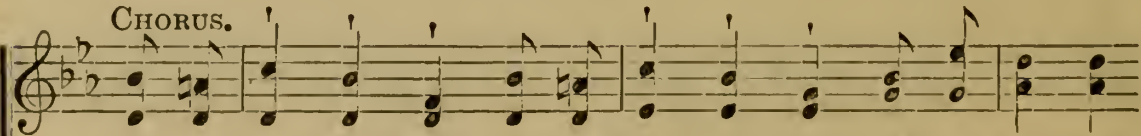
com - ing, Sing a cheer-y song; There is joy for the tak-ing, It will  
jour - ney, Oth-ers' burdens share; Do not take trouble harder Than you  
dark-ne-s Comes the morning's glow; Never give up the battle, You will



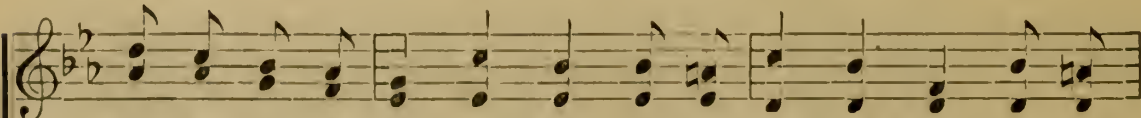
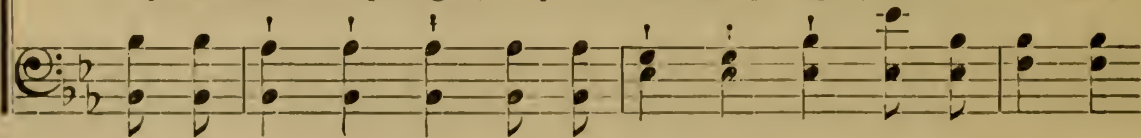
soon be light,—Ev'-ry cloud wears a rainbow If your heart keeps right.  
real - ly night, Skies will grow blue and sunny If your heart keeps right.  
win the fight, Gain the rest of the Vic - tor, If your heart keeps right.



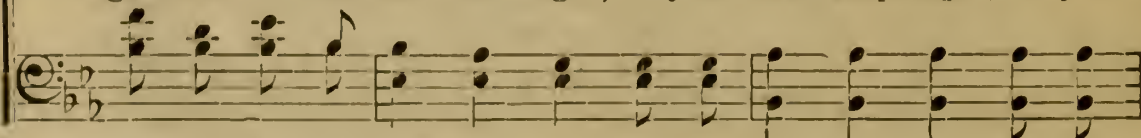
## CHORUS.



If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, There's a song of



glad-ness in the dark - est night; If your heart keeps right, If your





## If Your Heart Keeps Right.—Concluded.

heart keeps right, Ev'ry cloud will wear a rainbow, If your heart keeps right.

### No. 17.

### God's Way Is Best.

E. E. HEWITT.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. In hum - ble faith at Je - sus' feet, O, may I learn a les-son sweet,  
2. His way may lead thro' sunny vales, O'er rocky steeps, 'mid stormy gales;  
3. He nev - er bids me go a - lone; His loving arms around me thrown,  
4. So, step by step, in faith and love, I'll walk the path that leads above:

That wheth-er sun or rain I see, God's way is always best for me.  
The tru-est course His eye can see; God's way is always best for me.  
My guide, my keep-er, He will be; God's way is always best for me.  
Till day shall break, and shadows flee, God's way is always best for me.

#### CHORUS.

God's way is best for you, for me; O, may we all more trust-ful be,

Un - til, be-yond the parting sea, I'll sing, God's way was best for me.

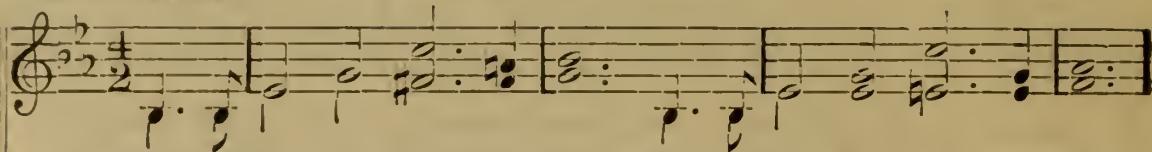
## Shall I Empty-Handed Be?

Rev N. A. MCAULAY.  
MAUD FRAZER.

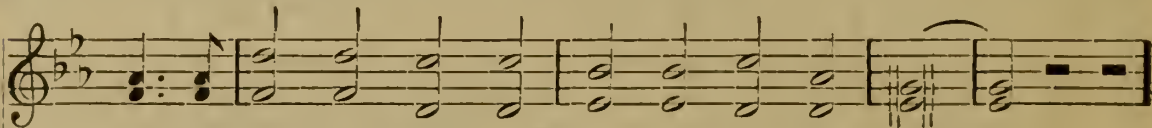
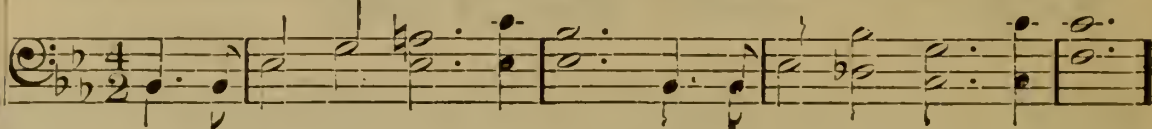
A HYMN FOR WORKERS.

JOHN P. HILLIS.

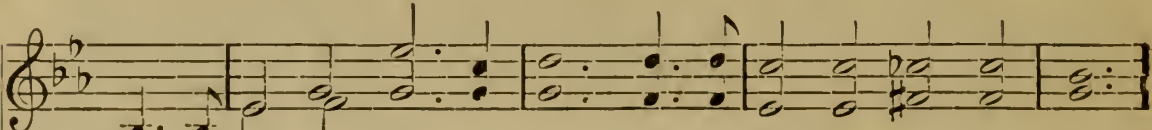
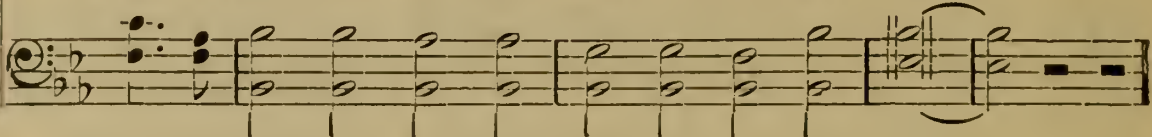
7



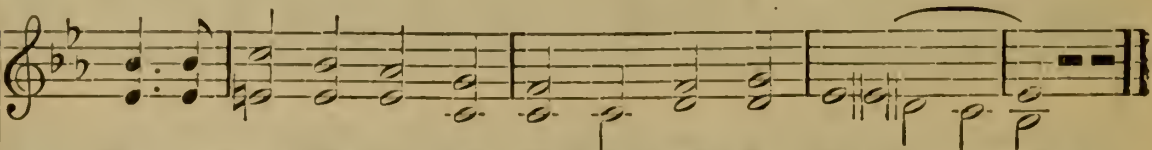
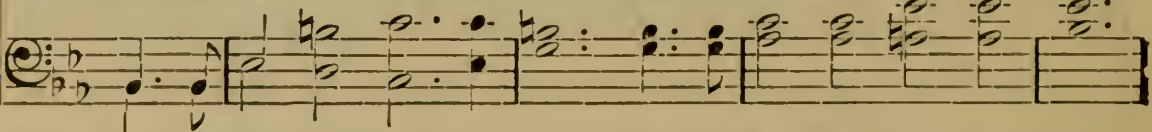
1. Shall I emp - ty - hand - ed be When be - side the crys - tal sea
2. What re - gret must then be mine When I meet my Lord Di - vine,
3. If my gra - ti - tude I'd show Un - to Him who loves me so,
4. When the har - vest days are past, Shall I hear Him say at last,
5. When the books are o - pened wide, And the deeds of all are tried,



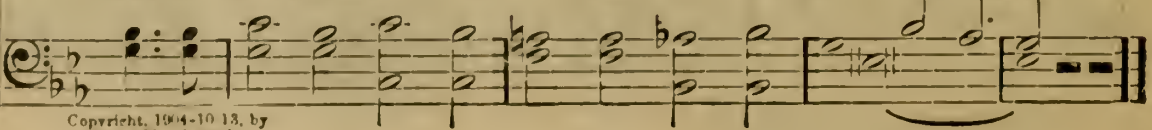
I shall stand be - fore the ev - er - last - ing throne?  
If I've wast - ed all the tal - ents He doth lend?  
Let me la - bor till the ev - 'ningshadow fall;  
"Welcome, toil - er, I've pre - pared for thee a place?"  
May I have a re - cord whit - er than the snow;



Must I have a heart of shame As I an - swer to my name,  
If no soul to me can say, "I am glad you passed my way;  
That some lit - tle gift of love I may bear to realms a - bove,  
Shall I bring Him gold - en sheaves, Ripened fruit not fad - ed leaves,  
When my race on earth is run, May I hear Him say, "Well done!"



With no works that my Re - deem - er there can own? (there can own?)  
For 'twas you who told me of the sin - ner's Friend. (sinner's Friend.)  
And not emp - ty - hand - ed be when comes the call. (comes the call.)  
When I see the bless - ed Sav - iour face to face? (face to face?)  
Take the crown that love im - mor - tal doth be - stow. (doth be - stow.)



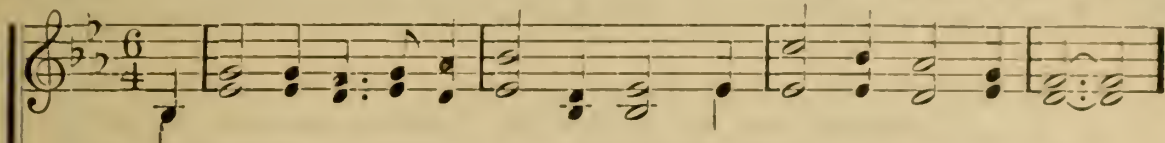


## Ivory Palaces.

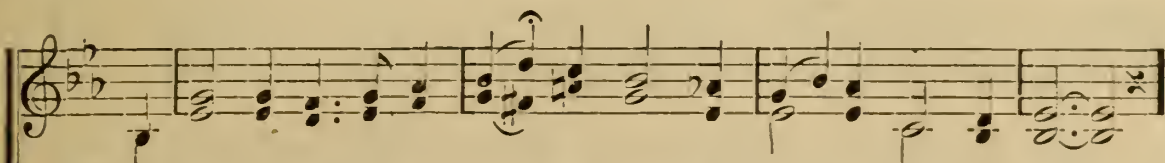
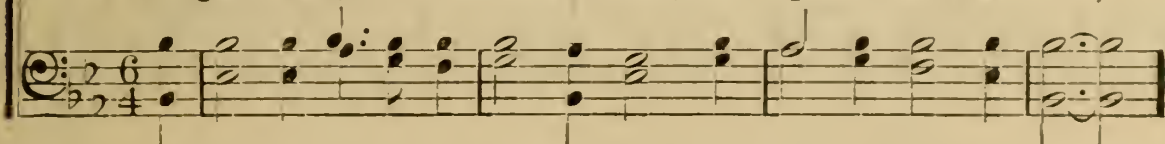
Suggested by a sermon of DR. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN'S on Psalm 45 : 8, in which Christ is pictured coming out of the ivory palaces of heaven to redeem mankind, clothed in garments which are perfumed with myrrh for beauty, with aloe for bitterness, and with cassia for healing, the fragrance of which remains to tell of His near presence.

H. B.

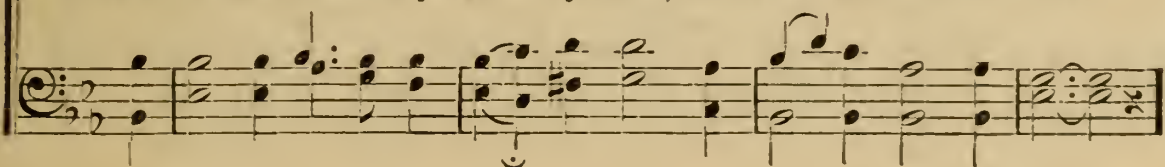
HENRY BARRACLOUGH.



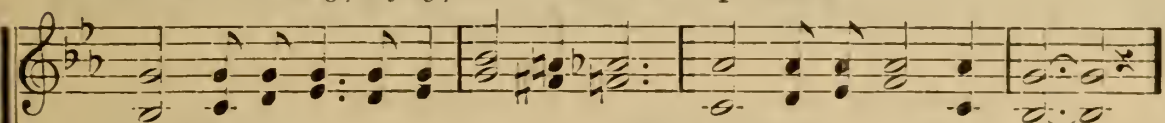
1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their texture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor - row sore, For al - oes had a part;
3. His garments too were in cas-sia dipped, With heal-ing in a touch;
4. In garments lo - ri - ous He will come, To op - en wide the door;



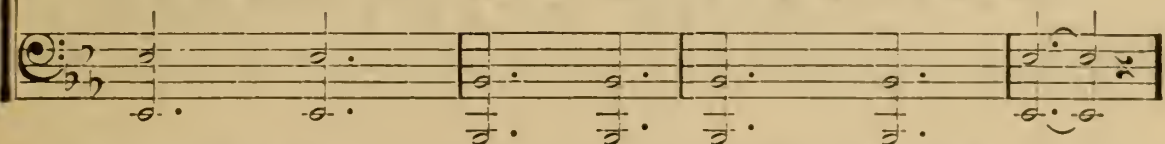
Its fragrance reach'd to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.  
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.  
Each time my feet in some sin have slipp'd, He took me from its clutch.  
And I shall en - ter my heav'n - ly home, To dwell for ev - er - more.



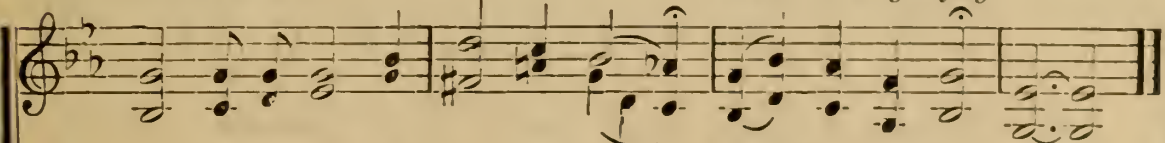
CHORUS.

DUET.—*Slowly, softly, and with much expression.*

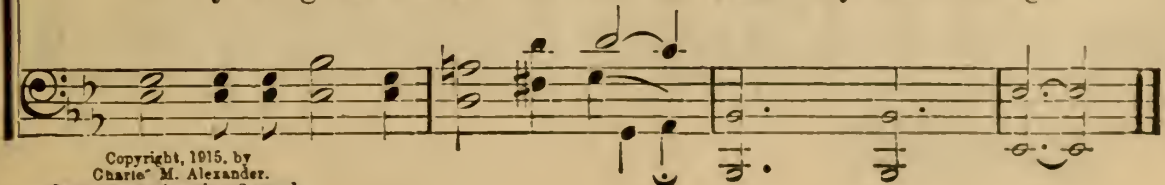
Out of the iv - o - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe,



FULL CHORUS.

DUET.—*Very softly.*

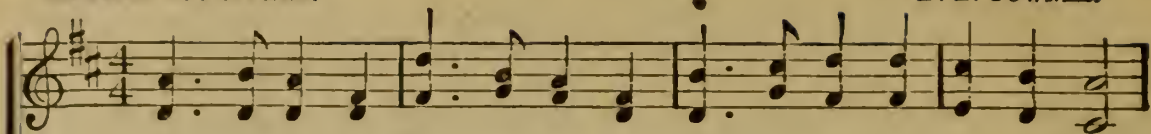
On - ly His great e - ter - nal love... Made my Sav - iour go.



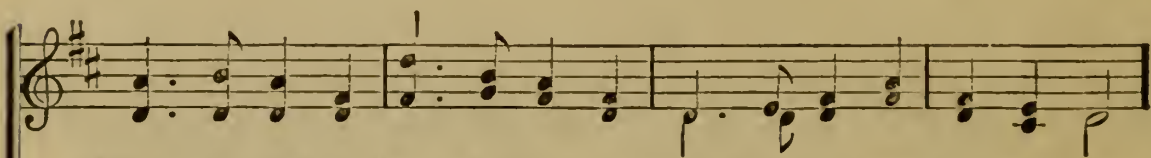
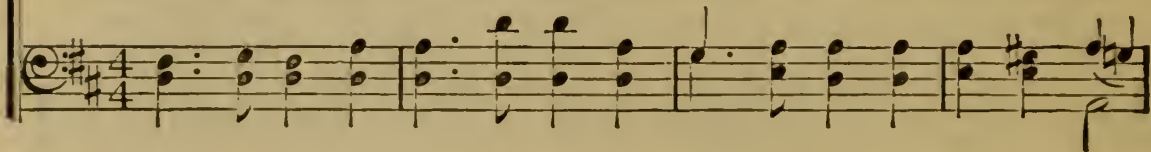
## Full Surrender.

REBECCA S. POLLARD.

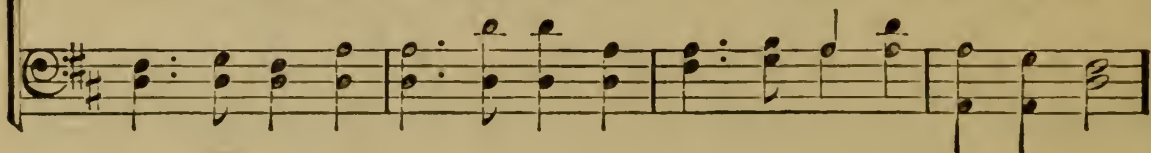
D. B. TOWNER.



1. Sav - iour, 'tis a full sur - ren - der, All I leave to fol - low Thee;
2. As I come in deep con - tri - tion, At this con - se - crat - ed hour,
3. No with - holding—full con - fess - ion; Pleasures, rich - es, all must flee;
4. Be this thememy song and sto - ry, Now and un - til life is o'er;
5. Oh, the joy of full sal - va - tion! Oh, the peace of love di - vine!



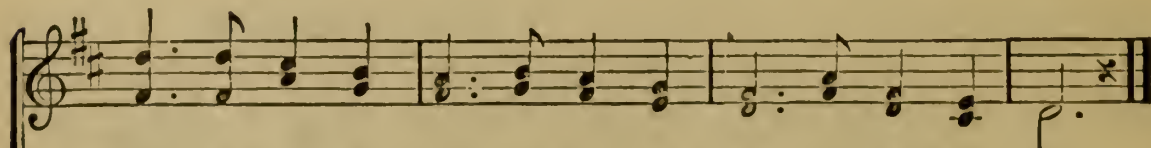
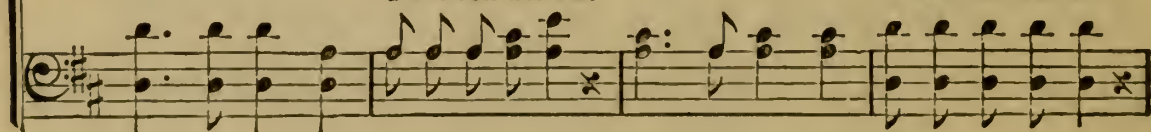
Thou my Lead - er and De - fend - er From this hour shalt ev - er be.  
 Hear, O Christ, my heart's pe - ti - tion, Let me feel the Spir - it's pow'r!  
 Ho - ly Spir - it, take pos - sess - ion! I no more, but Thou in me.  
 This my rapt - ure, this my glo - ry, Till I reach the shin - ing shore.  
 Oh, the bliss of con - se - cra - tion! I am His, and He is mine.



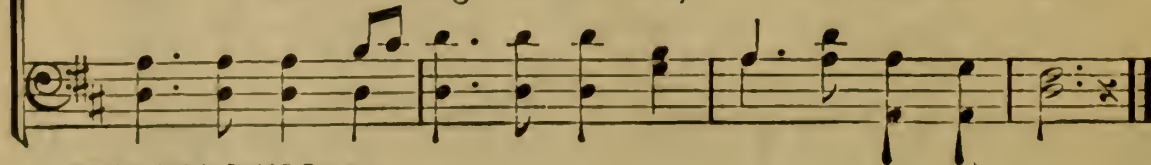
## CHORUS.



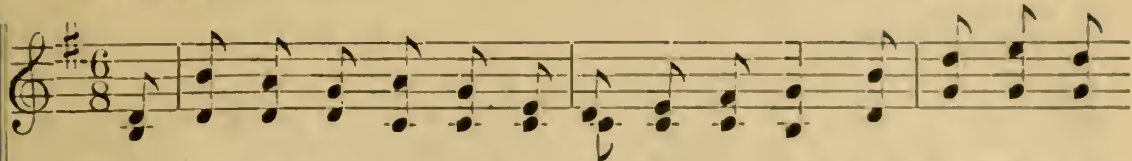
I sur - ren - der all! I sur - ren - der all! I sur - ren - der all!



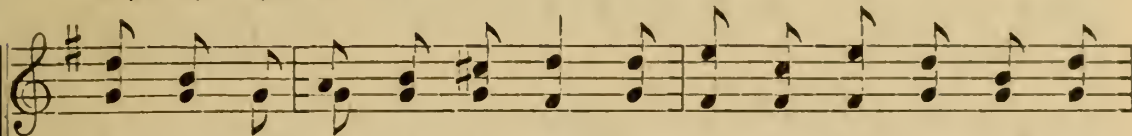
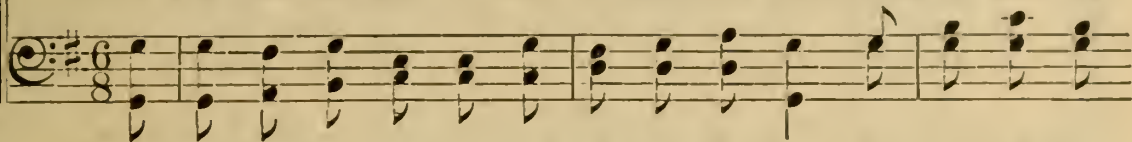
All I have I bring to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der all!



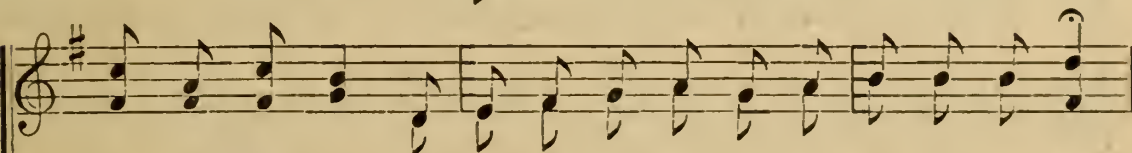
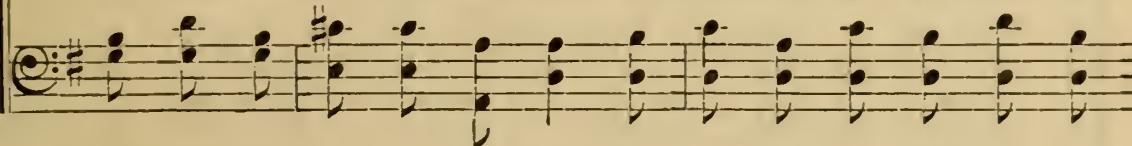




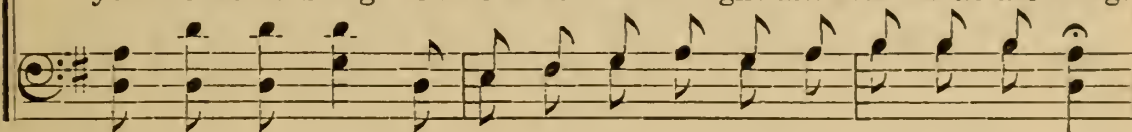
1. In sor - row I wandered, my spir - it op-prest, But now I am  
 2. For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound, The world could not  
 3. O soul near de-spair in the low-lands of strife, Look up and let



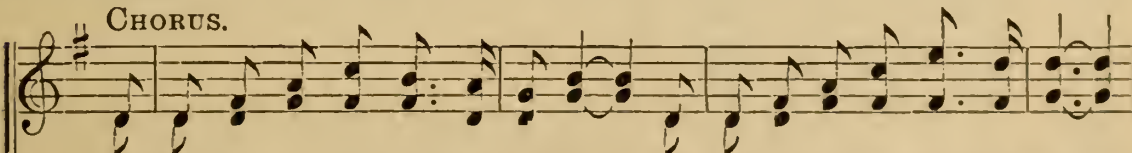
hap-py—se - cure - ly I rest: From morning till eve-ning glad  
 help me—no com-fort I found; But now like the birds and the  
 Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to



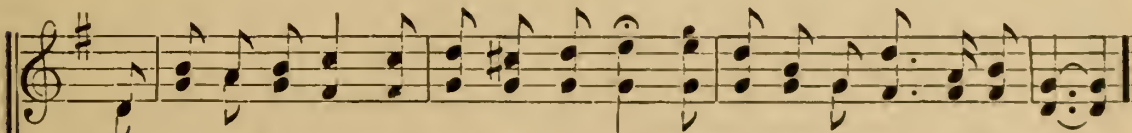
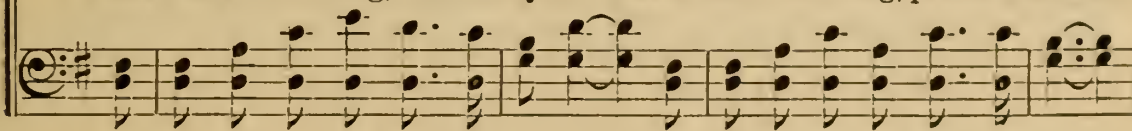
car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son: I walk with the King.  
 sun-beams of spring, I'm free and re-joic-ing—I walk with the King.  
 you He would bring—Come in-to the sun-light and walk with the King.



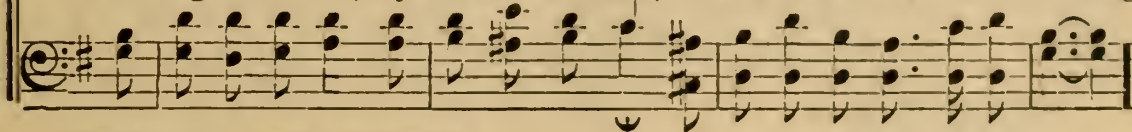
## CHORUS.



I walk with the King, hal-le-lu-jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!



No long-er I roam, my soul fac-es home, I walk and I talk with the King.

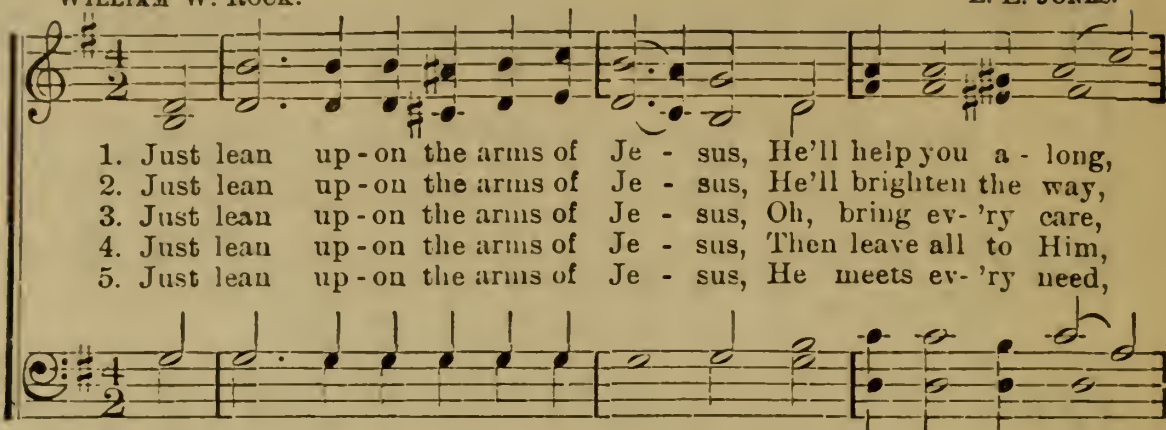


## Lean Upon His Arms.

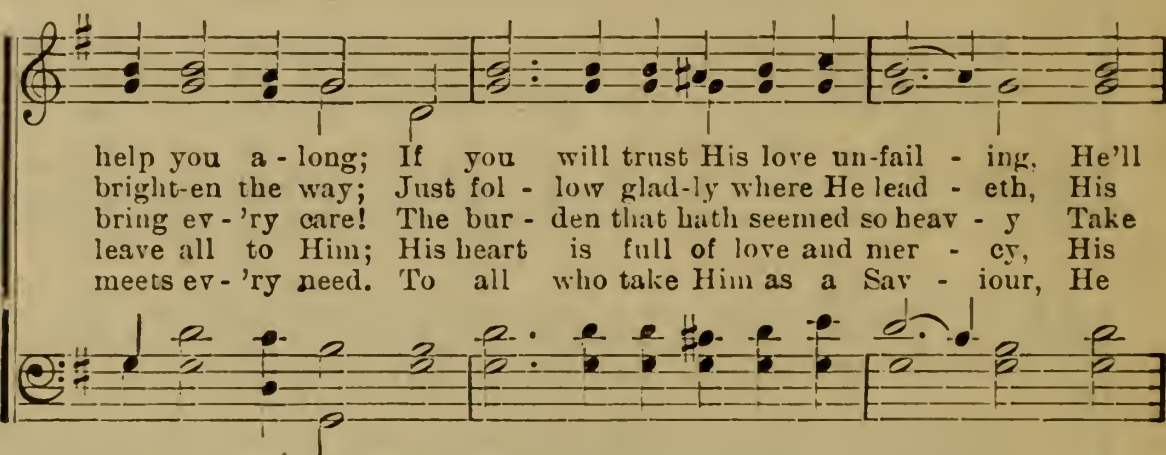
"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—DEUT. xxxiii: 27.

EDGAR LEWIS.  
WILLIAM W. ROCK.

L. E. JONES.

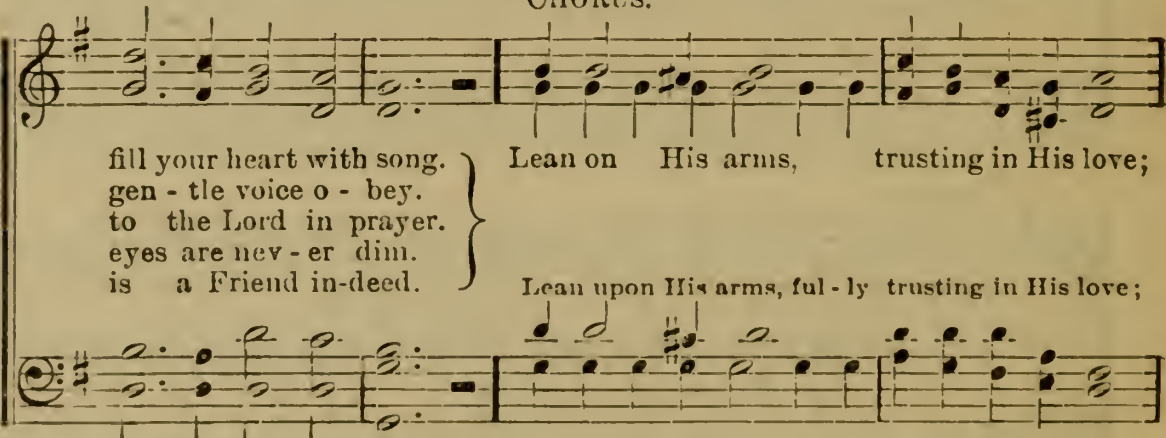


1. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, He'll help you a - long,  
 2. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, He'll brighten the way,  
 3. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, Oh, bring ev-'ry care,  
 4. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, Then leave all to Him,  
 5. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, He meets ev-'ry need,



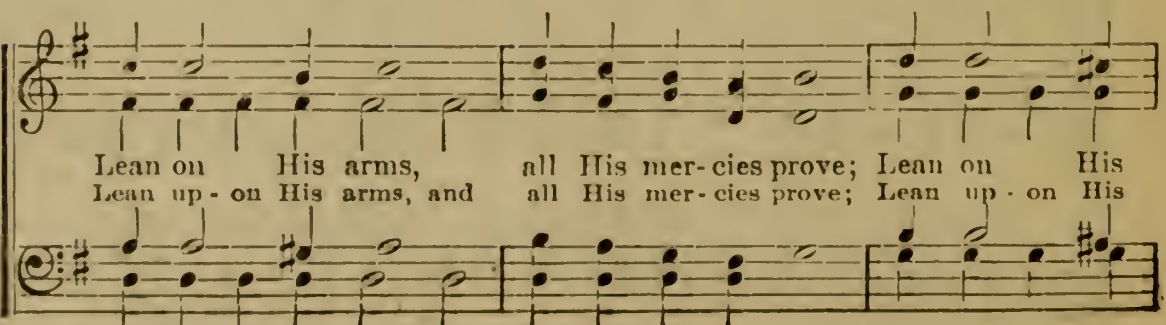
help you a - long; If you will trust His love un-fail - ing, He'll  
 bright-en the way; Just fol - low glad-ly where He lead - eth, His  
 bring ev-'ry care! The bur - den that hath seemed so heav - y Take  
 leave all to Him; His heart is full of love and mer - cy, His  
 meets ev-'ry need. To all who take Him as a Sav - iour, He

## CHORUS.



fill your heart with song.  
 gen - tle voice o - bey.  
 to the Lord in prayer.  
 eyes are nev - er dim.  
 is a Friend in-deed.

Lean on His arms, trusting in His love;  
 Lean upon His arms, ful - ly trusting in His love;



Lean on His arms, all His mer - cies prove; Lean on His  
 Lean up - on His arms, and all His mer - cies prove; Lean up - on His



## Lean Upon His Arms.—Concluded.

arms, looking home a - bove; Just lean on the Sav-iour's arms.  
ev - er,

23

## Pray, Pray.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. "Continue in pray' er."—COLOSSIANS iv : 7.  
ADA R. HABER-HON.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Pray, pray when things go wrong, And gloomy fears a-round you throng; The  
2. Pray, pray, be calm and still, What - ev - er comes must be His will; His  
3. Pray, pray for oth - ers' need, For loved ones you may in - ter - cede; Oh,  
4. Pray, pray till faith grows strong, And in your heart rings heaven's song; Till

lov - ing God your voice will hear; Look up to Him, He's al-ways near.  
prom - is - es like buds un - fold, Naught that is good will He with - hold.  
bring each one for whom you care Be - fore the throne of grace in prayer.  
self shall die in pure de - sire, And ev - 'ry thought to Him as - pire.

### CHORUS.

Pray, pray, tho' your eyes grow dim, Tell all your trou-bles un - to Him;

Pray, pray, for God understands; Have faith, leaving all in His dear hands.

## Is He Yours?

ADA R. HABERSHON.  
— II — SOLD, or Unison.

(The Pilot Song.)

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. A Sav-iour who died our sal - va - tion to win, A Sav-iour who  
2. A Shepherd who giv - eth His life for the sheep, A Shepherd both  
3. A Pi - lot who knoweth the dangers at hand, A Pi - lot who  
4. A Shel-ter from tem-pest, from wind and from storm, A Shel-ter from

knows how to save us from sin, — Yes, He is the Sav-iour, the  
might-y to save and to keep, — Yes, this is the Shepherd, the  
bring-eth all ves-sels to land, — Yes, this is the Pi - lot, the  
judg-ment, a Shel-ter from harm, — Yes, this is the Shel-ter, the

*rall.* *a tempo.*

Sav - iour we need, And He is a Sav - iour in - deed! . .  
Shepherd we need, And He is a Shep-herd in - deed! . .  
Pi - lot we need, And He is a Pi - lot in - deed! . .  
Shel - ter we need, And He is a Shel-ter in - deed! . .

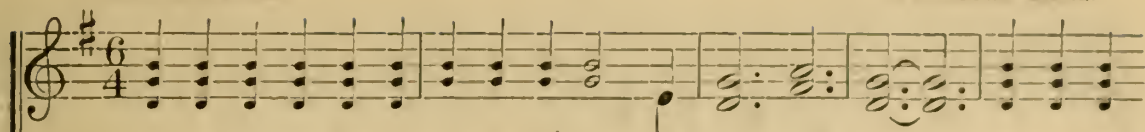
CHORUS.

Is He yours? Is He yours? Is this Saviour, who loves you, yours?  
Is He yours? Is He yours?

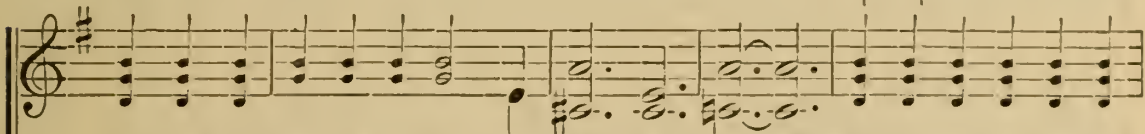
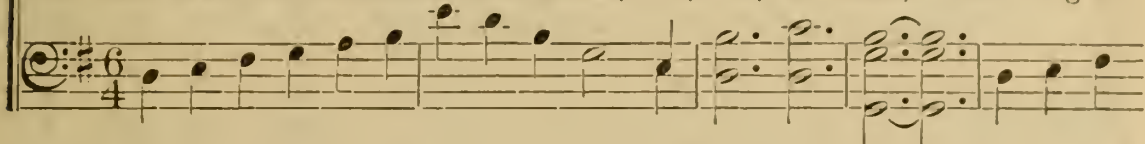


G. AUSTIN MILES.

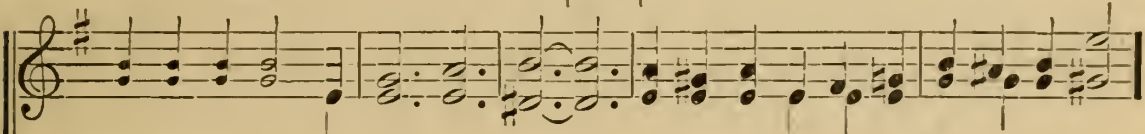
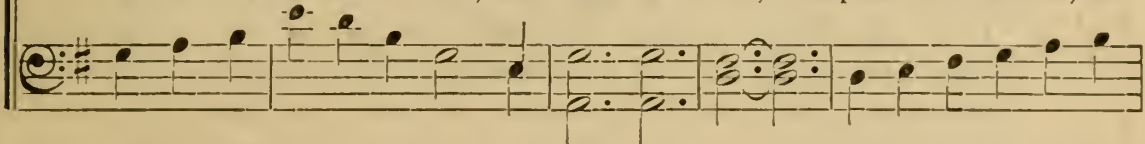
J. LINCOLN HALL.



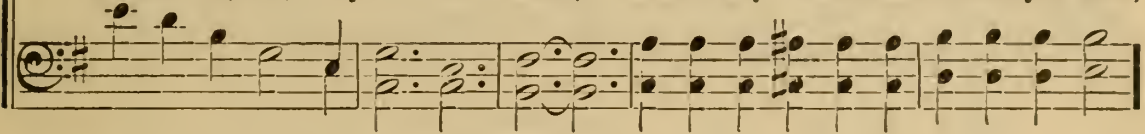
1. There is a Shepherd who cares for His own, And He is mine; Noth-ing am
2. Je - sus left heav-en my Sav-iour to be, And He is mine; I am not
3. There is a Com-fort-er come from a-bove, He, too, is mine; Com - ing to



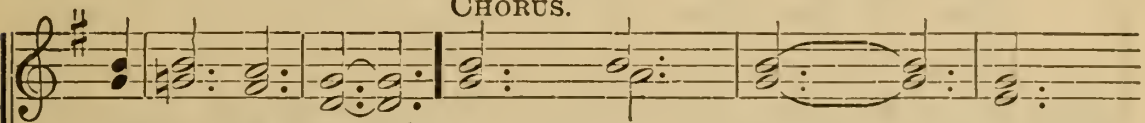
I, He's a King on a throne, But He is mine; How He can love such a  
 worth all He suffered for me, But He is mine; Tho' I'm not wor-thy He  
 me to re-veal Je - sus' love, And that is mine; Shepherd and Saviour, and



sin - ner as I, Tho' He is mine; I can-not fathom tho' oft-en I try,  
 dwells in my heart, And He is mine; From Him I'll nev-er, no nev-er depart,  
 Com-fort-er, too, They all are mine; That's why I know the old story is true,

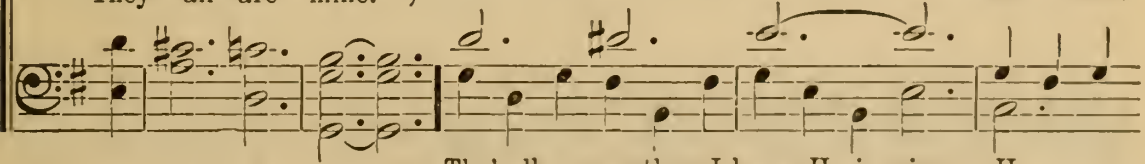


## CHORUS.

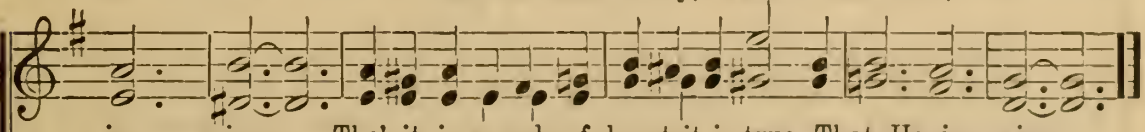


But He is mine.  
 For He is mine.  
 They all are mine.

He is mine,..... He  
 He is mine,



Tho' all un-worth-y, I know He is mine, He



is mine; Tho' it is won-der-ful, yet it is true, That He is mine.  
 yes, He is mine;

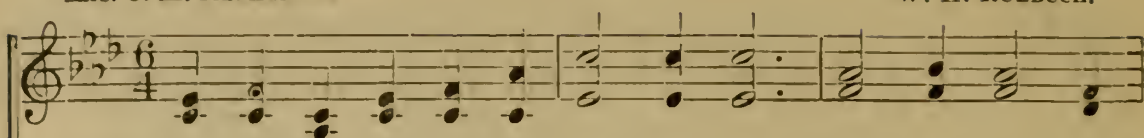


is mine;

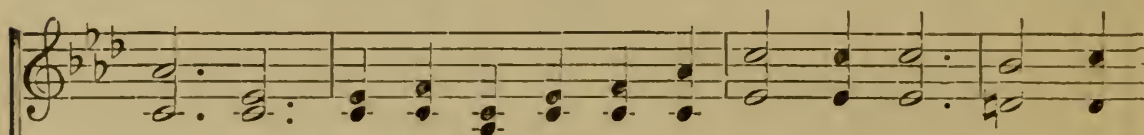
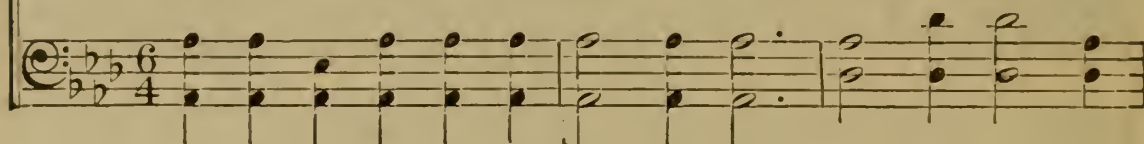


Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER.

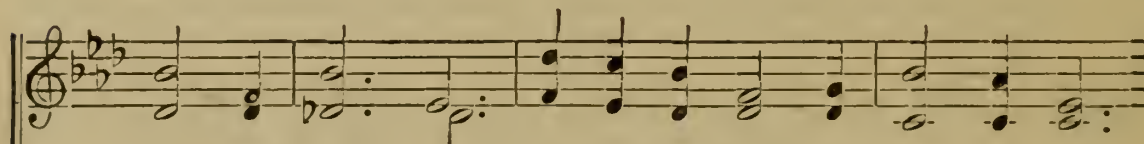
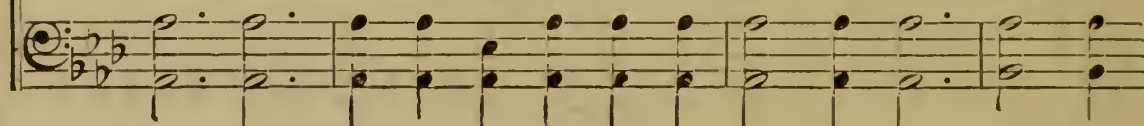
W. H. RUEBUSH.



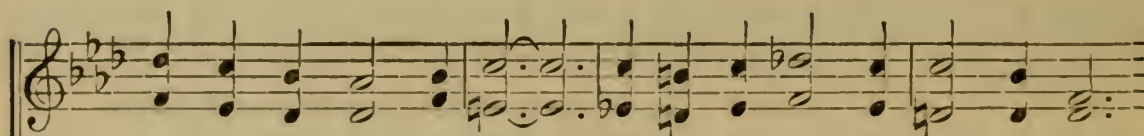
1. Aft - er the shad-ows have passed a - way, From my life for -  
 2. Rest-ing at last on that gold - en shore Free from sin and  
 3. With my be - lov - ed ones gone be - fore, What a glo - rious



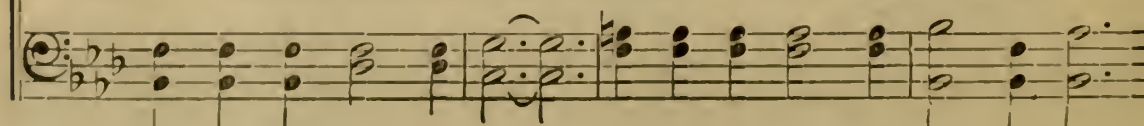
ev - er, When I have en-tered the land of day, Just be -  
 sad - ness, Weak-ness of earth will be mine no more, Serv - ing  
 meet-ing; Safe in His pres-ence to part no more, Heav-en's



yond the riv - er. Then with what joy my heart will thrill  
 Him with glad - ness. If I may gain His bless - ed smile,  
 joy com - plet - ing. E - ven while here on earth I wait,



Eag - er His face to see; Glo - ry and peace my soul will fill  
 Rich my re - ward will be That will be glo - ry all the while,  
 Strengthened my soul will be, As I be - hold that glo - ry great,



# The Glory Of Heaven.—Concluded.

## CHORUS.

Glo - ry e-nough for me. That will be glo - ry e-nough for me,

Glo - ry, glo - ry.

That will be glo-ry, be glo - ry for me, See-ing the Saviour who

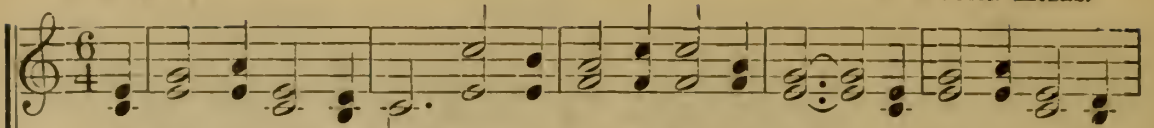
Glo - ry, glo - ry.

made me free. That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

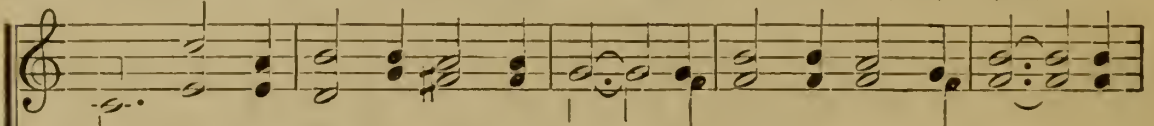
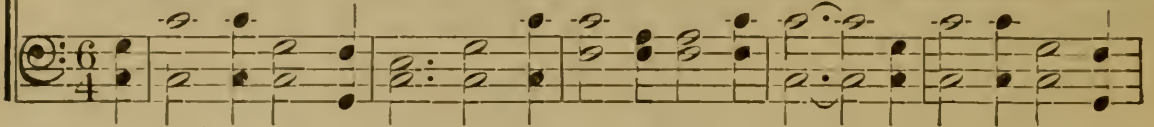
Close by His pre-cious side to stay, All thro' e - ter - ni - ty,

That will be glo - ry bright as day—Glo - ry e - nough for me.

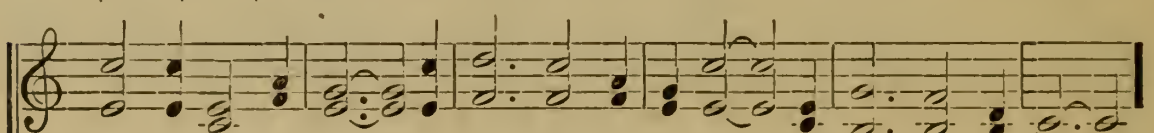
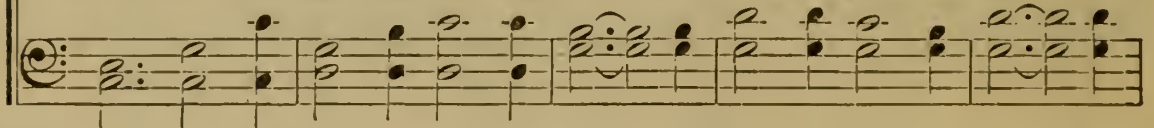




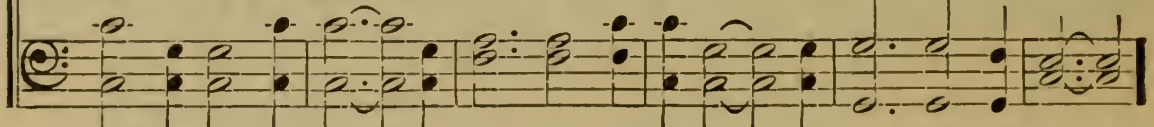
1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the
2. It may be I must car-ry, the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burning
3. But if it be my por-tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their
4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to



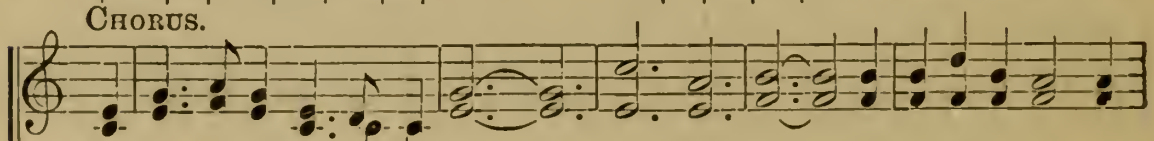
sun-shine that I, in peace, a-bide; But this one thing I know— if  
des-erts to those in sin-ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to  
bur-dens be-yond the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him— con-  
fol-low the lead-ings of His word; But if to go or stay, or



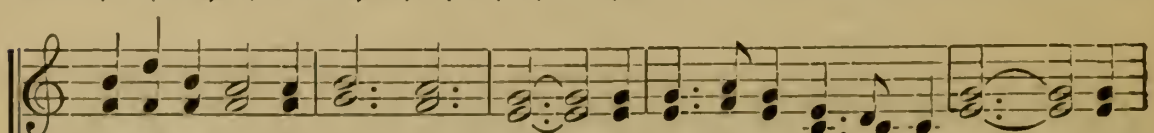
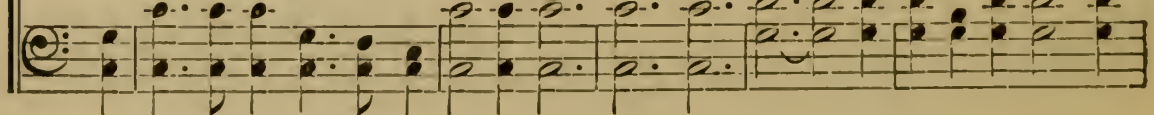
it be dark or fair, If Je-sus is with me, I'll go an-y-where!  
bear my col-ors there, If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an-y-where!  
fess my judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll go an-y-where!  
whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav-iour, con-tent a-ny-where!



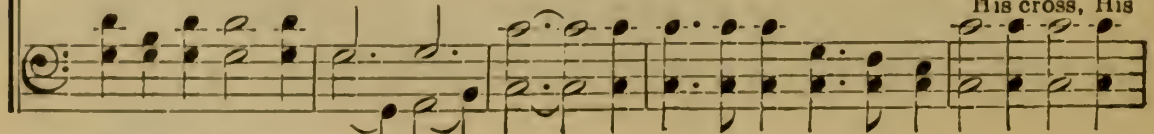
## CHORUS.



If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go..... An-y-where! 'Tis heaven to me, Where  
I'll go!



e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv-i-lege here..... His  
His cross, His





# If Jesus Goes With Me, I'll Go.—Concluded.

cross to bear;... If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go An - y - where!  
cross, His cross to bear;

28

## Only Jesus Knows.

FRED P. MORRIS.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Someone stands be-hind the shad-ow, Bearing all our bit - ter woes;
2. Someone bends with love and pit - y, Stronger than our strongest foes;
3. Someone suf - fers when we sor-row; Someone bears the fiercest blows;
4. Someone comes with sweet compassion, When the heart so weary grows;

Just the weight of ev - 'ry bur - den On - ly Je - sus knows.  
All the force of each temp - ta - tion On - ly Je - sus knows.  
All the an - guish of the con - flict On - ly Je - sus knows.  
He was tried and He was tempt-ed, On - ly Je - sus knows.

### REFRAIN.

Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows, On - ly Je - sus knows;  
Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows,

Ev - 'ry care and all our sor - row On - ly Je - sus knows.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Soul of mine, in earth-ly tem-ple, Why not here eon-tent a-bide?  
 2. Soul of mine, my heart is clinging To the earth's fair pomp and pride;  
 3. Soul of mine, must I sur-ren-der, See my-self as eru-ei-tied;  
 4. Soul of mine, con-tin-ue pleading; Sin re-buke, and fol-ly chide;

Why art thou for-ev-er pleading? Why art thou not sat-is-fied?  
 Ah, why dost thou thus re-prove me? Why art thou not sat-is-fied?  
 Turn from all of earth's am-bi-tion, That thou may'st be sat-is-fied?  
 I ac-cept the cross of Je-sus, That thou may'st be sat-is-fied.

## CHORUS.

I..... shall be sat-is-fied, I..... shall be sat-is-fied,  
 I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied, I

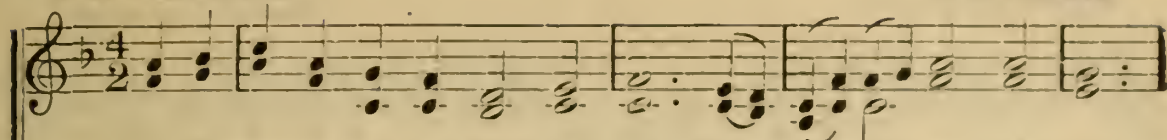
When I a-wake in His likeness, I..... shall be sat-is-fied,  
 I shall be sat-is-fied,

I..... shall be sat-is-fied, When I awake in His like-ness.  
 I shall be satisfied, I

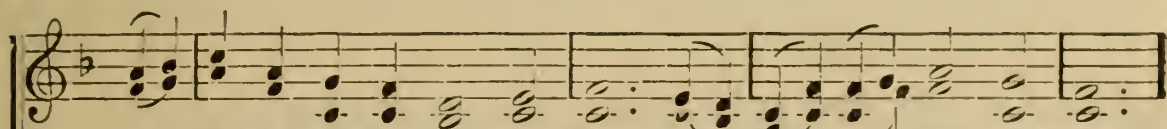
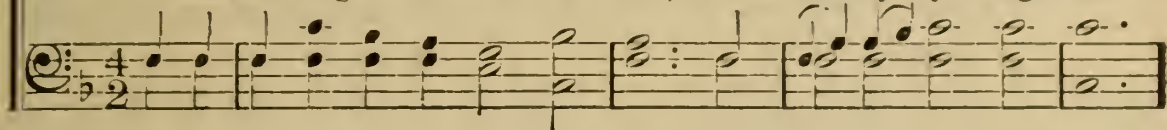


E. M. WADSWORTH.

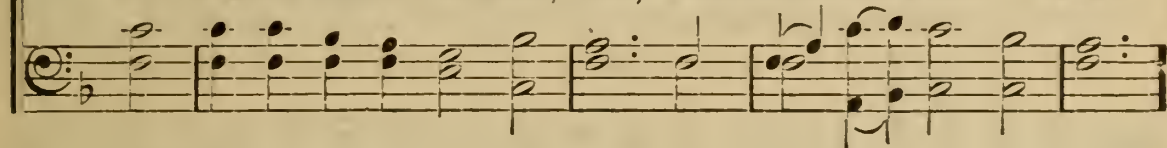
D. B. TOWNER.



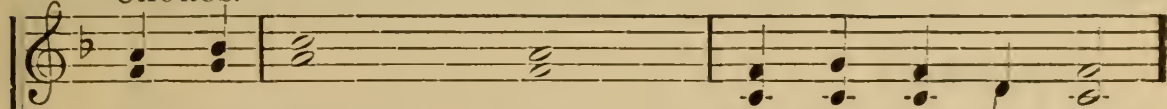
1. I am standing on the Word of God, Which came to men of old;
2. I am standing on the Word of God, 'Tis ho - ly and 'tis true;
3. I am standing on the Word of God, 'Tis full of life di - vine;
4. I am standing on the Word of God, And thus I am se - cure;
5. I am standing on the Word of God, And on my dy - ing bed



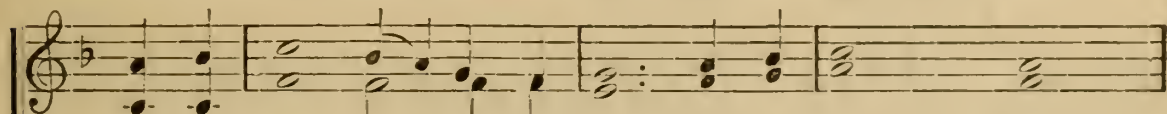
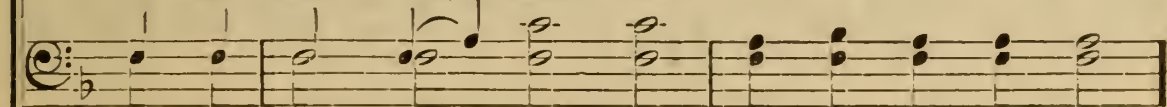
The Ho - ly Book our fa - thers loved, And treas - ured more than gold.  
 Thro' a - ges it has been our Light, With splen - dor ev - er new.  
 God's Spir - it lives in ev - 'ry word And moves in ev - 'ry line.  
 Tho' blows the tempest wild and hard, 'Twill ev - er - more en - dure.  
 I'll share its con - so - la - tions, Lord, When death's dark vale I tread.



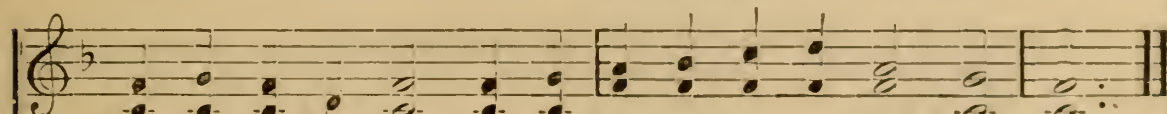
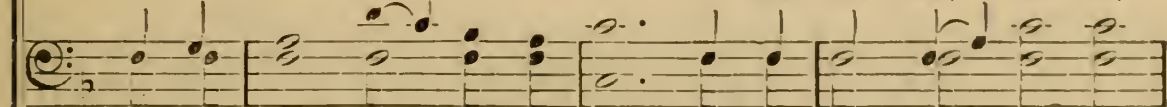
## CHORUS.



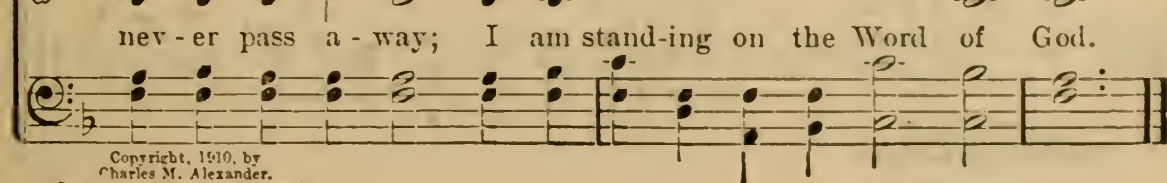
I am stand - ing, stand - ing on the Word,  
 I am stand - ing, stand - ing,



Tho' the earth change and de - cay, It shall nev - er,  
 It shall nev - er, nev - er,

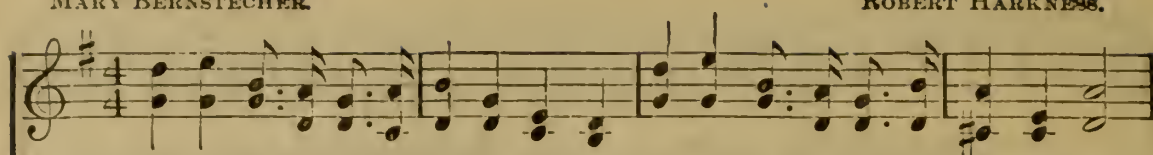


nev - er pass a - way; I am stand - ing on the Word of God.

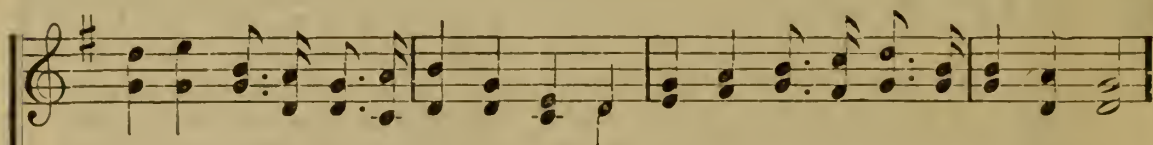
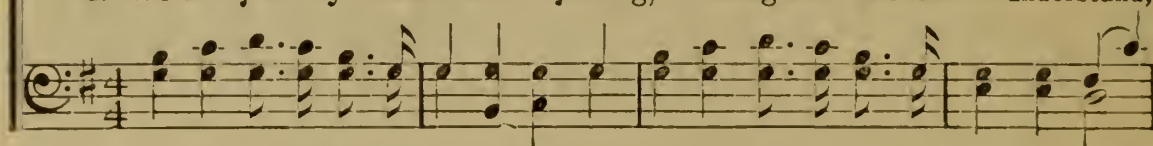


MAUD FRAZER.  
MARY BERNSTECHER.

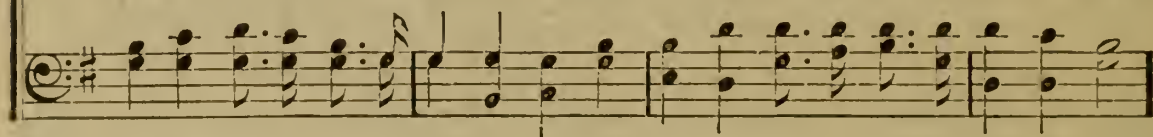
ROBERT HARKNESS.



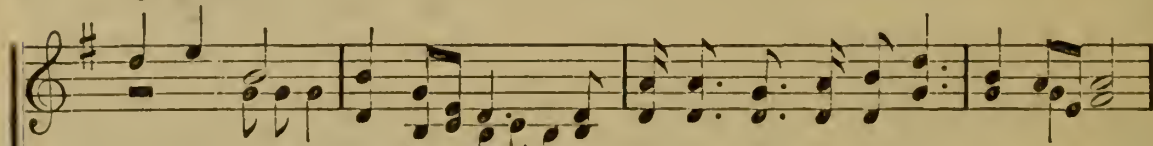
1. O-ver on the other side of Jordan, Yonder in the land of end-less day
2. In the Father's house are many mansions Pearly gates are there and streets of gold,
3. When we meet the wonderful Redeemer, When our sheafs of golden grain we bring,
4. We will journey onward with rejoicing, Trusting when we cannot understand,



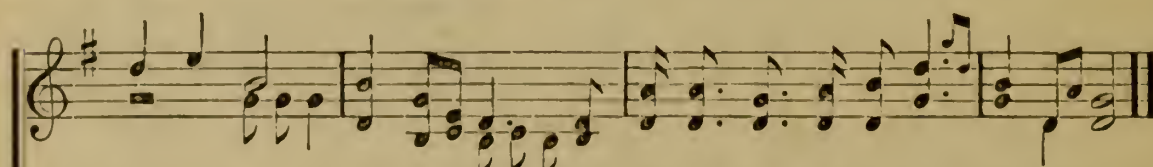
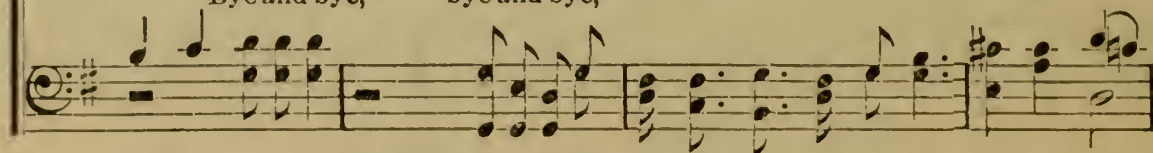
When the Master calls us from earth's darkness We shall sing His wondrous praise for aye-  
Best of all, our wonderful Redeemer, Shall our longing eyes at last be- hold.  
When we hear His "well done faithful servant," Joyfully we reign with Christ our King.  
Bye and bye we'll see how God has led us Thro' the light and dark with loving hand.



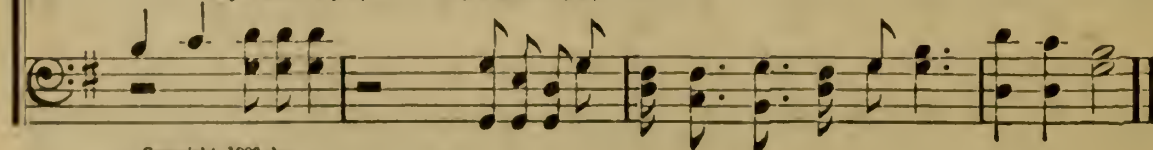
### CHORUS.



Bye and bye, bye and bye, We're go-ing home to Glo-ry bye and bye,  
Bye and bye, bye and bye,



Bye and bye, bye and bye, We're go-ing home to Glo-ry bye and bye.  
Bye and bye, bye and bye,





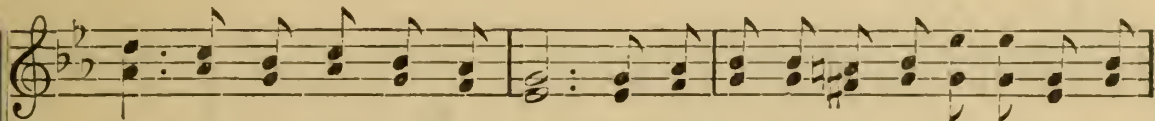
# 32 Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

INA DULEY OGDON.

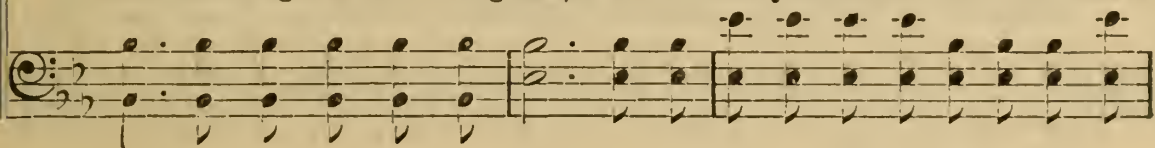
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



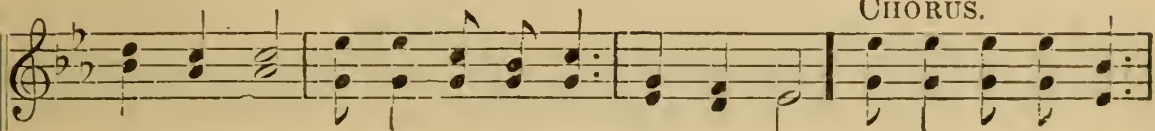
1. Do not wait un - til some deed of greatness you may do, Do not
2. Just a - bove are cloud - ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not
3. Here for all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re -



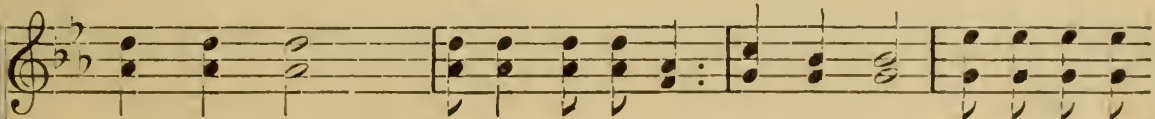
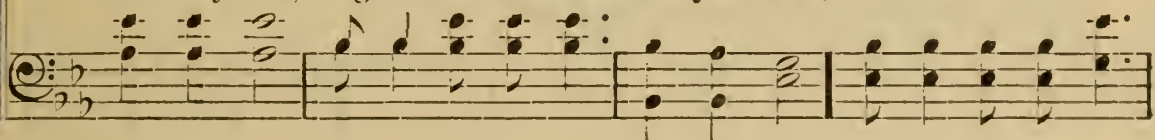
wait to shed your light a - far, To the ma - ny du - ties ev - er near you  
nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart alone may fall your  
flect the bright and morning star, E - ven from your humble hand the bread of



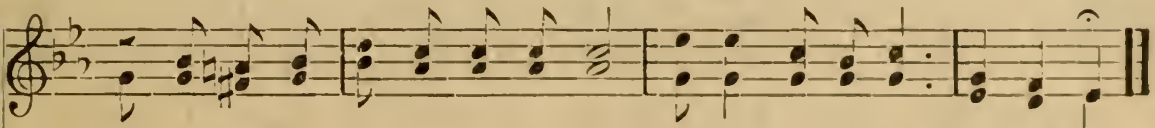
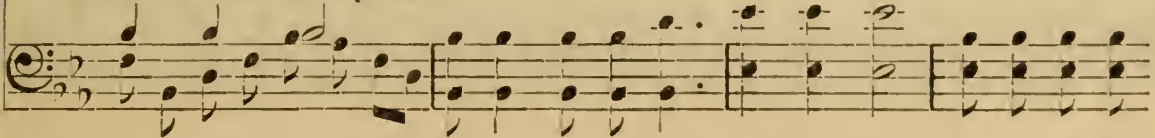
## CHORUS.



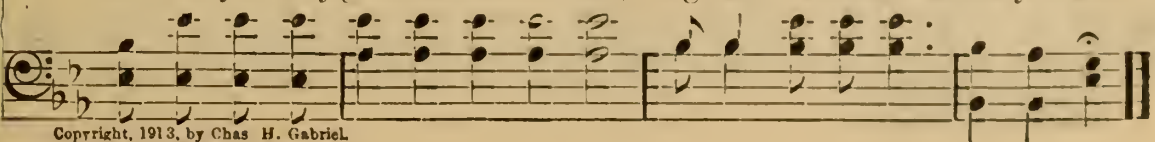
now be true, Brighten the cor - ner where you are. }  
song of cheer, Brighten the cor - ner where you are. } Brighten the cor - ner  
life may feed, Brighten the cor - ner where you are. }

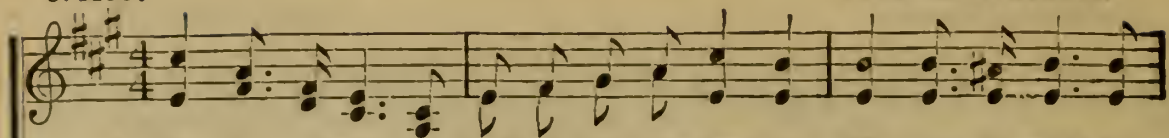


where you are! Brighten the cor - ner where you are! Some one far from  
Shine for Jesus where you are!

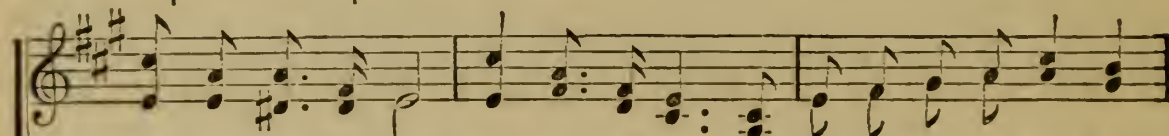
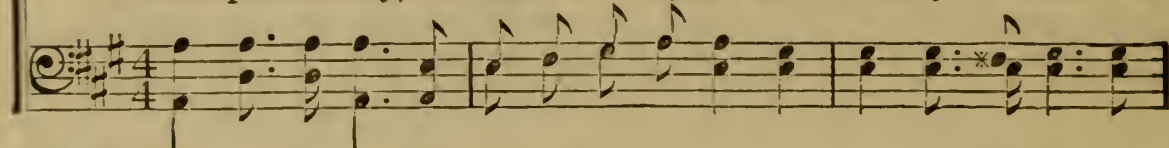


har - bor you may guide across the bar, Brighten the corner where you are.

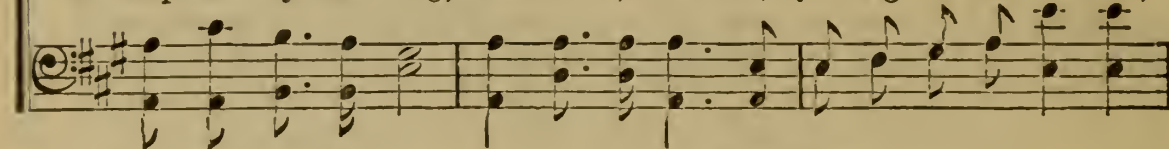




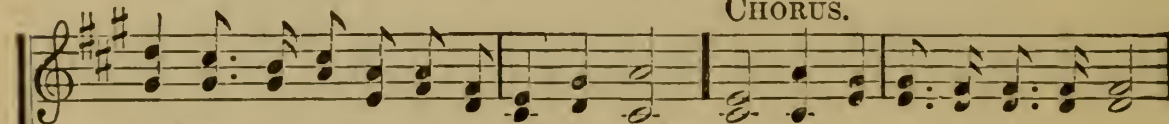
1. Far, far a-way, in heathen darkness dwelling, Mill-ions of souls for
2. See o'er the world wide-o-pen doors in-vit-ing, Sol-diers of Christ, a
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call-ing, "Why will ye die?" re-
4. God speed the day, when those of ev-ery na-tion "Glo-ry to God!" tri-



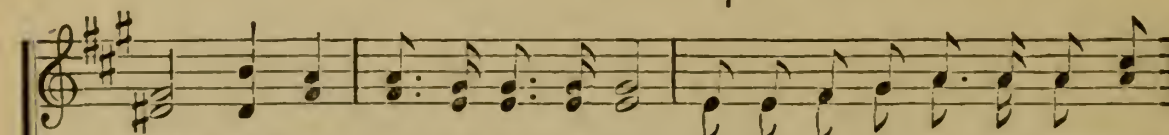
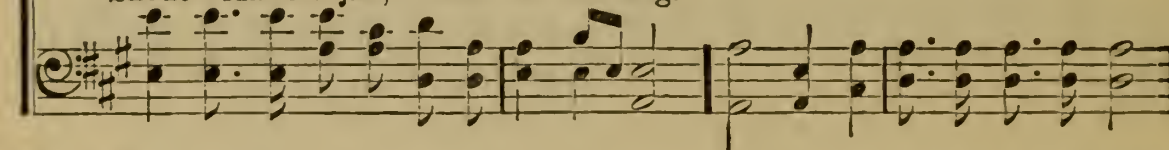
ev-er may be lost; Who, who will go, sal-va-tion's sto-ry tell-ing,  
 rise and en-ter in! Christians, awake! your fore-es all u-nit-ing,  
 ech-o in His Name; Je-sus hath died to save from death appall-ing,  
 umphant-ly shall sing; Ransomed, redeemed, rejoic-ing in sal-va-tion,



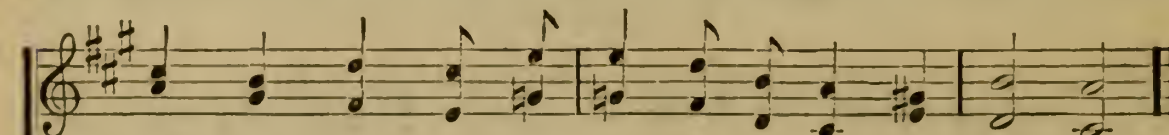
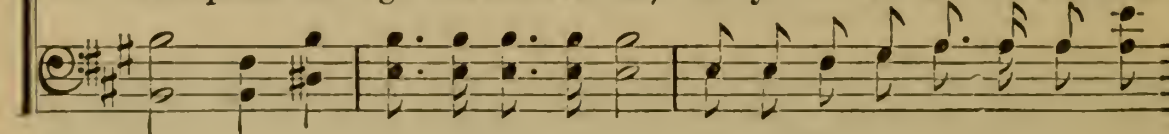
## CHORUS.



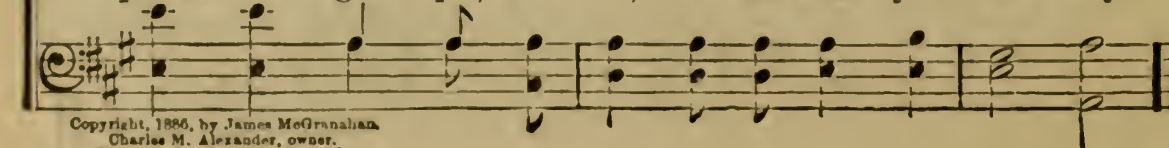
Looking to Je-sus, minding not the cost?  
 Send forth the gospel, break the chains of sin.  
 Life and sal-va-tion therefore go proclaim.  
 Shout "Hallelu-jah, for the Lord is King." } "All power is given un-to me,



All power is giv-en un-to me, Go ye in-to all the world and



preach the gos-pel, And lo, I am with you al-way."





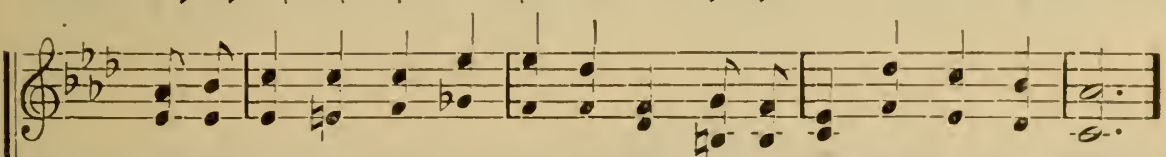
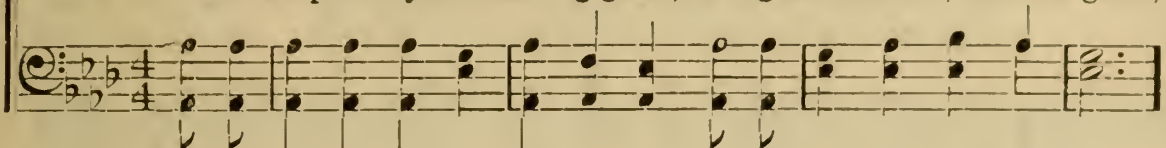
## My Refuge All the While.

JAMES ROWE.

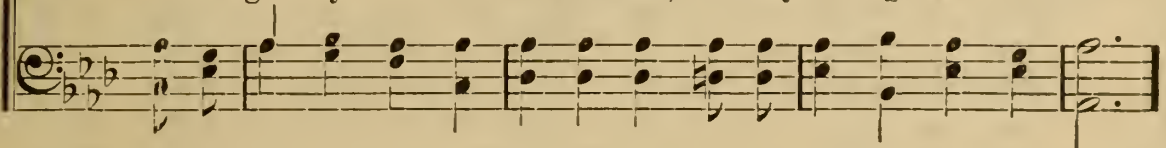
HALDOR LILLENAB.



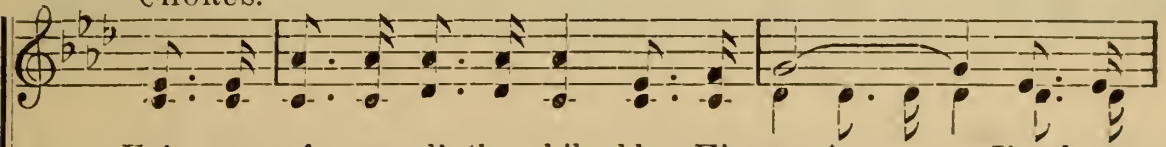
1. When the billows rise and threaten me, When the tempter would de-file,
2. When the pleasures of this world allure, When they tempt me with their smile;
3. He will keep me by His sav-ing grace, Strong and faithful, free from guile,



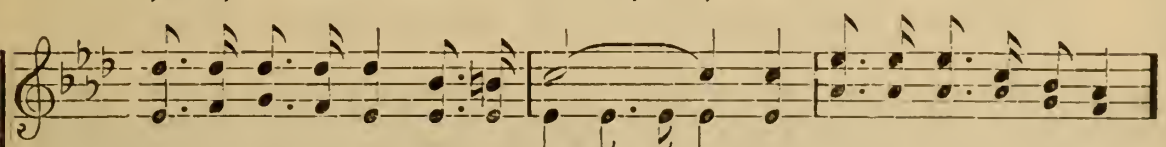
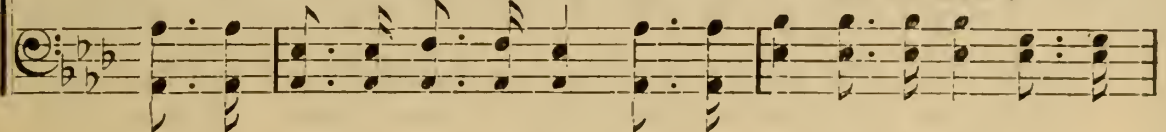
To the Sav-iour of my soul I flee, He's my ref-uge all the while.  
 When I seek the Lord I feel secure, He's my ref-uge all the while.  
 Till in glo-ry I be-hold His face, He's my ref-uge all the while.



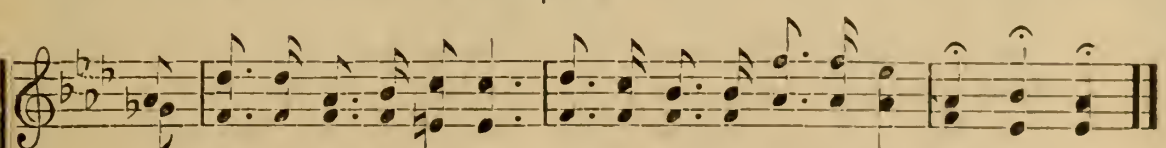
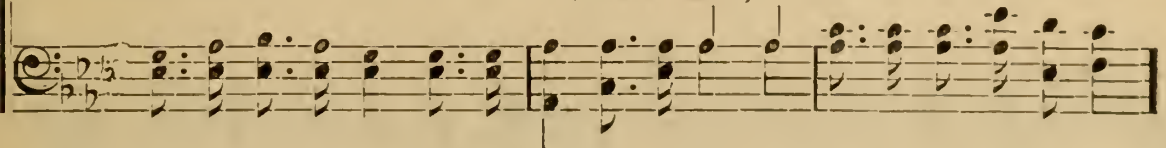
## CHORUS.



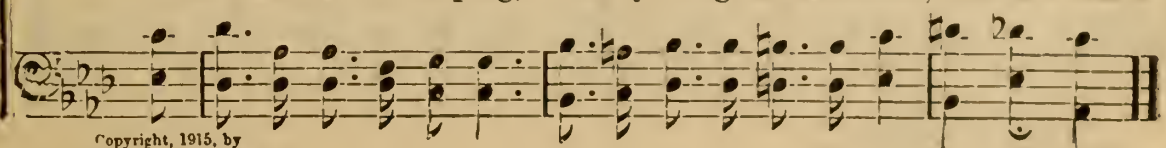
He's my ref - uge all the while: bless His name! . . . I've been  
 bless His name!



hap - py all the while since He came, . . . When storms are o'er me sweeping,  
 since He came,



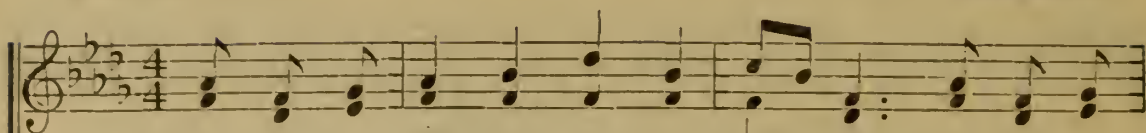
I still am in His keeping, He's my refuge all the while, Bless His name.



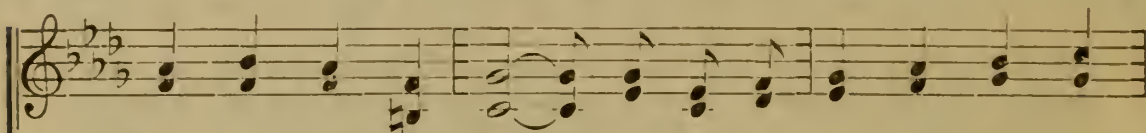
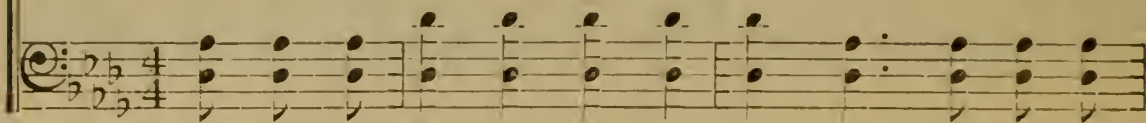
# No. 35. We Are Enlisted In His Name.

W. H. R.

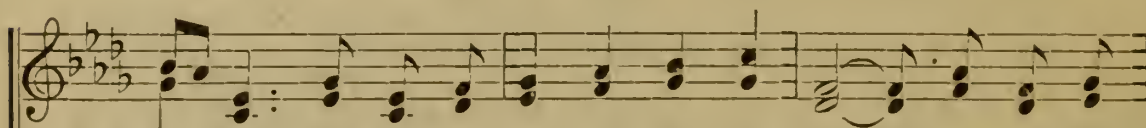
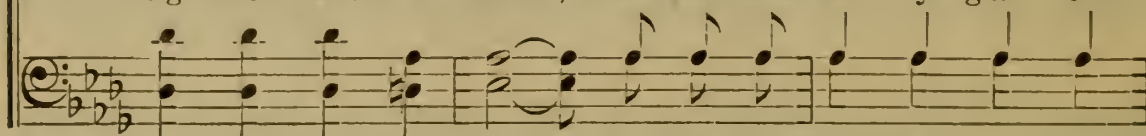
WILL H. RUEBUSH.



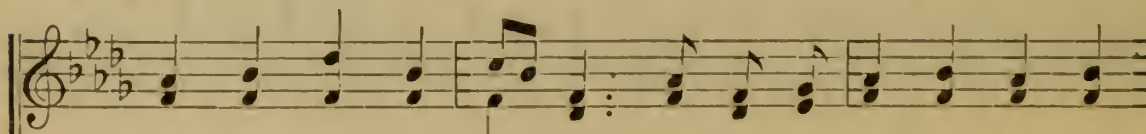
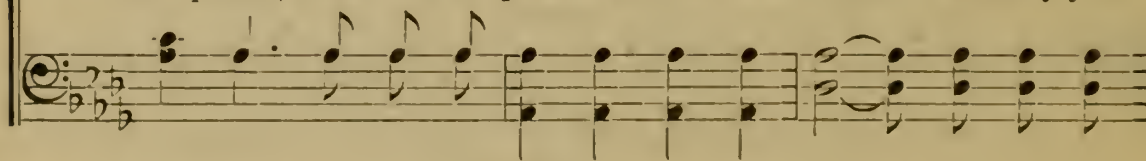
1. We are en - list - ed for the Mas - ter, A joy - ous
2. Some-times the con-flict rag - es fierce - ly, We al - most
3. At last when war - fare shall be end - ed, And peace shall



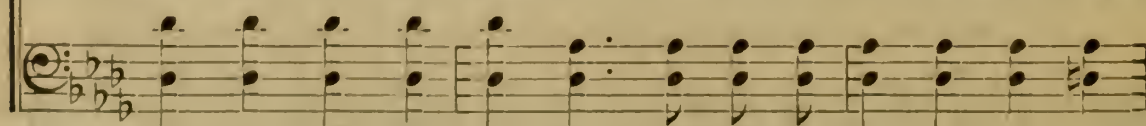
band of work - ers true; We jour - ney on in shine or  
faint be - neath the stress; En - cour - aged by our great Com -  
reign from shore to shore, We with that arm - y glad tri -



shad - ow, The great re - ward in con - stant view. Our Roy - al  
mand - er, We take new heart and on - ward press, To larg - er  
um - phant, Shall rise to praise Him ev - er - more. What joy to



Lead - er gives us ev - er, A faith that shall not be dis -  
fields of new en - deav - or, To high - er planes of christ - ian  
see Him in His beau - ty, To look in - to His smil - ing

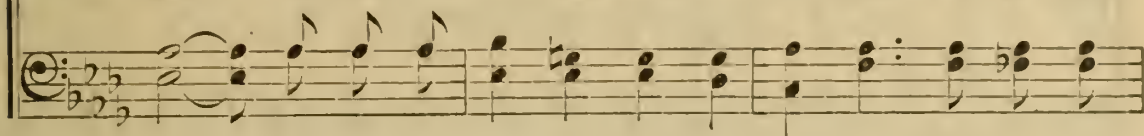




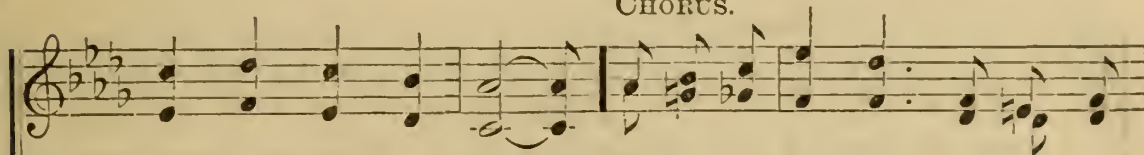
## We Are Enlisted In His Name.—Concluded.



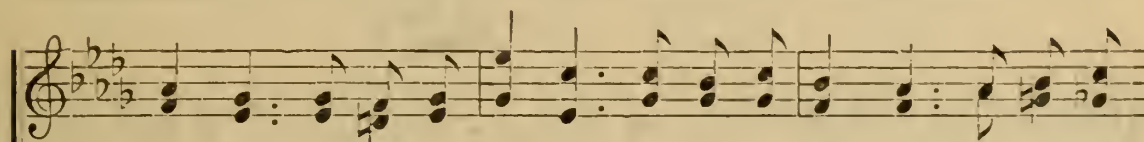
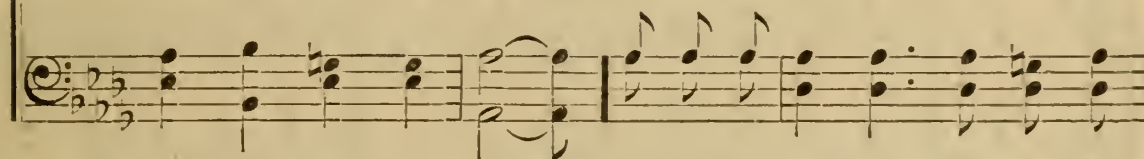
mayed, And ev - er leads the way to con-quest, Then where-fore  
life, De-ter-mined by His grace to con-quer, To be tri -  
face, And cast our shin-ing crowns be-fore Him, Who saved us



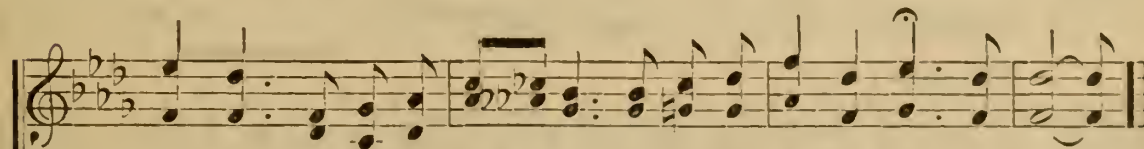
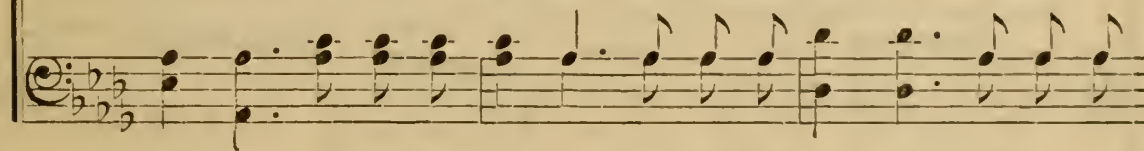
CHORTS.



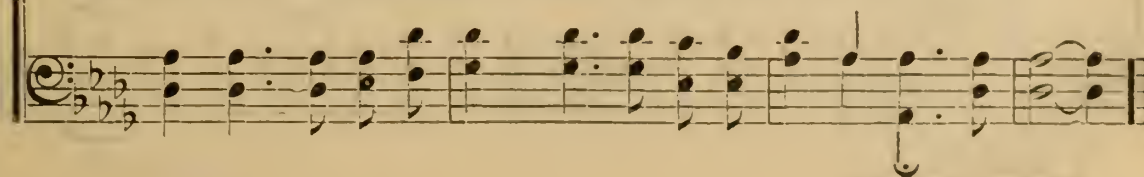
should we be a - fraid? }  
umph - ant in the strife. } We journey ev - er, with strong en -  
by re - deem - ing grace! }



deav - or, To tell His glo - ry, in song and sto - ry; Till His sal -



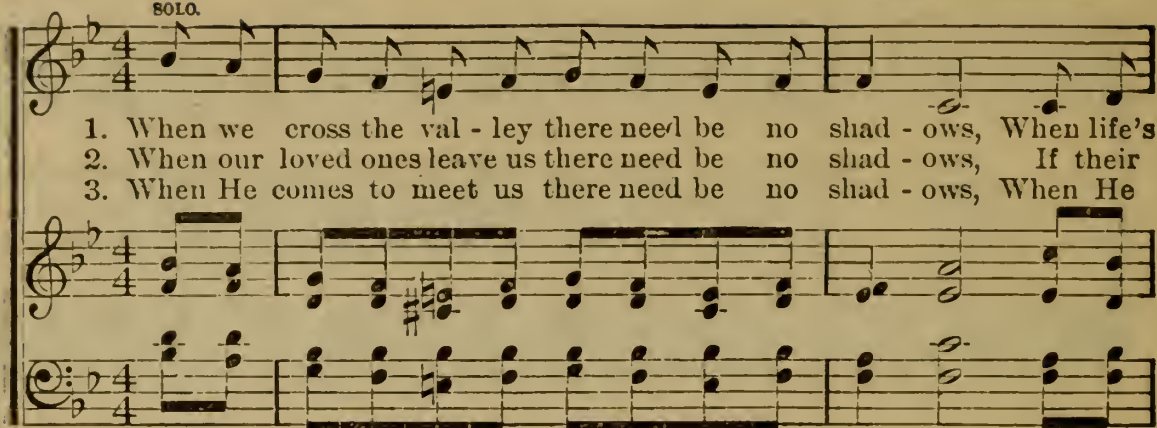
va-tion, shall flood cre-a - tion, We are en - list - ed in His name.



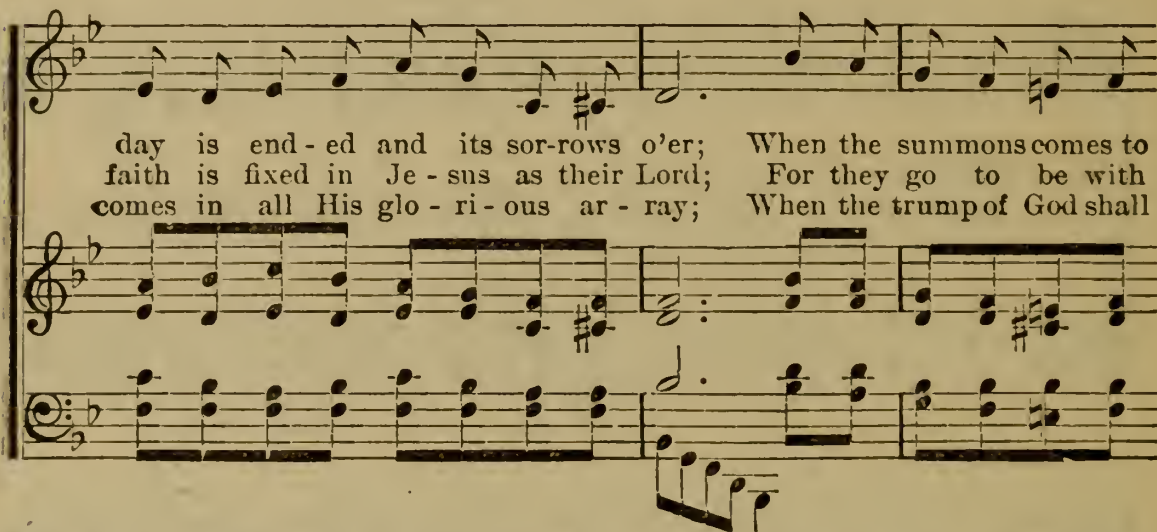
R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

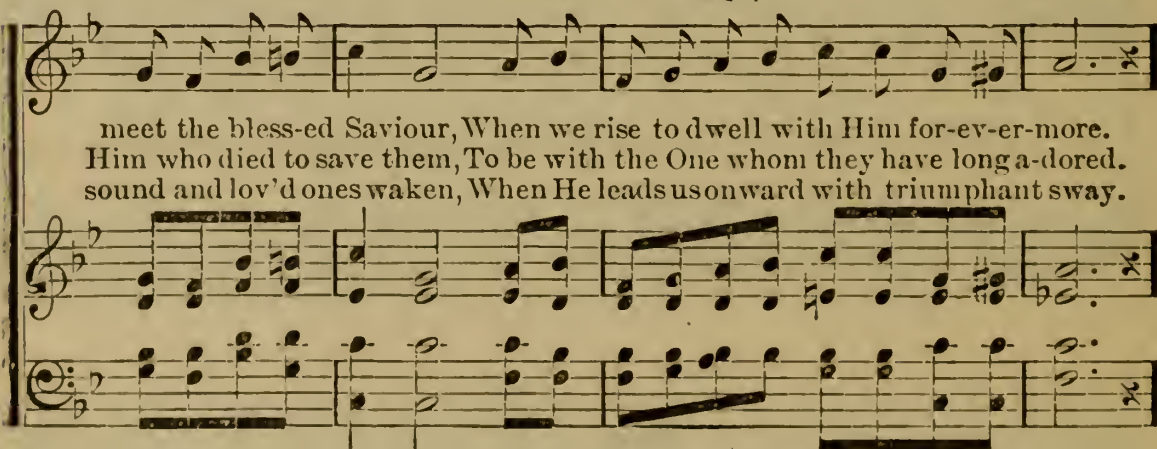
SOLO.



1. When we cross the val - ley there need be no shad - ows, When life's  
2. When our loved ones leave us there need be no shad - ows, If their  
3. When He comes to meet us there need be no shad - ows, When He

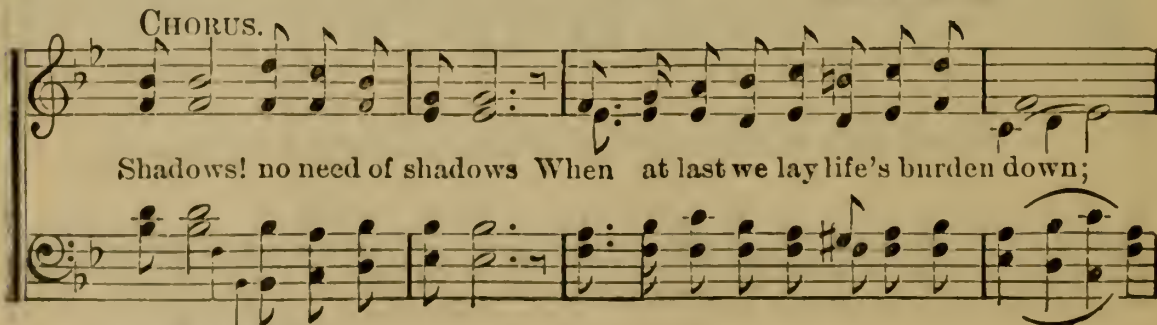


day is end - ed and its sor - rows o'er; When the summons comes to  
faith is fixed in Je - sus as their Lord; For they go to be with  
comes in all His glo - ri - ous ar - ray; When the trump of God shall



meet the bless - ed Saviour, When we rise to dwell with Him for - ev - er - more.  
Him who died to save them, To be with the One whom they have long a - dored.  
sound and lov'd ones waken, When He leads us onward with triumphant sway.

CHORUS.



Shadows! no need of shadows When at last we lay life's burden down;



# Shadows.—Concluded.

Shad-ows! no need of shad-ows When at last we gain the victor's crown!

37

## Trusting Jesus.

E. PAGE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust - ing through a storm - y way;  
2. Bright - ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;  
3. Sing - ing if my way is clear: Pray - ing if the path be drear;  
4. Trust - ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth be past;

E - ven when my faith is small, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.  
While He leads I can - not fall; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.  
If in dan - ger, for Him call; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.  
Till with - in the jas - per wall: Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

### CHORUS.

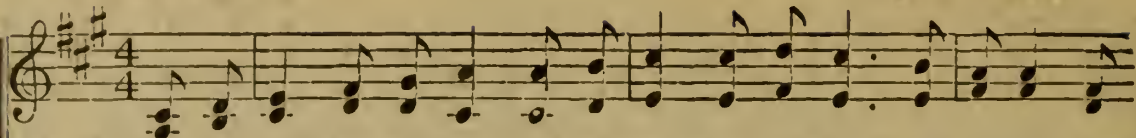
Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;

Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus that is all.

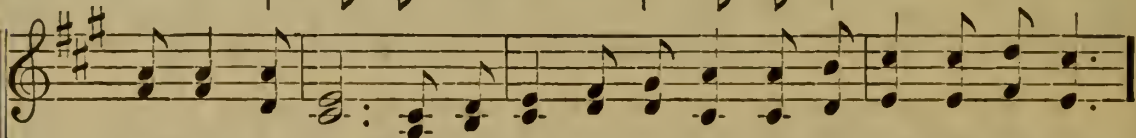
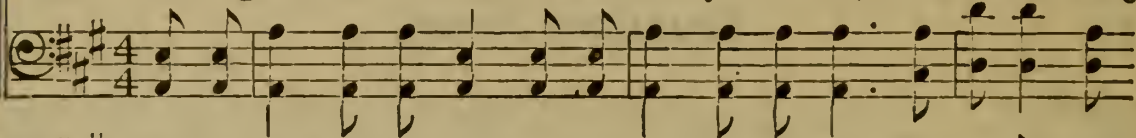
# No. 38. Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

R. H. McDANIEL.

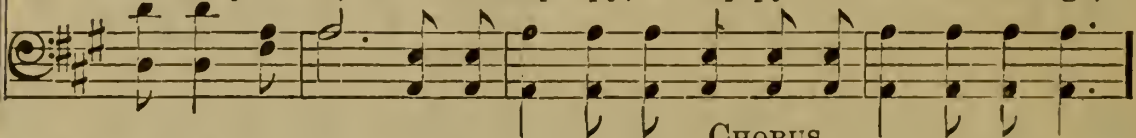
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



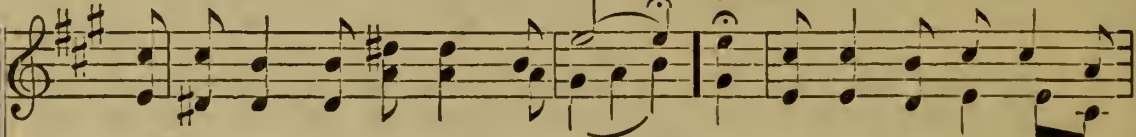
1. What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought, Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go-ing astray. Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is steadfast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val-ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit-y I know, Since Je-sus came



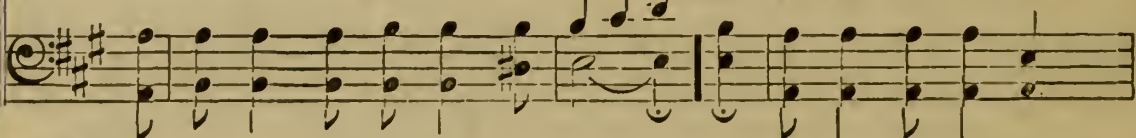
in - to my heart; I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,  
in - to my heart; And my sins which were many are all washed away,  
in - to my heart; And no dark clouds of doubt now my pathway obscure,  
in - to my heart; And the gates of rhe Cit - y be-yond I can see,  
in - to my heart; And I'm hap - py, so hap-py as on - ward I go,



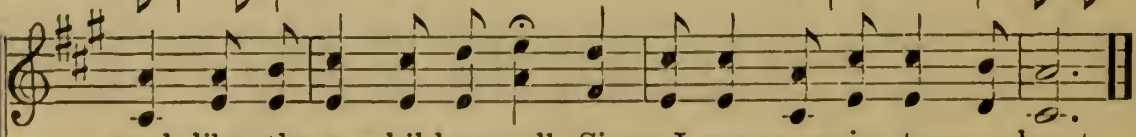
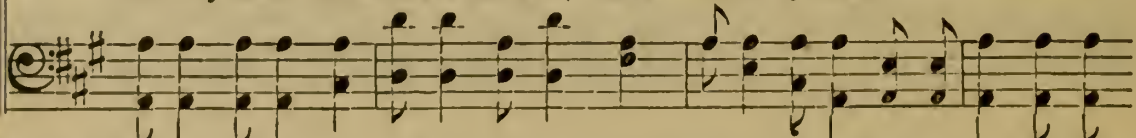
## CHORUS.



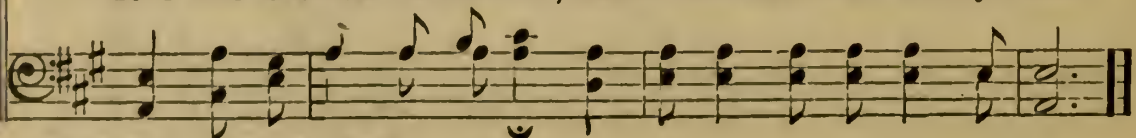
Since Je-sus came in - to my heart. Since Je - sus came in - to my  
Since Je - sus came in, came



heart, Since Jesus came in-to my heart; Floods of joy o'er my  
in-to my heart! Since Je-sus came in, came in-to my heart.



soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Jesus came in - to my heart.



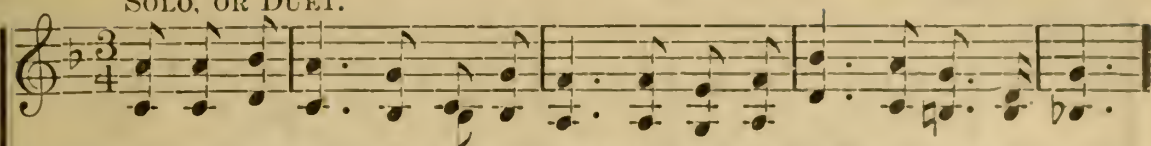


F. J. CROSBY.

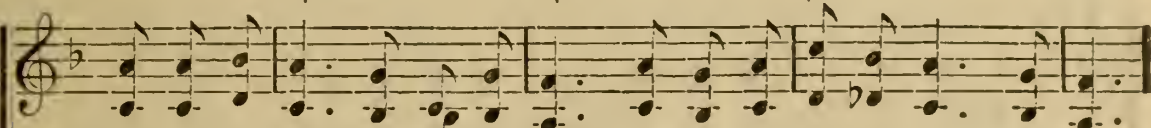
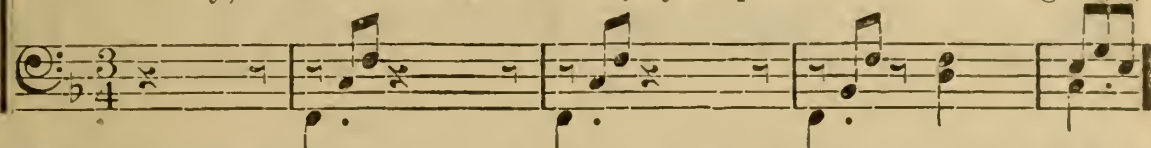
"By grace ye are saved."—EPH. ii. 5.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

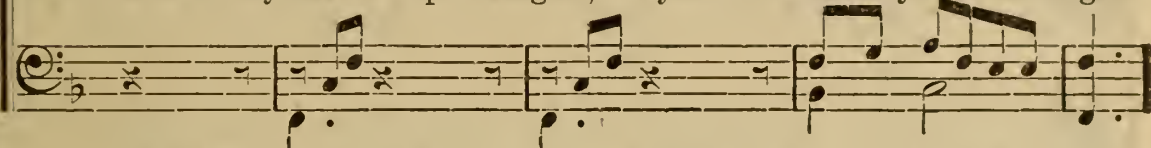
SOLO, OR DUET.



1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the golden sun Beneath the ro - sy-tint - ed west,
4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burning bright,



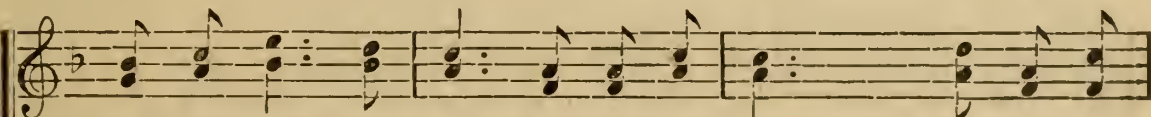
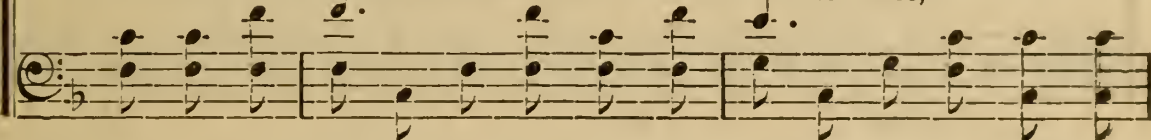
But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King!  
 But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.  
 My bless-ed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en-ter in - to rest.  
 That when my Sav-iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.



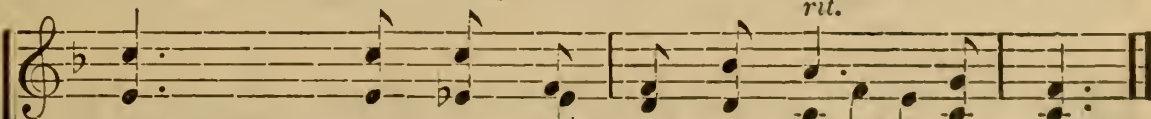
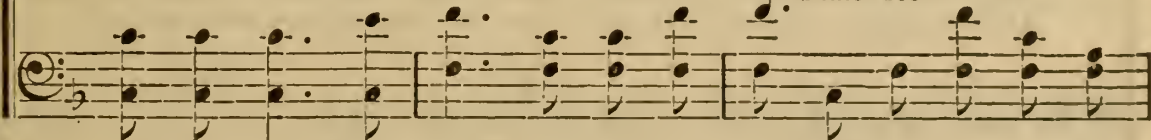
CHORUS.



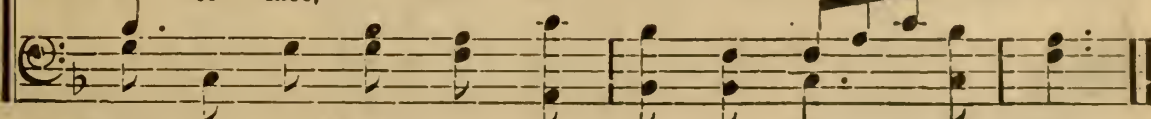
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the  
 shall see to face,



sto - ry—Sav'd by grace; And I shall see Him face to  
 shall see



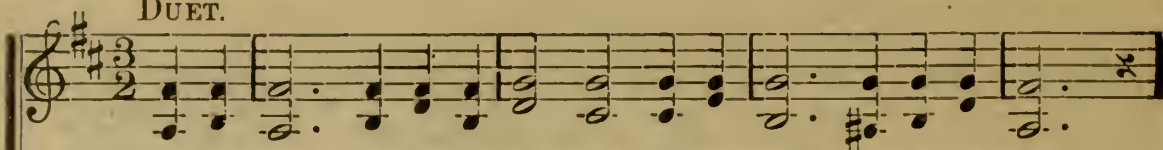
face, And tell the sto - ry—Sav'd by grace.  
 to face,



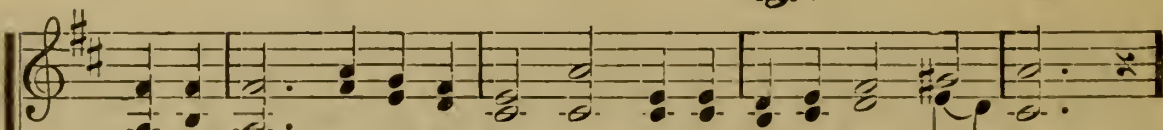
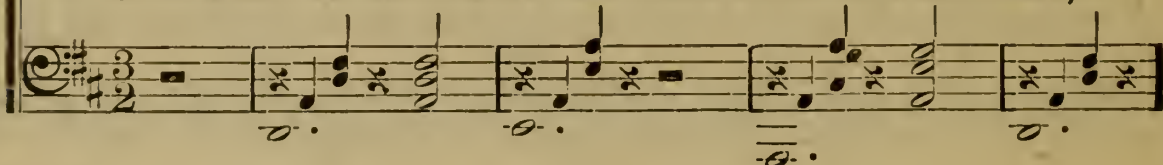
FANNY J. CROSBY.

CHAS. H. MARSH.

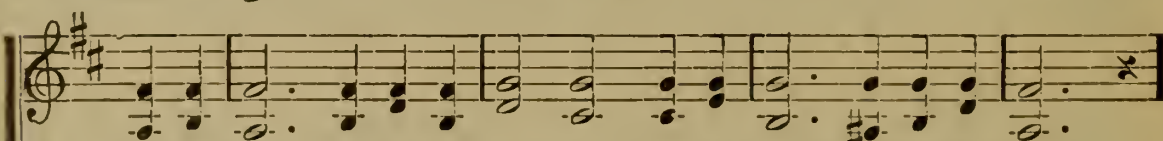
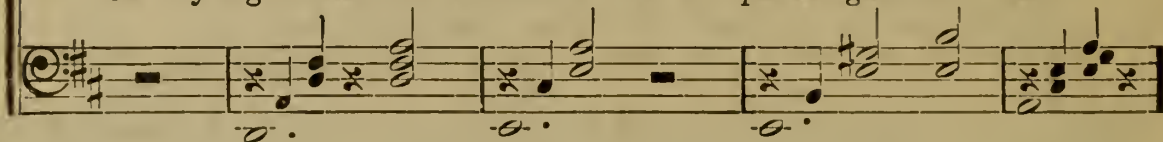
## DUET.



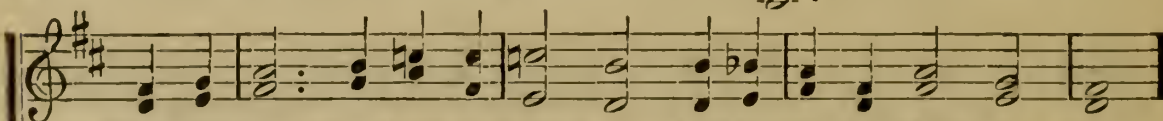
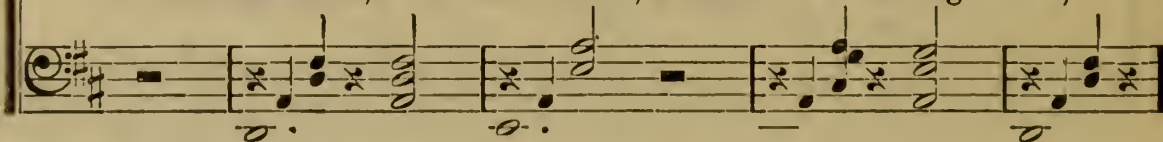
1. O the friends that now are waiting, In the cloudless realms of day,
2. They have laid aside their ar-mor For the robe of spotless white;
3. On those dear fa mil-iar fa - ces There will be no trace of care;



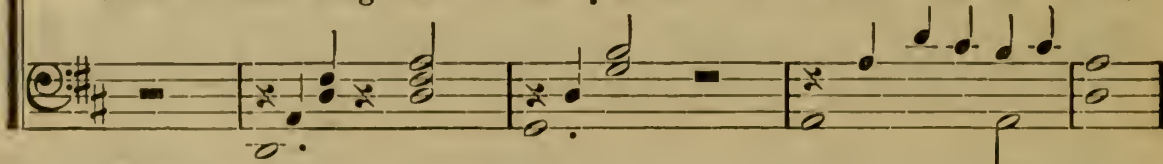
Who are call - ing me to fol - low Where their steps have led the way;  
 And with Je - sus they are walking Where the riv - er spark - les bright.  
 Ev - 'ry sigh was hush'd fore - ver At the pal - ace gate so fair.



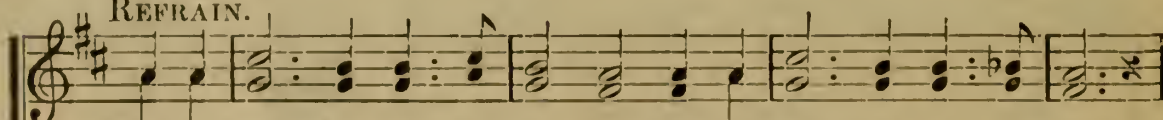
They have laid a - side their ar - mor, And their earth - ly course is run;  
 We have la - bored here togeth - er, We have la - bored side by side,  
 I shall see them, I shall know them, I shall hear their song of love,



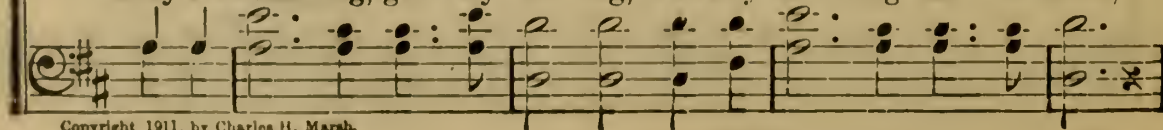
They have kept the faith with pa - tience And their crown of life is won.  
 Just a lit - tle while be - fore me They have cross'd the rolling tide.  
 And we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah In our Father's house a - bove.



## REFRAIN.



They are call - ing, gen - tly call - ing, Sweetly call - ing me to come,





# The Lights of Home.—Concluded.

*rit.*

And I'm look-ing thro' the shad-ows For the bless-ed lights of home.

## 41 I Am Praying For You.

S. O'MALEY CLUFF.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I have a Sav-iour, He's pleading in glo-ry, A dear, lov-ing  
 2. I have a Fa-ther: to me He has giv-en A hope for e-  
 3. I have a robe: 'tis re-splendent in whiteness, A-wait-ing in  
 4. When Je-sus has found you, tell others the sto-ry, That my lov-ing

Saviour tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten-derness  
 ter-ni-ty, bless-ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in  
 glo-ry my won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin-ing in  
 Sav-iour is your Sav-iour too; Then pray that your Saviour may bring them to

CHORUS.

o'er me, And oh, that my Saviour were your Saviour too.  
 heav-en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too!  
 brightness, Dear friends, could I see you re-ceiving one too!  
 glory, And pray'r will be answer'd—'twas answer'd for you!

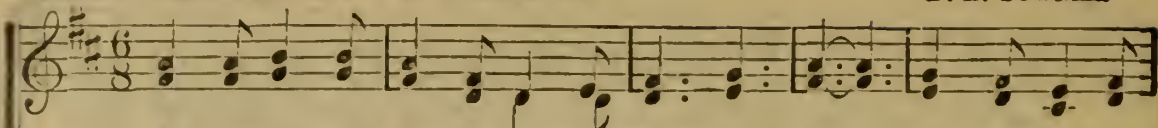
*p* *f* *pp rall.*

praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm praying for you.

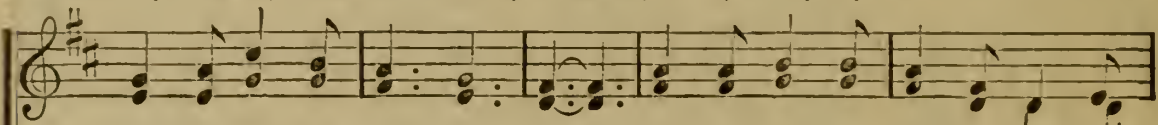
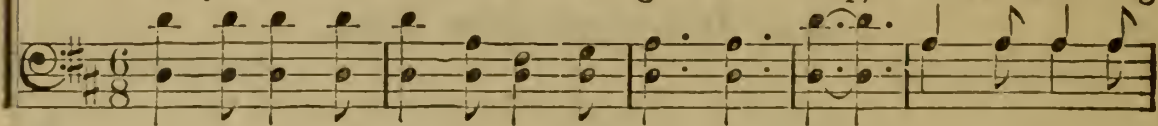
## Anywhere With Jesus.

JESSIE H. BROWN and Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER.

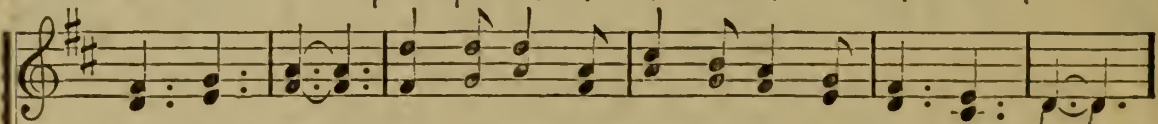
D. B. TOWNER.



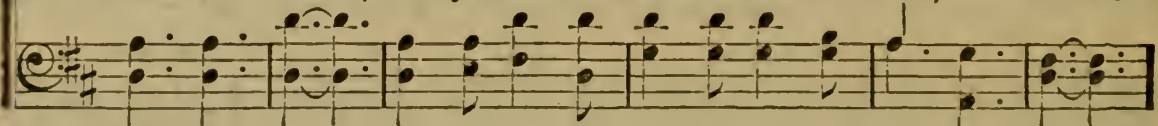
1. A-ny-where with Je-sus I can safe-ly go; A-ny-where He
2. A-ny-where with Je-sus I need fear no ill, Tho' temp-tations
3. A-ny-where with Je-sus I am not a-lone; Other friends may
4. A-ny-where with Je-sus o-ver land and sea, Tell-ing souls in
5. A-ny-where with Je-sus I can go to sleep, When the dark'ning



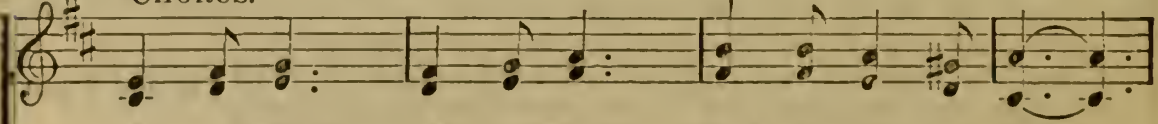
leads me in this world be-low; A-ny-where without Him dear-est  
gather round my path-way still; He Him-self was tempted that He  
fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o-ver  
darkness of sal-va-tion free; Read-y as He summons me to  
shadows round a-bout me creep; Knowing I shall wak-en, nev-er-



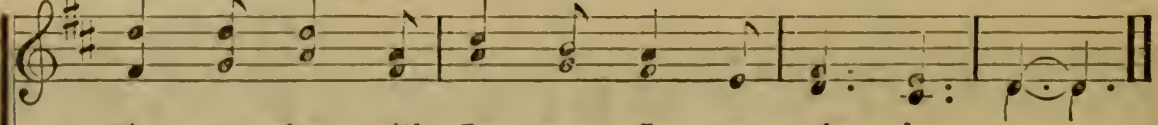
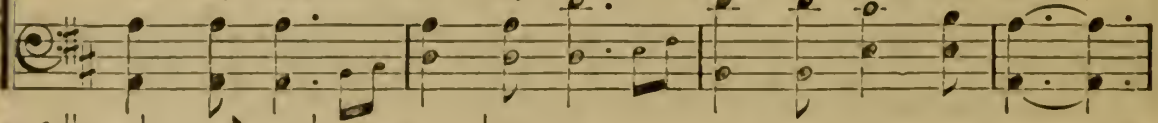
joys would fade; A-ny-where with Je-sus I am not a-fraid.  
might help me; A-ny-where with Je-sus I may vic-tor be.  
drea-ry ways, A-ny-where with Je-sus is a house of praise.  
go or stay, A-ny-where with Je-sus when He points the way.  
more to roam, A-ny-where with Je-sus will be home, sweet home.



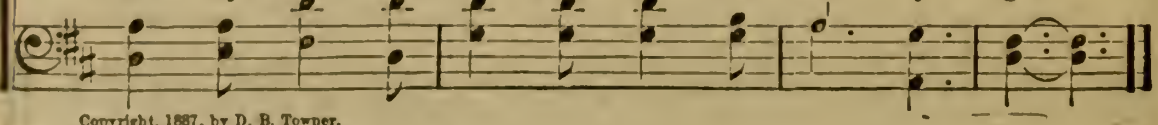
## CHORUS.



A - ny-where! A - ny-where! Fear I can - not know;



A - ny-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.





## He Took My Place.

RICHARD HAINSWORTH.

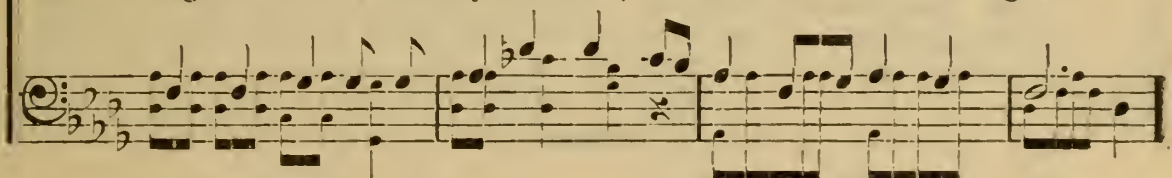
HALDOR LILLENÆ.



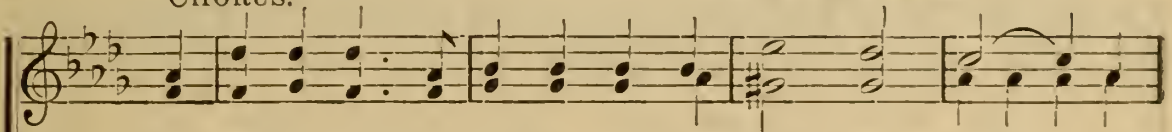
1. I saw one hanging up - on a tree In bit-ter pain and woe; His
2. The bit-ter anguish that there He bore, Should have been mine that day; The
3. The scoffs and jeers that He had to bear On Calv'ry's rugged tree; His
4. What matchless love that could die for me And suffer in my place! How



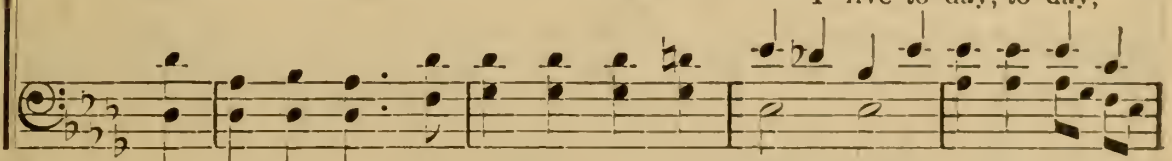
hands were pierced that I might go free And full sal - va - tion know.  
 cru - el thorn crown that there He wore I should have borne a - way.  
 hea - vy bur - den be - yond compare Should have been borne by me.  
 strange that Christ would my ransom be, A mir - a - cle of grace!



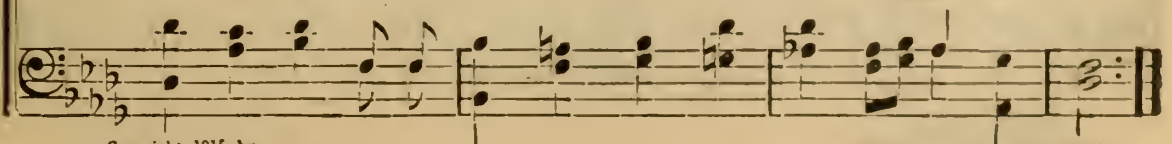
## CHORUS.



He took my place, and by His grace I live to day; . . The  
 I live to day, to day;



Son of God, by His pre - cious blood, Has washed my sins a - way.



## His Eye Is on the Sparrow.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Why should I feel dis-cour-aged, Why should the shad-ows come,  
 2. "Let not your heart be troub-led," His ten-der word I hear,  
 3. When-ev-er I am temp-ted, When-ev-er clouds a-rise,

Why should my heart be lone-ly And long for heav'n and home, When  
 And rest-ing on His good-ness, I lose my doubts and fears; Tho'  
 When songs give place to sigh-ing, When hope within me dies, I

Je-sus is my por-tion? My con-stant friend is He: His  
 by the path He lead-eth, But one step I may see: His  
 draw the clos-er to Him, From care He sets me free; His

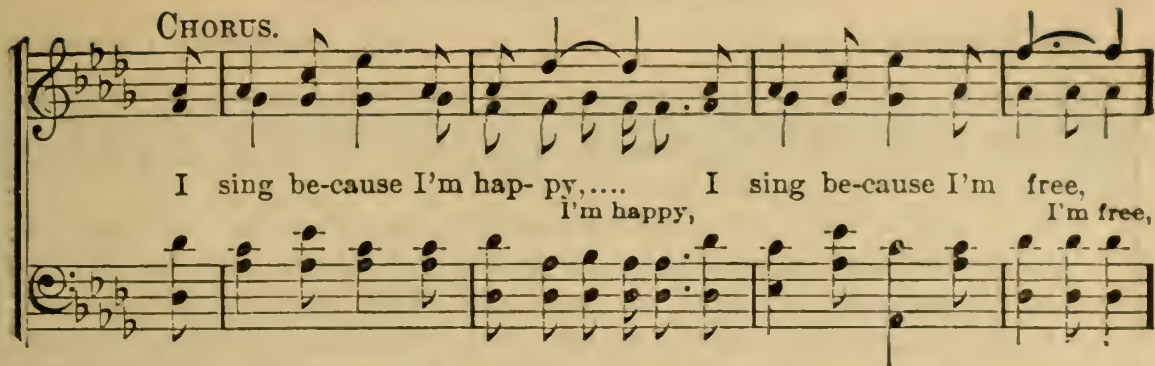
eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me; His  
 eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me; His  
 eye is on the spar-row, And I know He cares for me; His

eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me.  
 eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me.  
 eye is on the spar-row, And I know He cares for me.

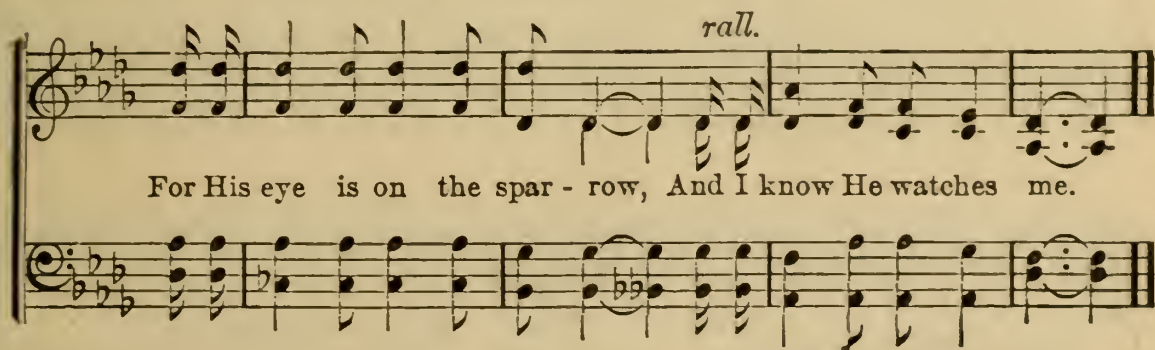


# His Eye Is on the Sparrow.—Concluded.

## CHORUS.



I sing be-cause I'm hap- py,.... I sing be-cause I'm free,  
I'm happy, I'm free,



*rall.*  
For His eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watches me.

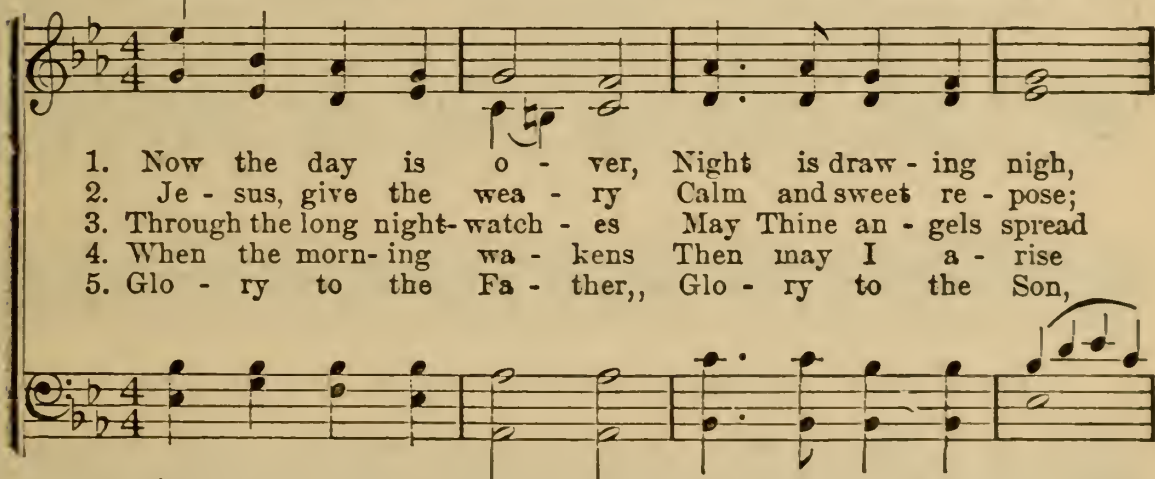
45

## Now the Day is Over.

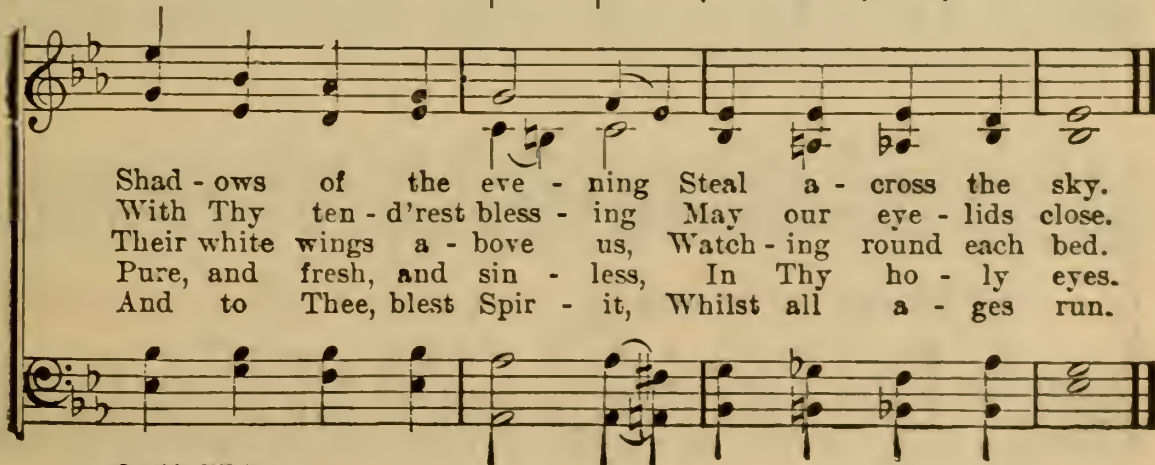
"For the shadows of the evening are stretched out."—Jer. vi, 4.

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD, by per.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



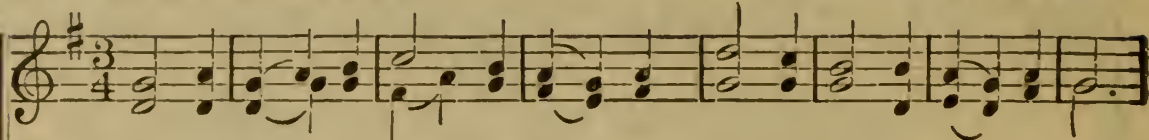
1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,  
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;  
3. Through the long night-watch - es May Thine an - gels spread  
4. When the morn - ing wa - kens Then may I a - rise  
5. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther,, Glo - ry to the Son,



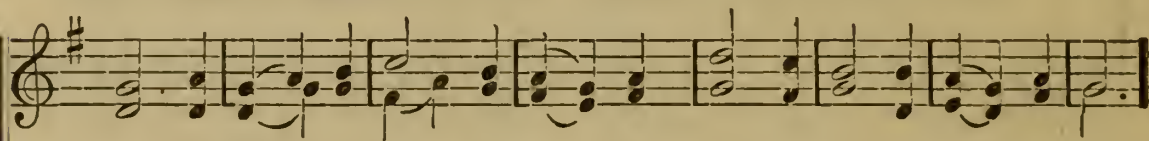
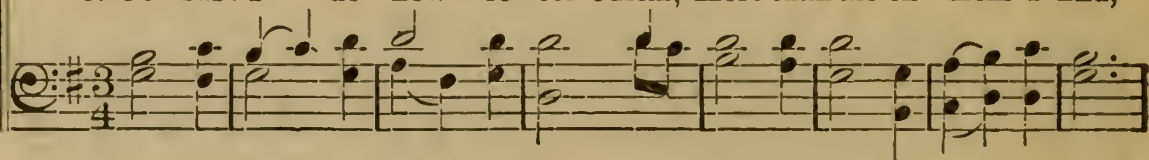
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.  
Their white wings a - bove us, Watch - ing round each bed.  
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less, In Thy ho - ly eyes.  
And to Thee, blest Spir - it, Whilst all a - ges run.

Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

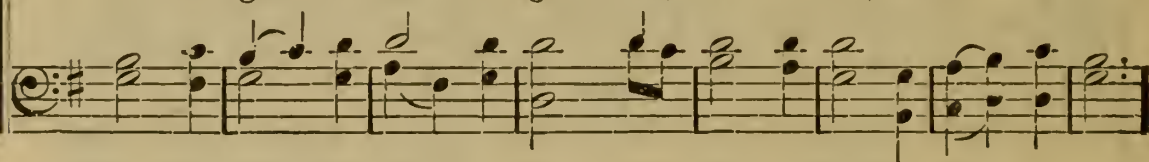
Arr. by ROBERT HARKNESS.



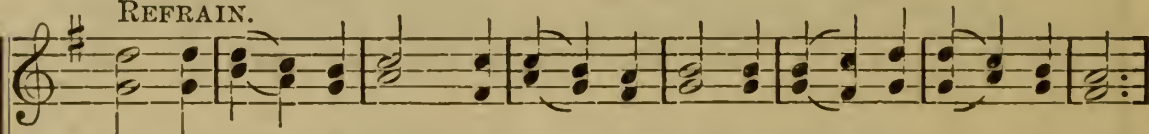
1. Je - sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! Lov - er of my soul;
2. Je - sus! what a strength in weakness! Let me hide my - self in Him;
3. Je - sus! what a help in sor - row! While the billows o'er me roll,
4. Je - sus! what a guide and keep - er! While the tempest still is high,
5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him, More than all in Him I find,



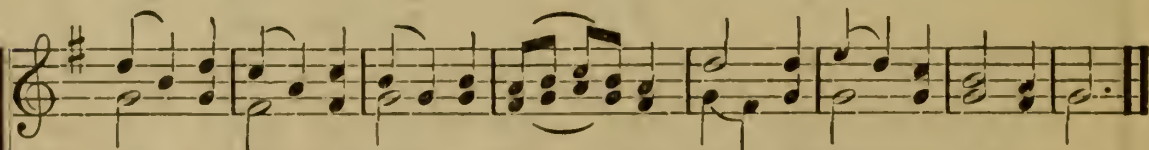
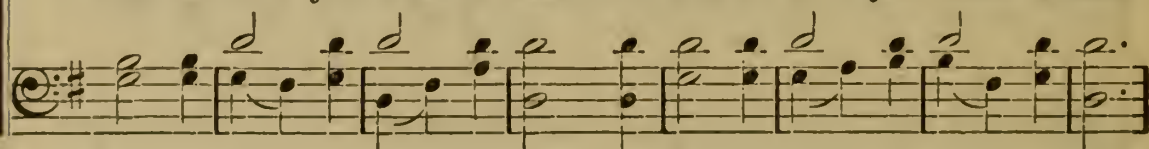
Friends may fail' me, foes as - sail' me, He, my Saviour, makes me whole.  
 Tempt - ed, tried, and sometimes fail - ing, He, my strength, my vict'ry wins.  
 Ev - en when my heart is break - ing, He, my com - fort, helps my soul.  
 Storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me, He, my pi - lot, hears my cry.  
 He hath grant - ed me for - give - ness, I am His, and He is mine.



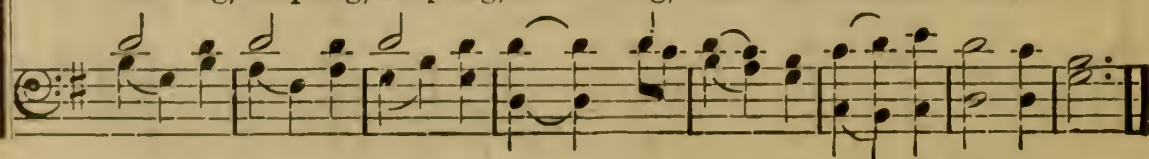
## REFRAIN.



Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a friend!



Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.





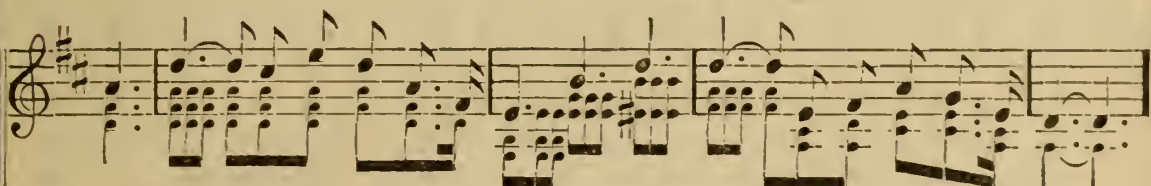
## He is Caring for Me.

HARRIET H. PIERSON.

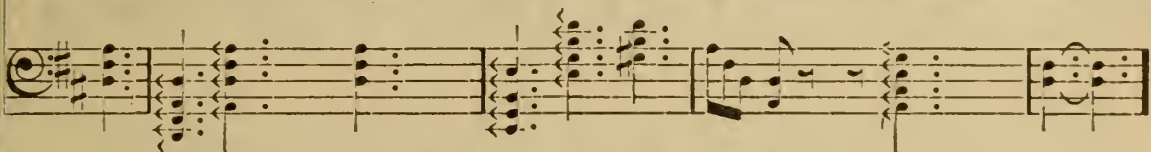
D. B. TOWNER.



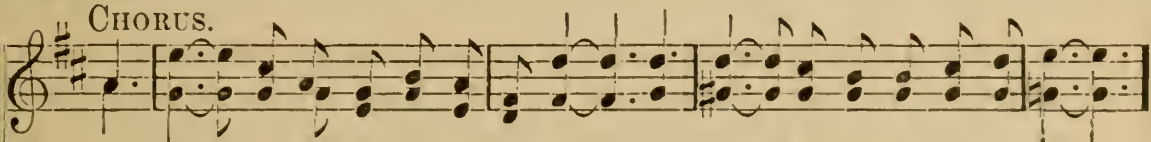
1. I know that my Father is car - ing For all of His children below;
2. I fear not tho' peril surround me, He's promised to shield me from harm;
3. One world is but dust in His balance, One sea but a drop in His hand;



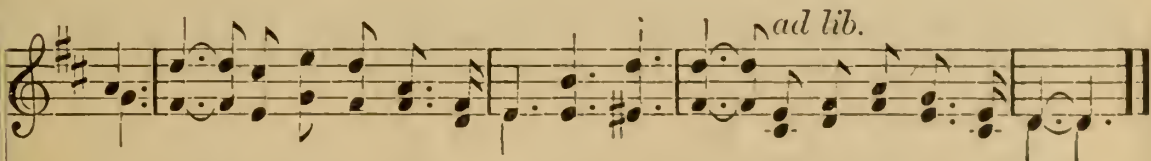
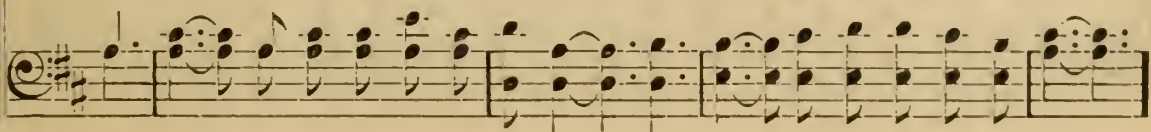
I know that thro' sunshine and shadow, He guides me wherev - er I go.  
 Tho' doubt and temptation assail me, I'm safe in His sheltering arm.  
 One soul in His sight is more precious Than treasures of ocean and land.



## CHORUS.



I trust Him thro' all of life's journey, For clear - ly the way He can see;

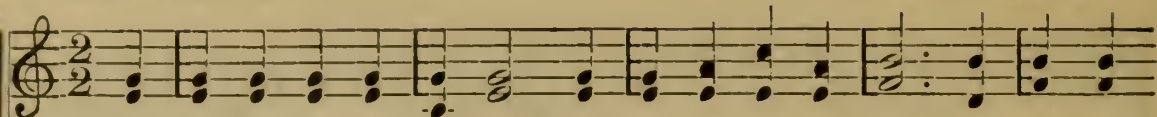


I hold to His hand in the darkness; I know He is car - ing for me.

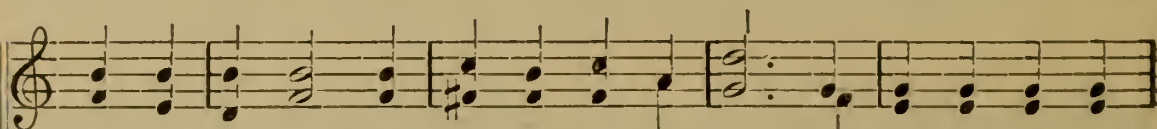
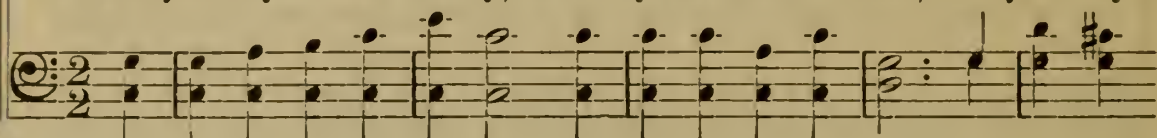


Rev. HENRY BURTON.

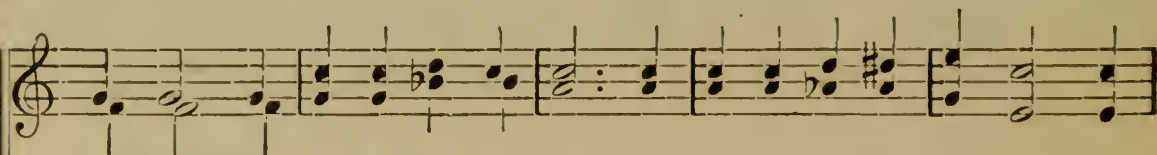
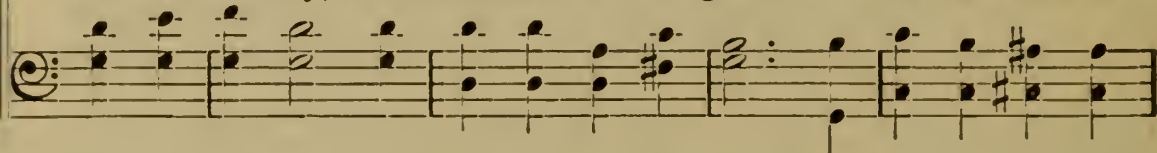
GEO. O. STEBBINS



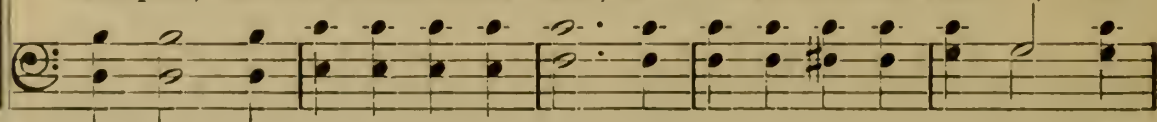
1. We jour-ney to a cit - y, Which eye hath nev-er seen; We jour-ney
2. No eye hath seen its glo-ries, Its joys have ne'er been told; No cloud of
3. They sing the name of Je-sus, Who wash'd them in His blood; The Lamb who
4. We jour-ney to a cit - y, Which eye hath nev-er seen; We jour-ney



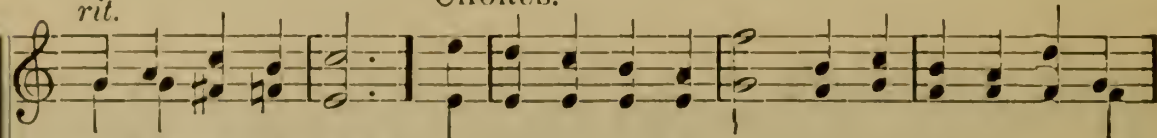
to a coun-try, Whose shores are ev - er green. Far, far a - way it  
 sor - row pass - es O - ver its streets of gold. But strains of sweetest  
 went be - fore them, Thro' des - ert, fire and flood. No more the far - off  
 to a coun-try, Whose shores are ev - er green. A lit - tle while of



li - eth, Be - yond the val - ley low, Be - yond the chilling riv - er, Be -  
 mus - ic, Float on its balm - y air, And voic - es of the harp - ers Who  
 vis - ion; With o - pen face they see The King in all His beau - ty, Who  
 tempest, And then the endless calm; A lit - tle while of bat - tle, And



## CHORUS.

*rit.*

yond its waves of woe.  
 sing their triumph there.  
 died to set them free.  
 then the victor's palm.

We journey to a cit - y, Whose gates are a - pen





# We Journey to a City.—Concluded.

wide, And an-gel voic-es greet us Be-yond the swelling tide.

49

## His Care.

Rev. JOHN PARKER.

(LLANELLY, 8. 4. 8. 8. 4.)

DAVID E. ROBERTS.

1. God holds the key of all unknown, And I am glad, And  
2. What if to-mor-row's cares were here With-out its rest, With-  
3. The ver-y dim-ness of my sight Makes me se-cure, Makes  
4. I can-not read His fu-ture plan, But this I know, But  
5. E-nough; this cov-ers all my wants, And so I rest, And

I am glad. If oth-er hands should hold the key, Or if He  
out its rest? I'd rath-er He'd un-lock the day, And, as the  
me se-cure; For, grop-ing in my mist-y way, I feel His  
this I know: I have the smil-ing of His face, And all the  
so I rest; For, what I can-not, He can see, And, in His

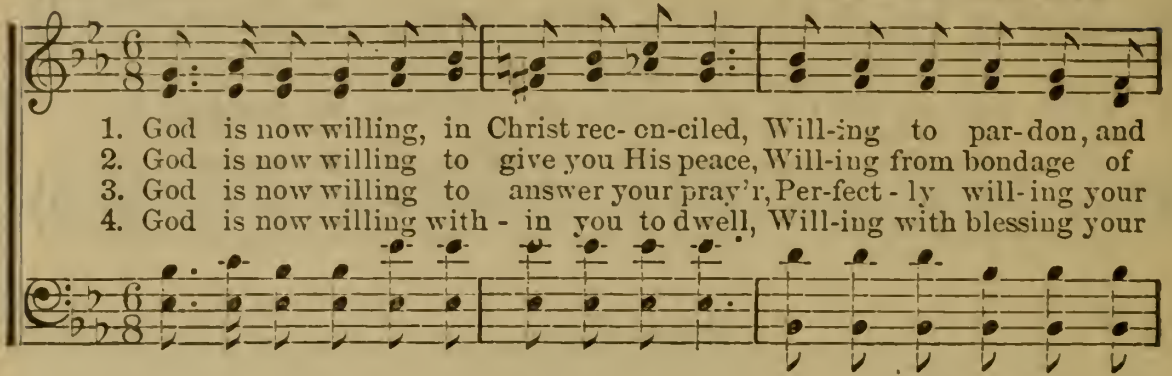
trust-ed it to me, I might be sad, I might be sad.  
hours swing o-pen, say, "My will be best," "My will be best."  
hand; I hear Him say, "My help is sure," "My help is sure."  
ref-uge of His grace, While here be-low, While here be-low.  
care I safe shall be, For-ev-er blest, For-ev-er blest.

# God is Now Willing; Are You?

"Who hath reconciled us to himself by Jesus Christ."—2 COR. v: 18.

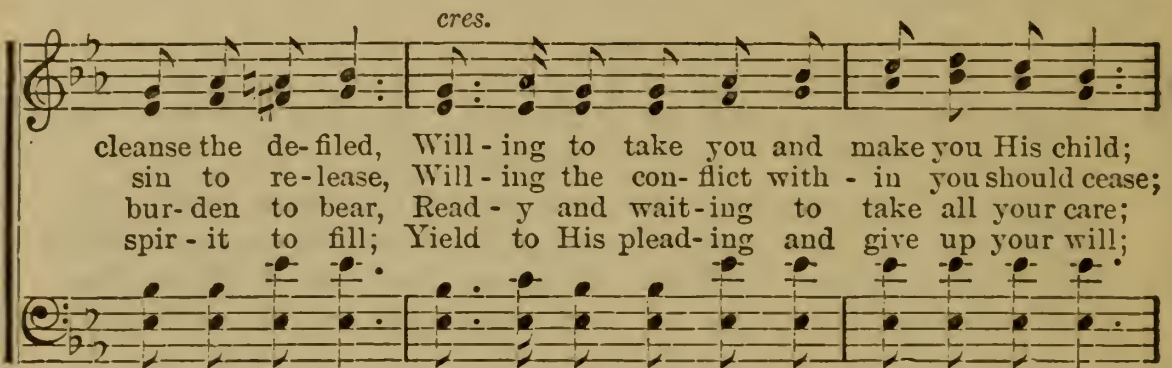
EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



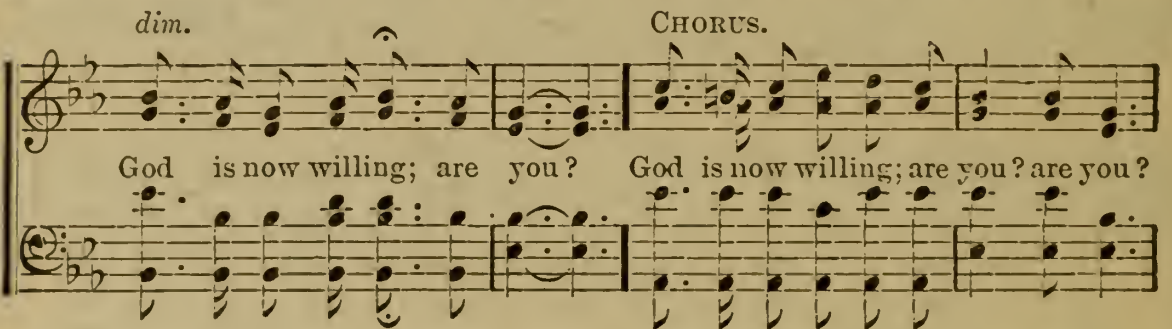
1. God is now willing, in Christ rec- en- ciled, Will- ing to par- don, and  
 2. God is now willing to give you His peace, Will- ing from bondage of  
 3. God is now willing to answer your pray'r, Per- fect- ly will- ing your  
 4. God is now willing with - in you to dwell, Will- ing with blessing your

*cres.*

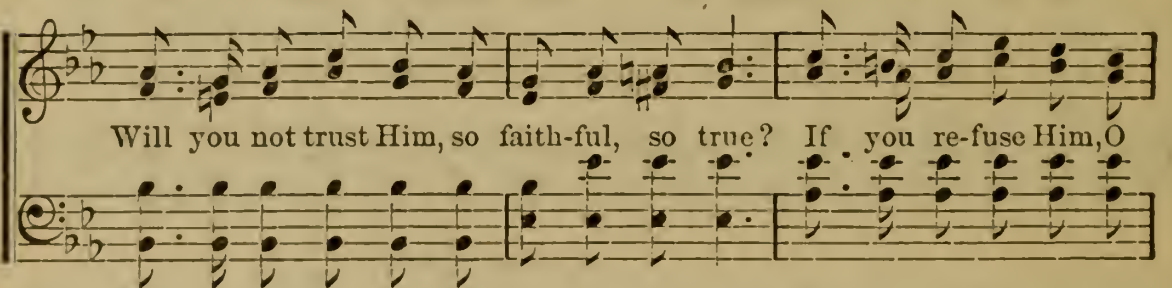


cleanse the de- filed, Will- ing to take you and make you His child;  
 sin to re- lease, Will- ing the con- flict with - in you should cease;  
 bur- den to bear, Read - y and wait- ing to take all your care;  
 spir - it to fill; Yield to His plead- ing and give up your will;

*dim.* CHORUS.

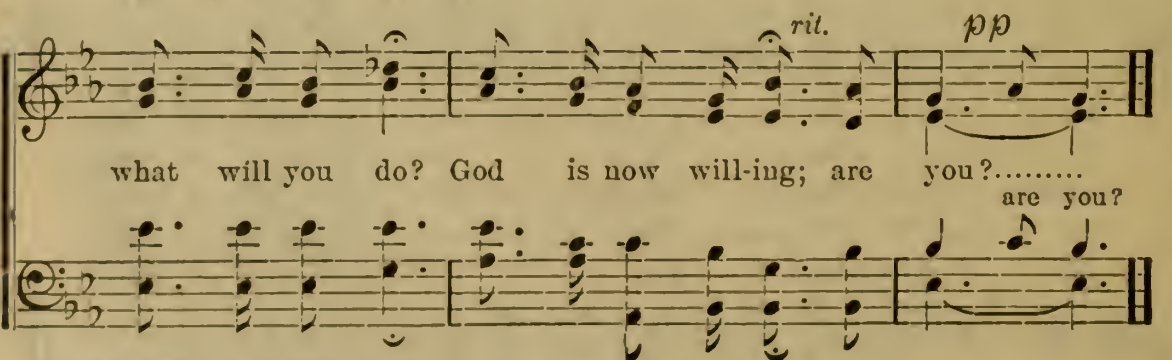


God is now willing; are you? God is now willing; are you? are you?



Will you not trust Him, so faith- ful, so true? If you re- fuse Him, O

*rit.* *pp*

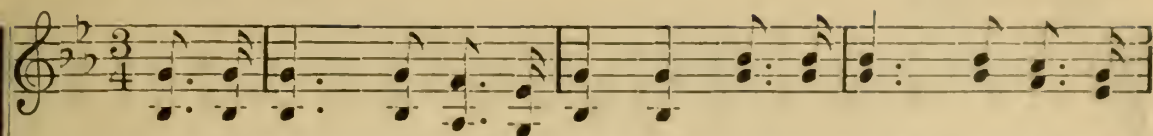


what will you do? God is now will- ing; are you?.....  
 are you?

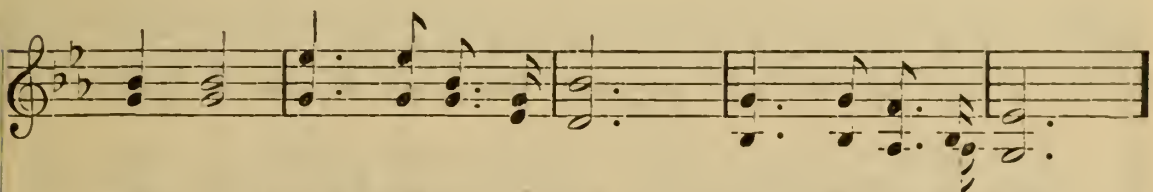
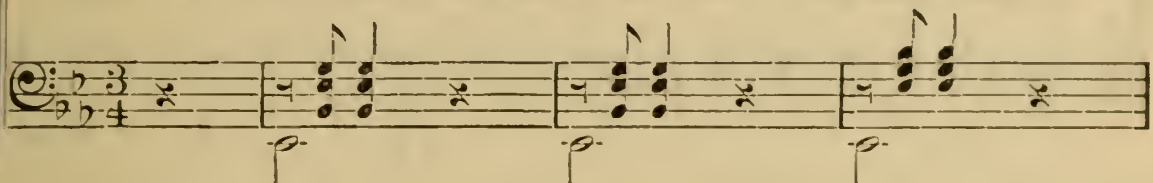


MARY BERNSTECHER.

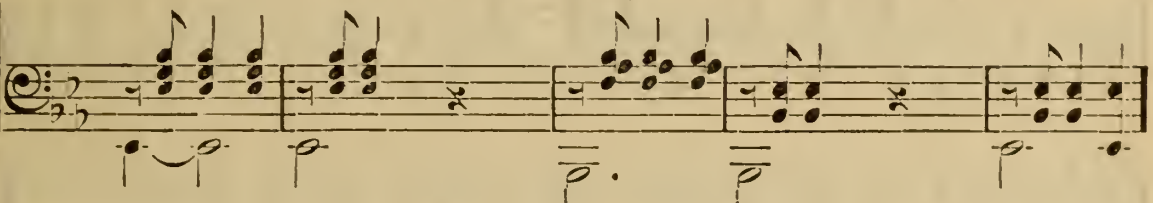
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



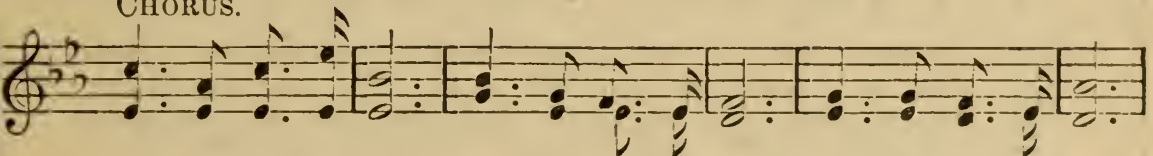
1. When the day seems dark and drear - y, When the heart is sad and
2. When there's naught but pain and sadness, When there's nei - ther joy nor
3. Trust the fu - ture's toil and sor - row, Or its bright and cloudless



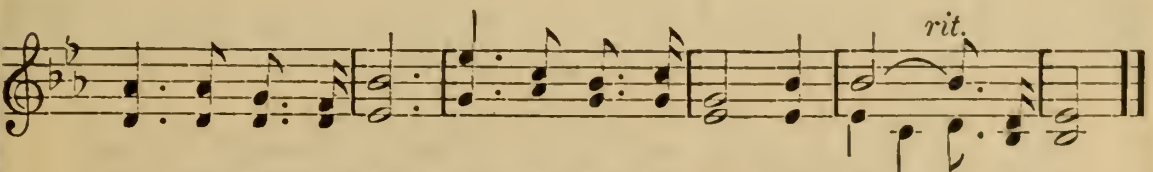
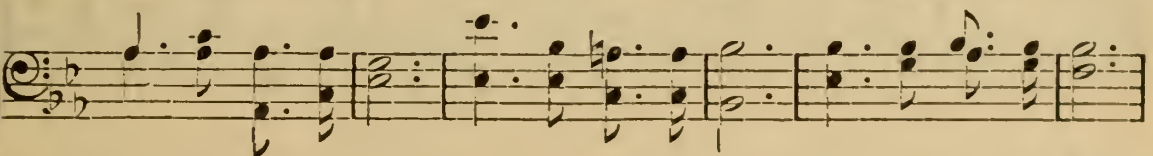
wear - y, Christ the Saviour knows, All life's bit - ter woes.  
 glad - ness, Tell the Saviour true, For He cares for you.  
 mor - row, To the faith - ful Guide, — In His love a - bid.



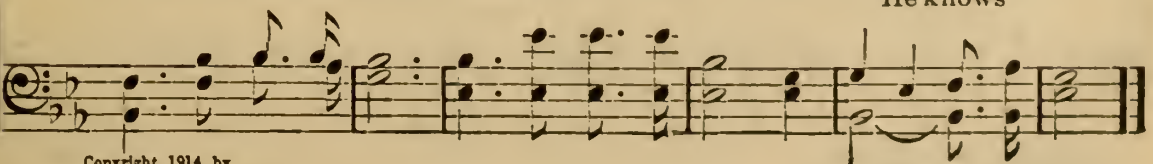
## CHORUS.



Je - sus knows it all, Je - sus knows it all: All life's toils and cares,



All the tempter's snares; Je - sus knows it all, He knows it all.  
 He knows



## Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD.

ADAM GEIBEL.

*Unison.*

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross;  
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey;  
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a-lone;  
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:  
 Forth to the might-y con - flict, In this His glo-rious day:  
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:  
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic-tor's song:

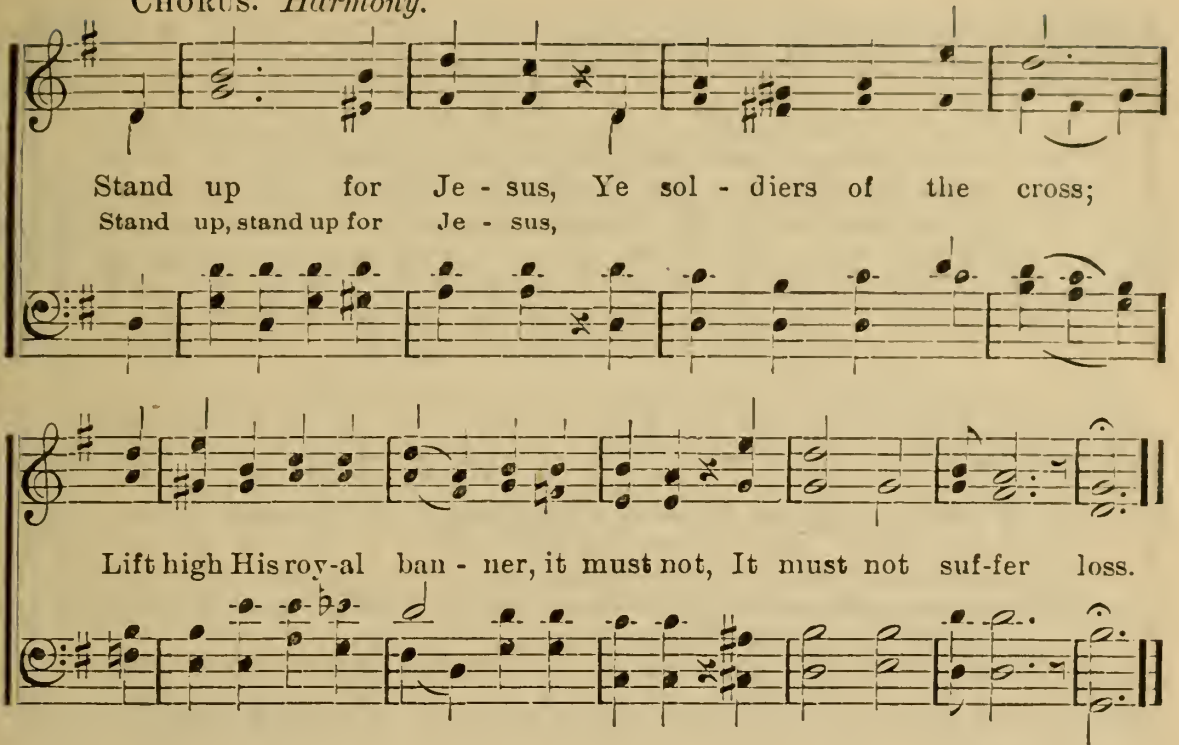
From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,  
 "Ye that are men now serve Him" A - gainst un-num-bered foes;  
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with pray'r;  
 To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.  
 Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.  
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.  
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.



# Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.—Concluded.

CHORUS. *Harmony.*



Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;  
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

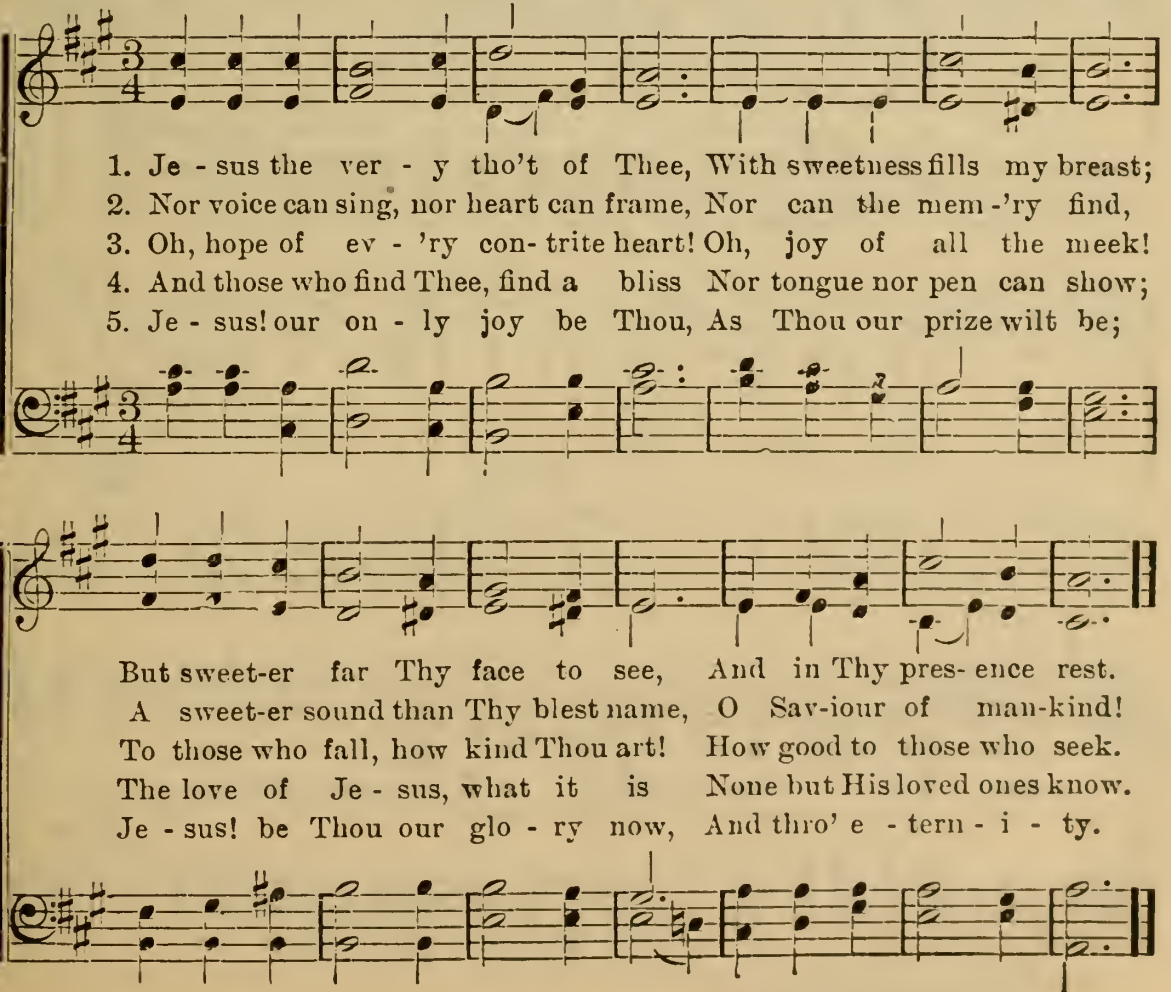
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, it must not, It must not suf - fer loss.

## 53 Jesus, the very Thought of Thee.

E. CASWALL.

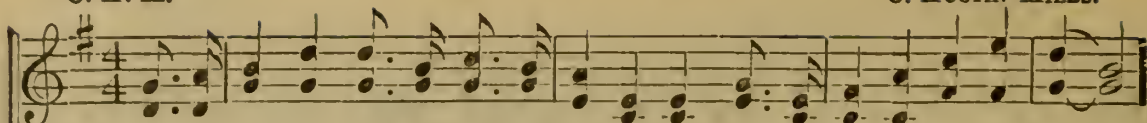
(ST. AGNES. C. M.)

JOHN B. DYKES.

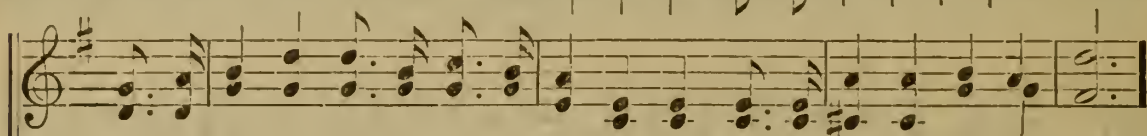


1. Je - sus the ver - y tho't of Thee, With sweetness fills my breast;  
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find,  
3. Oh, hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! Oh, joy of all the meek!  
4. And those who find Thee, find a bliss Nor tongue nor pen can show;  
5. Je - sus! our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;

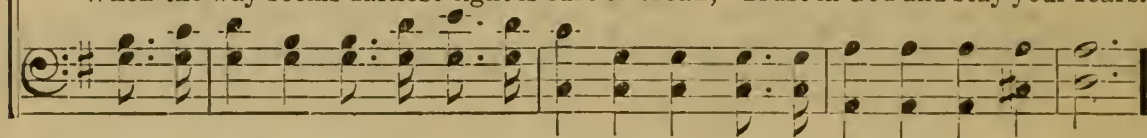
But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.  
A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - iour of man - kind!  
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek.  
The love of Je - sus, what it is None but His loved ones know.  
Je - sus! be Thou our glo - ry now, And thro' e - tern - i - ty.



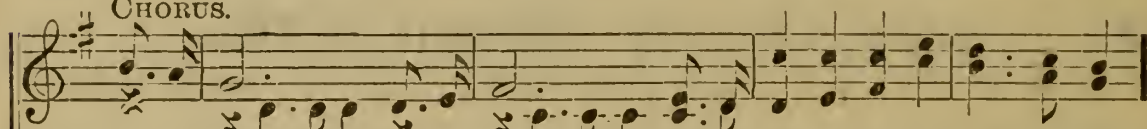
1. If the voice of God should come to you today, "Con-se-crate to me your all;"
2. By the still small voice your Maker speaks to you, Are you will-ing to o - bey?
3. Can you now with faith your all in Him confide, Trusting in His grace a - lone?
4. Tho' you have dark hours in Geth-sem - a - ne, And your eyes are filled with tears;



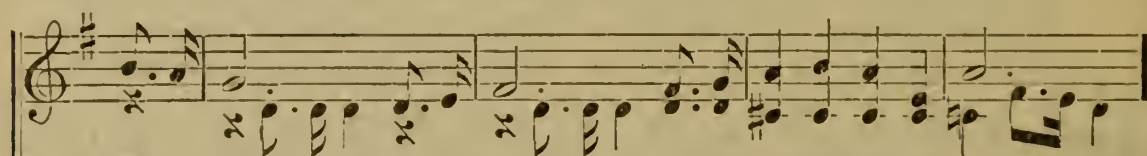
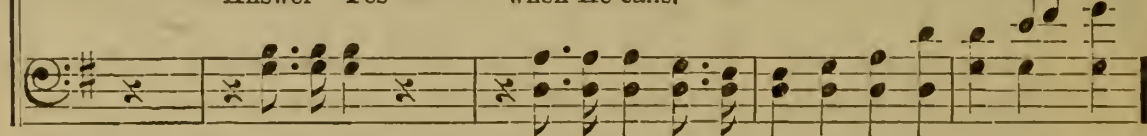
If He asked of you the treasures held so dear, Would you answer to His call?  
 Would you answer "Yes" and not a question ask If it be to go or stay?  
 Can you answer "Yes" if God re-quires of you Ev-ry comfort you have known?  
 When the way seems darkest light is sure to break; Trust in God and stay your fears.



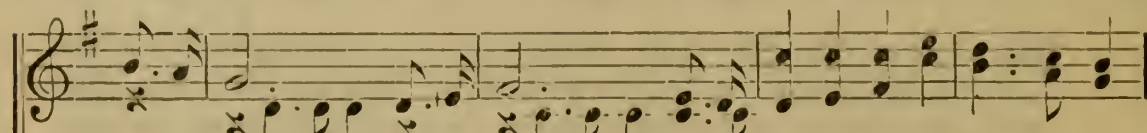
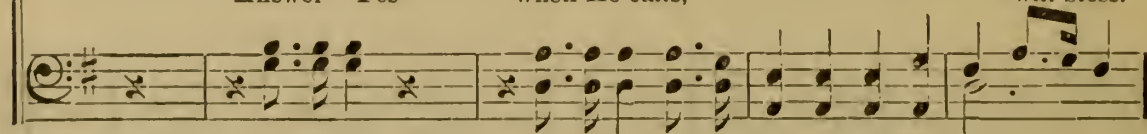
## CHORUS.



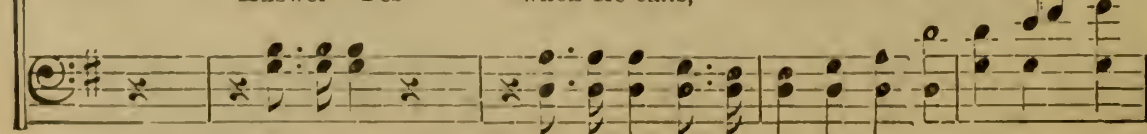
Answer "Yes" when He calls, For the Lord has work for you to do,  
 Answer "Yes" when He calls,



Answer "Yes" when He calls. And your service He will bless.  
 Answer "Yes" when He calls, will bless.

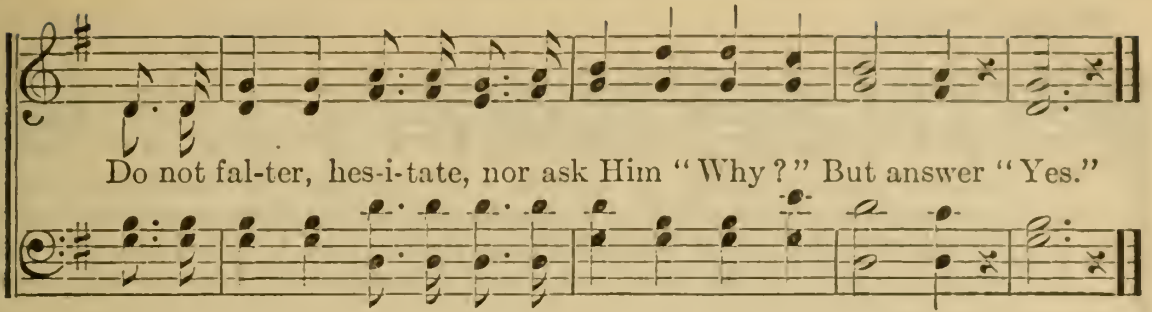


An-swer "Yes" when He calls, And no matter what He says to you,  
 Answer "Yes" when He calls,





Answer "Yes."—Concluded.

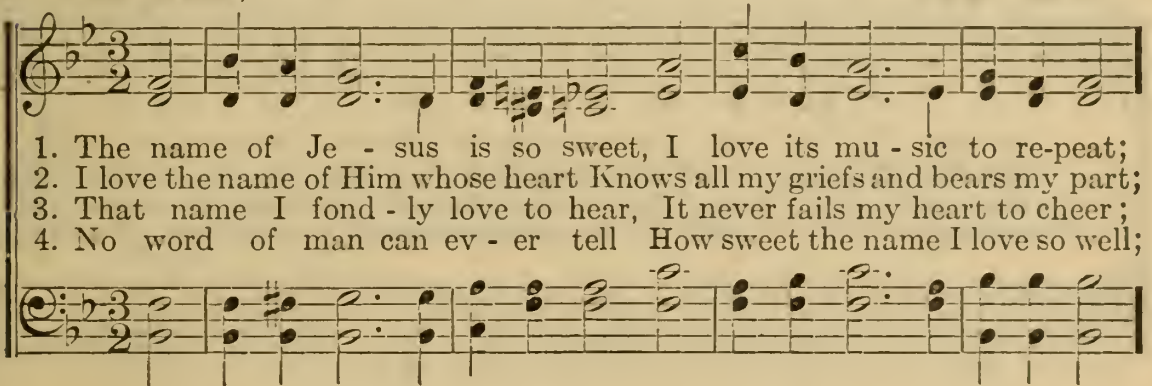


Do not fal-ter, hes-i-tate, nor ask Him "Why?" But answer "Yes."

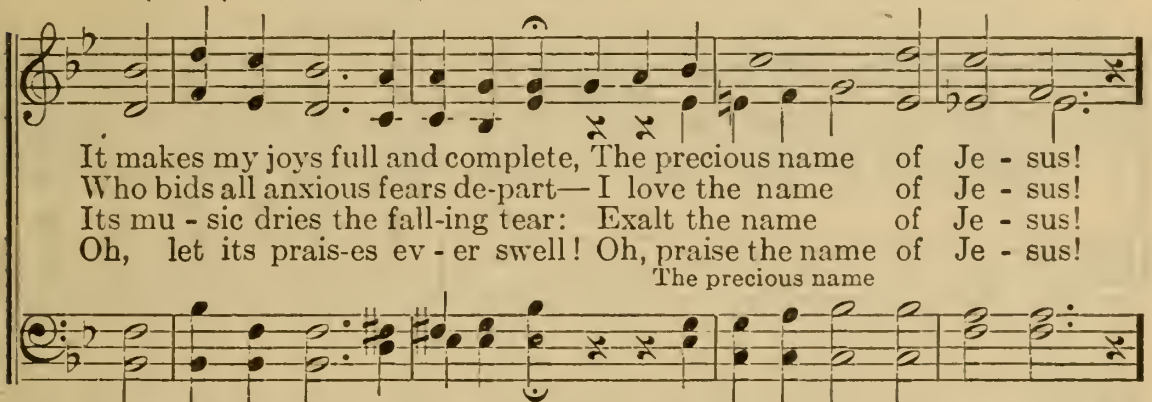
# No. 55. The Name Of Jesus.

W. C. MARTIN, "Blessed be His glorious name forever." Ps. 72: 19.

E. S. LORENZ.

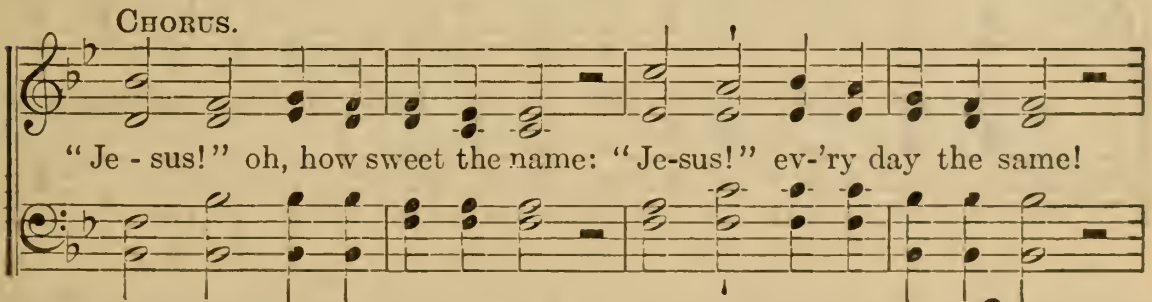


1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re-peat;  
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears my part;  
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It never fails my heart to cheer;  
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;

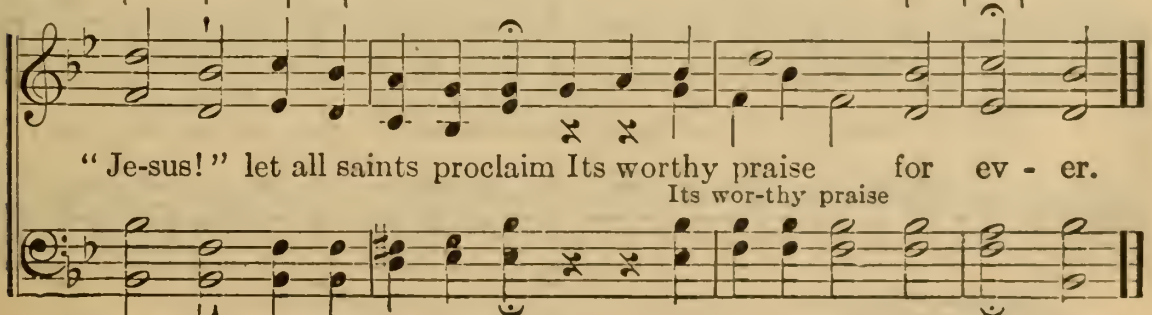


It makes my joys full and complete, The precious name of Je - sus!  
Who bids all anxious fears de-part—I love the name of Je - sus!  
Its mu - sic dries the fall-ing tear: Exalt the name of Je - sus!  
Oh, let its prais-es ev - er swell! Oh, praise the name of Je - sus!  
The precious name

CHORUS.



"Je - sus!" oh, how sweet the name: "Je-sus!" ev-'ry day the same!

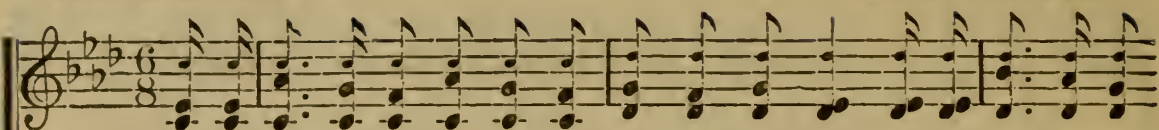


"Je-sus!" let all saints proclaim Its worthy praise for ev - er.  
Its wor-thy praise

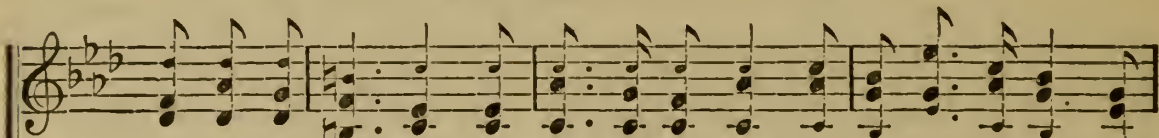
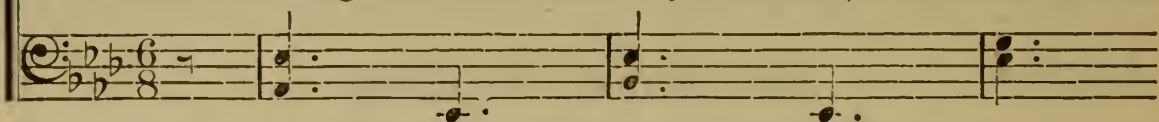
## What Will it Be?

FRED. P. MORRIS.

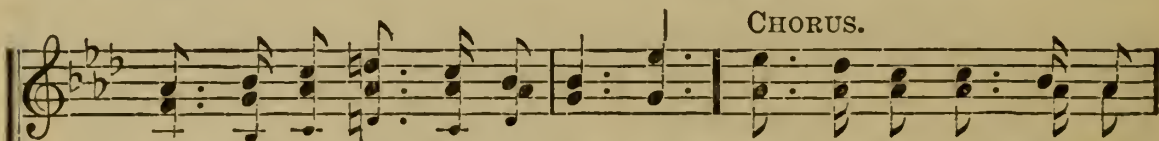
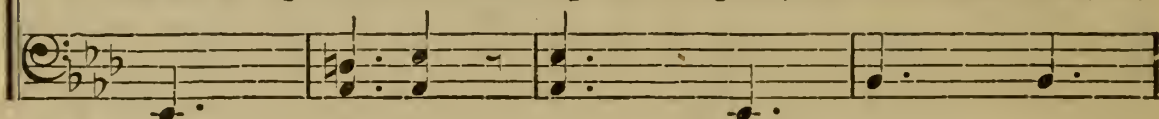
ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. There are glo-ries un-told in that cit - y of gold, On the brink of the
2. There are some who have died that His name should a-bide, There are some who have
3. When in won-der I stand with my hand in His hand, In that home with the
4. When the love-light doth shine from His eyes into mine, While the face that was

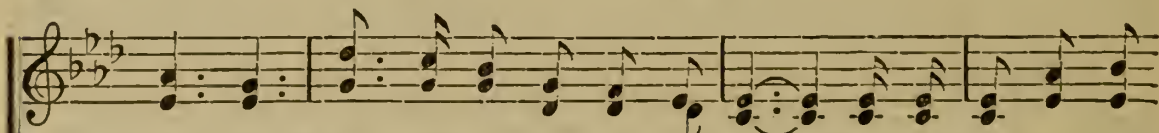


beau-ti - ful riv - er; Its won-der-ful light will burst on my sight, But  
lived for His glo - ry; What bliss will it be, their fa - ces to see, But  
ransomed for - ev - er, The sor - row all pass'd, triumphant at last, Oh,  
marred is up - lift - ed, With rap-ture complete, His smile I shall meet, Oh,

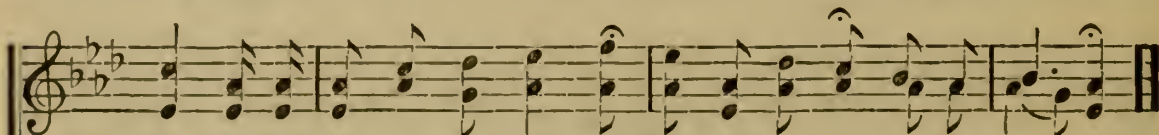
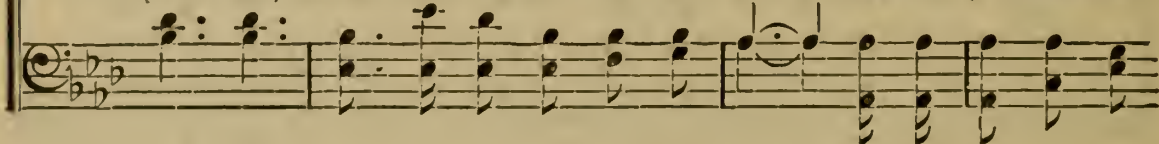


## CHORUS.

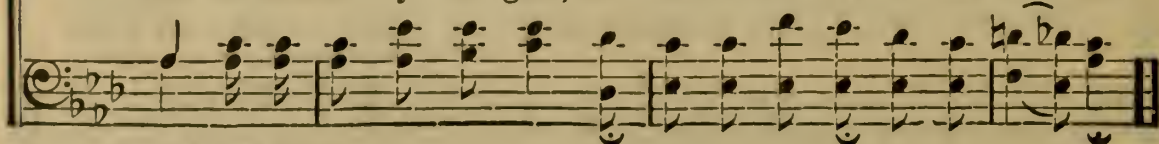
What will it be to see Je - sus? What will it be to see



Je - sus, What will it be to see Him? There are glo-ries un-



told in that cit - y of gold, But what will it be to see Je - sus?

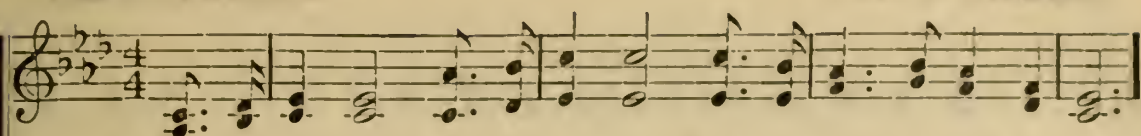




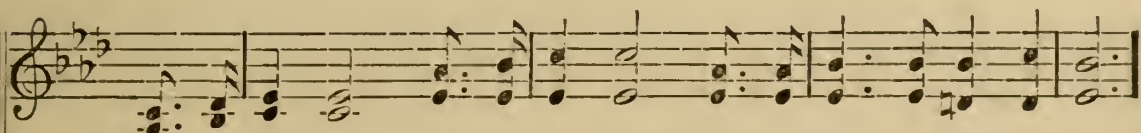
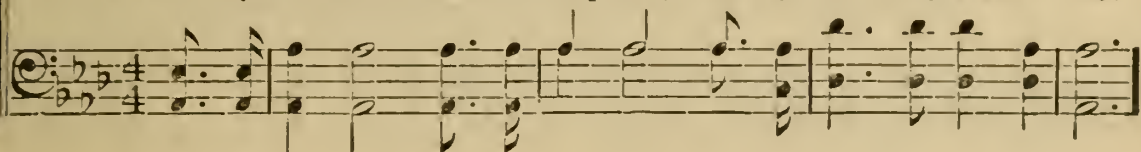
## Will the Circle Be Unbroken?

ADA R. HABERSHON.

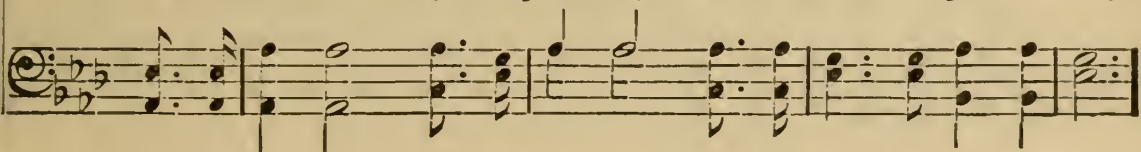
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



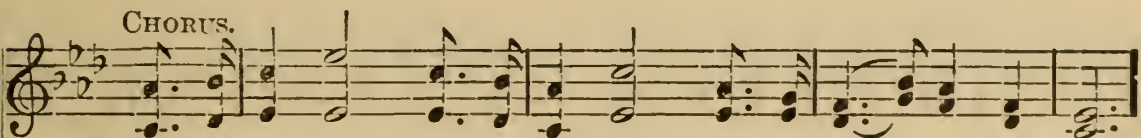
1. There are loved ones in the glo - ry Whose dear forms you oft - en miss,
2. In the joy - ous days of child-hood, Oft they told of won-drous love
3. You re-mem-ber songs of heav-en, Which you sang with childish voice,
4. You can pic - ture hap - py gath-'rings Round the fire-side long a - go,
5. One by one their seats were emp-tied, One by one they went a - way,



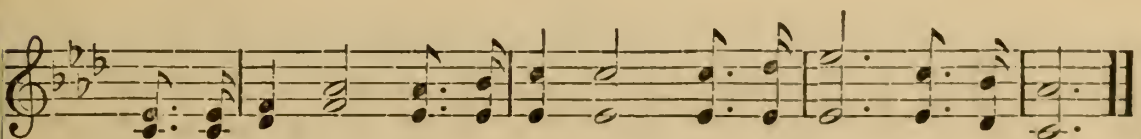
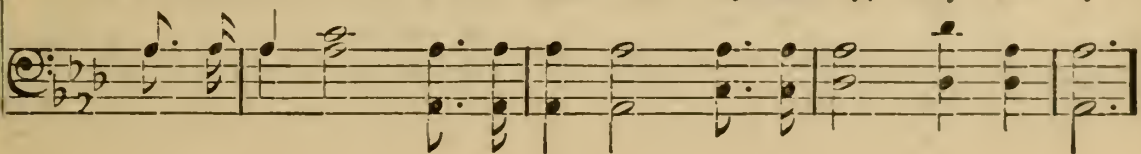
When you close your earth-ly sto - ry Will you join them in their bliss?  
 Point - ed to the dy - ing Sav-iour, Now they dwell with Him a - bove.  
 Do you love the hymns they taught you, Or are songs of earth your choice?  
 And you think of tear - ful part-ings, When they left you here be - low.  
 Now the fam - i - ly is part - ed, Will it be complete one day?



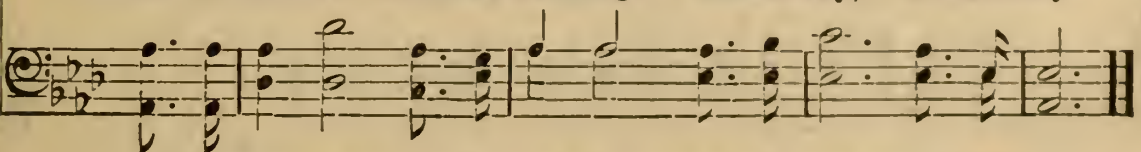
## CHORUS.



Will the cir - cle be un-brok - en By and by, by and by?



Is a bet - ter home a - wait - ing In the sky, in the sky?

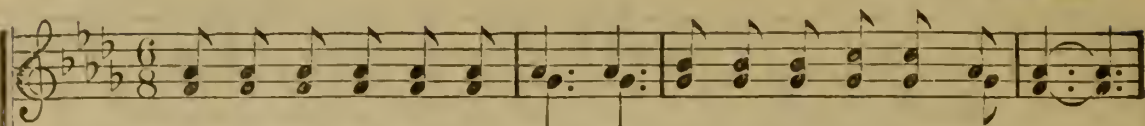


# You Must Do Something To-night.

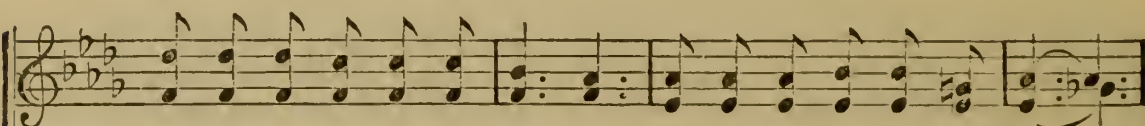
"What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ?"—Matt. 27: 22.

R. H.

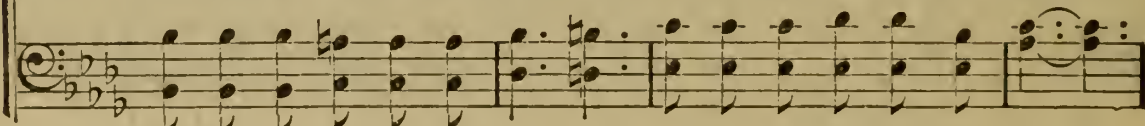
ROBERT HARKNESS.



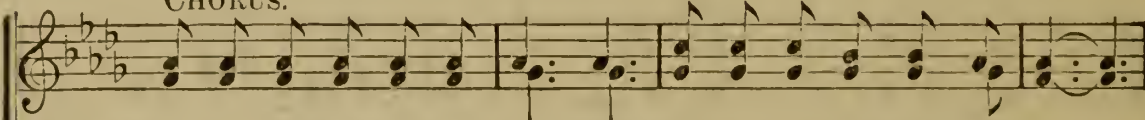
1. You must do something with Jesus, You must do something to- night,
2. No neu-tral ground can be tak-en, You must do something to- night,
3. Je-sus would have you receive Him, You must do something to- night,
4. You must choose life or death's darkness, You must do something tonight,
5. With God there is no to- mor- row, You must do something to- night,



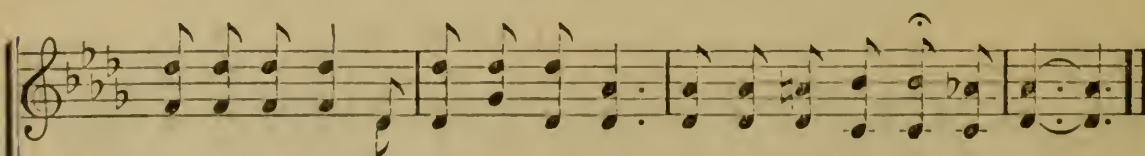
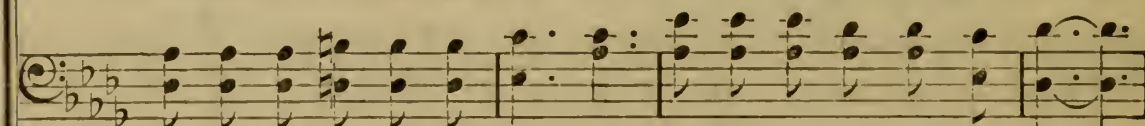
You must decide this great question, You must do something to - night.  
 You must be *for* or *a-against* Him, You must do something to - night.  
 You must *confess* or *de - ny* Him, You must do something to - night.  
 These are the is- sues e - ter - nal, You must do something to - night.  
 Now you can have this sal-va- tion, You must do something to - night.



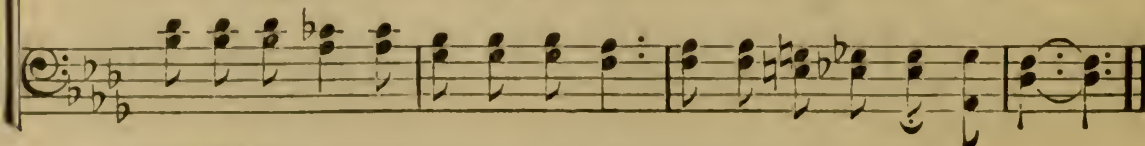
## CHORUS.



You must do something with Je-sus, You must do something to - night,



Will you reject? or, will you ac-cept? You must do something to-night.



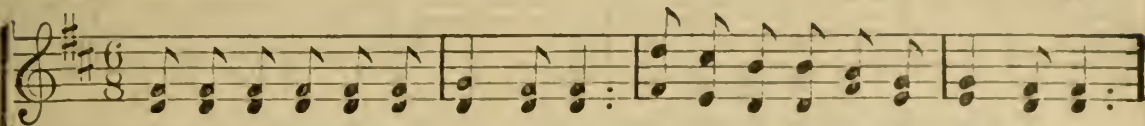


## What Will You Do With Jesus?

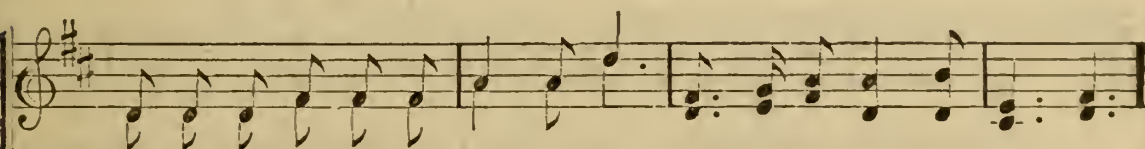
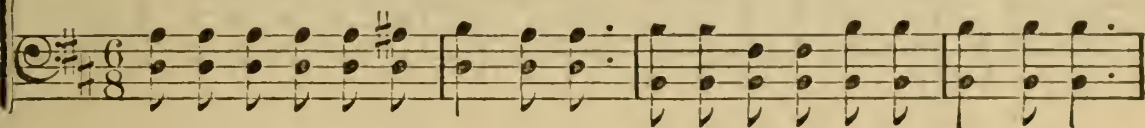
"What shall I do then with Jesus, which is called Christ?"—Matt. xxvii, 22.

Anon.

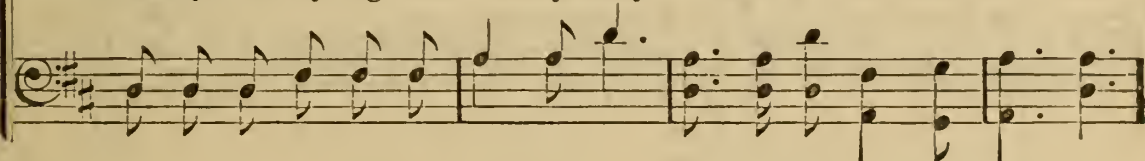
M. L. STOKES.



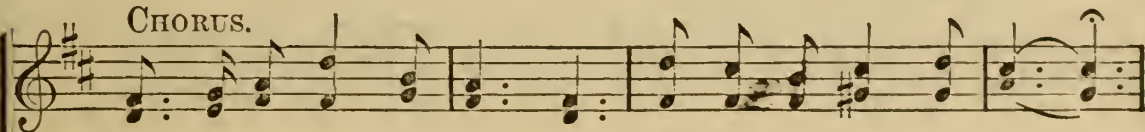
1. Je - sus is standing in Pi-late's hall—Friendless, forsaken, betrayed by all:
2. Je - sus is standing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him if you will,
3. Will you evade Him as Pilate tried? Or will you choose Him, whate'er betide?
4. Will you, like Peter, your Lord deny? Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
5. "Je-sus, I give Thee my heart to-day! Je-sus, I'll follow Thee all the way,



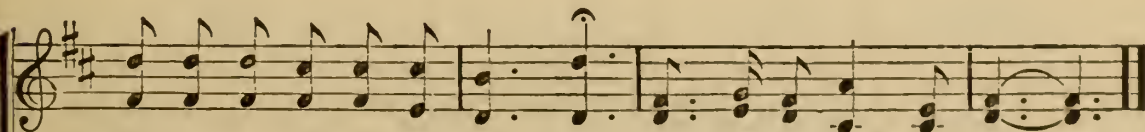
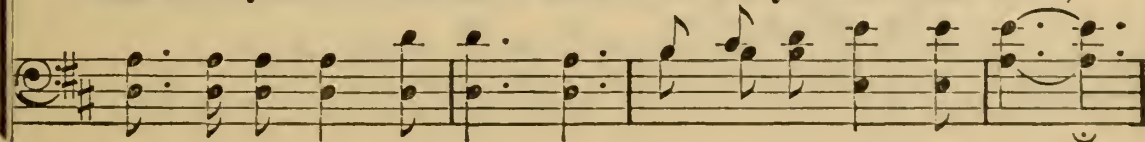
Hearken! what meaneth the sud-den call? What will you do with Je - sus?  
 You can be faithful thro' good or ill: What will you do with Je - sus?  
 Vain-ly you struggle from Him to hide: What will you do with Je - sus?  
 Dar-ing for Je - sus to live or die? What will you do with Je - sus?  
 Glad-ly o - bey-ing Thee!" will you say: "This will I do with Je - sus!"



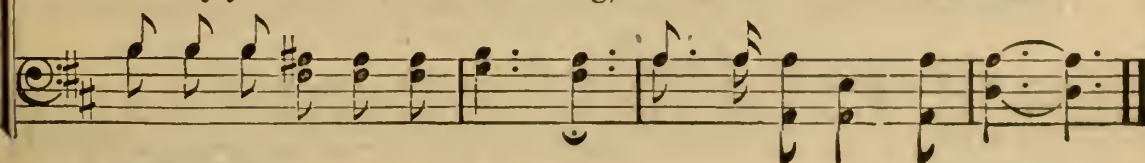
CHORUS.



What will you do with Je - sus? Neu-tral you can - not be;

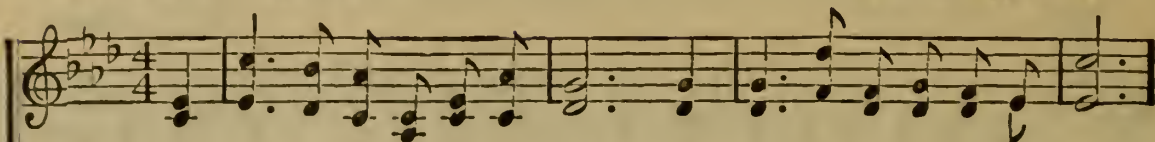


Some day your heart will be ask - ing, "What will He do with me?"

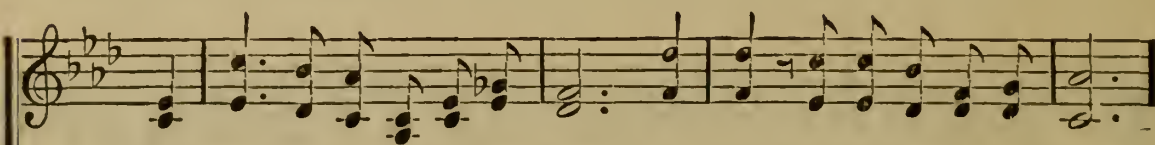
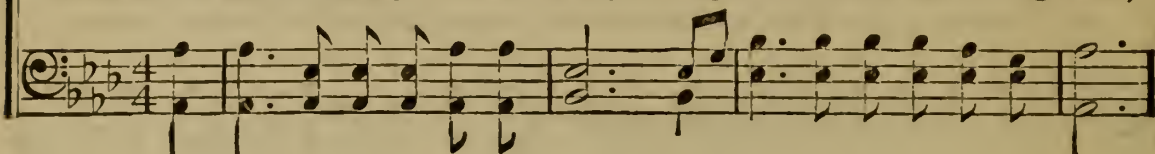


MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS.

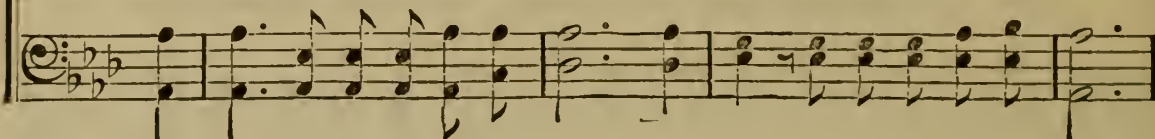
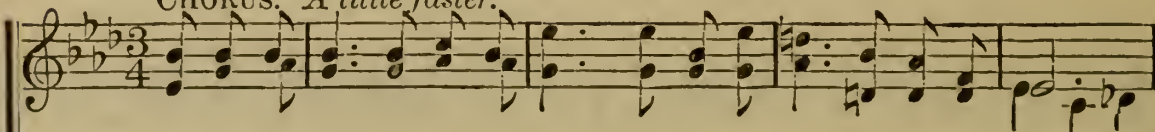
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



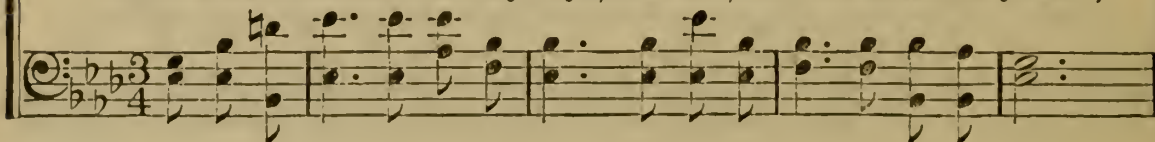
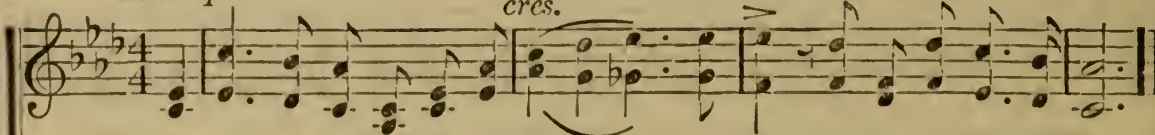
1. Not now, but in the coming years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll catch the broken thread a-gain, And fin-ish what we here be-gan;
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o-ver many a cherished plan;
4. Why what we long for most of all, E-ludes so oft our eag-er hand;
5. Gods knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un-err-ing hand;



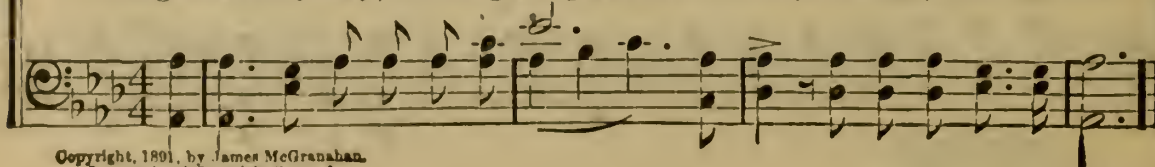
We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, sometime, we'll understand.  
 Heav'n will the mysteries ex-plain, And then, ah, then, we'll understand.  
 Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, sometime, we'll understand.  
 Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, sometime, we'll understand.  
 Sometime with tearless eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll understand.

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;

*A tempo.**cres.**ad lib.*

Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Sometime, sometime, we'll understand.

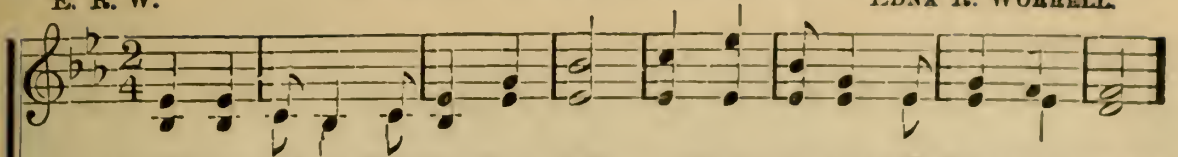




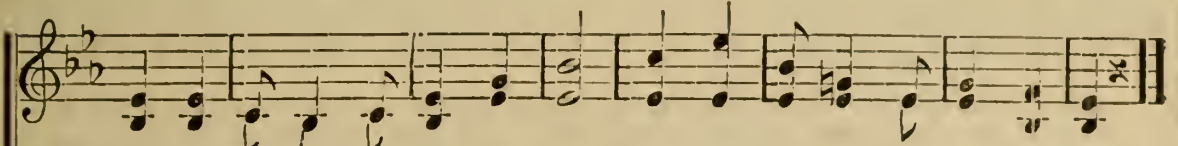
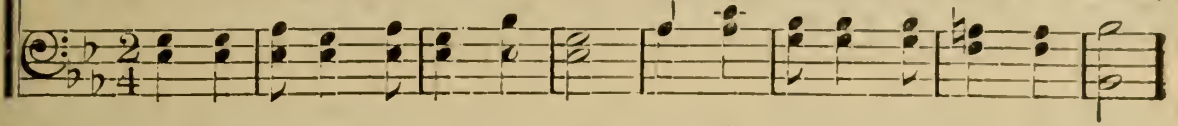
## Don't Stop Praying.

E. R. W.

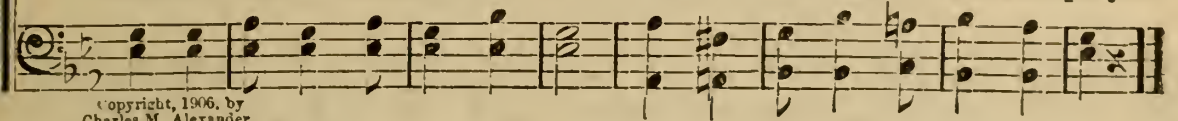
EDNA R. WORRELL.



1. Don't stop praying! the Lord is nigh; Don't stop praying! He'll hear your cry,
2. Don't stop praying for ev-'ry need, Don't stop praying! the Lord will heed;
3. Don't stop praying when led to sin; Don't stop praying! that good may win;
4. Don't stop praying when bow'd with grief; Don't stop praying! you'll get re - lief;
5. Don't stop praying but have more trust; Don't stop praying! for pray we must;



God has promised, and He is true, Don't stop praying! He'll answer you.  
 No pe - ti - tion to Him is small; Don't stop praying! He'll give you all.  
 Christ was tempted and understands; Don't stop praying! He'll hold your hands.  
 Troubles nev - er es - cape God's sight; Don't stop praying! He'll make it right.  
 Faith will banish a mount of care; Don't stop praying! God answers prayer.

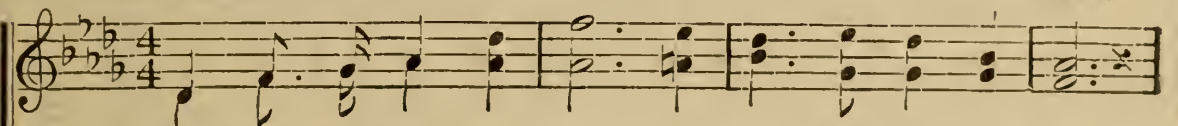


Copyright, 1906, by  
 Charles M. Alexander,  
 International Copyright Secured.

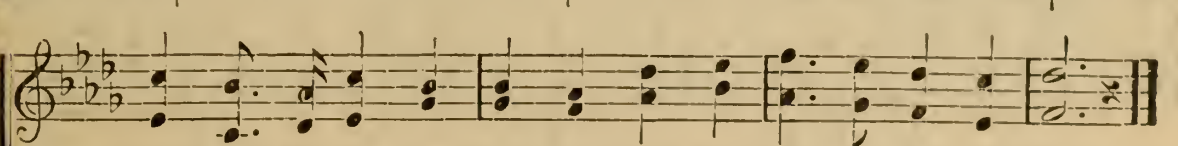
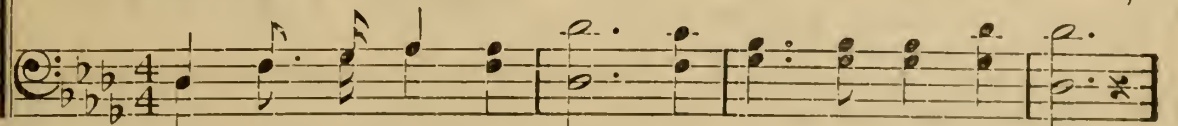
## Soldiers of Christ, Arise!

CHARLES WESLEY.

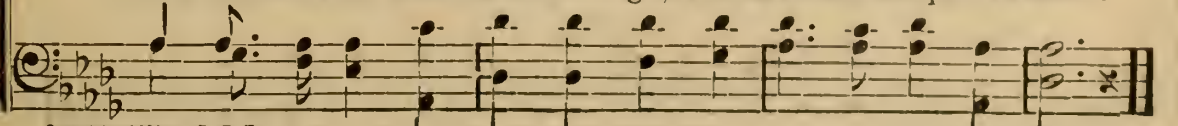
D. B. TOWNER.



1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise And put your ar - mor on,
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y power,
3. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
4. From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;
5. Still let the Spir - it cry In all His sol - diers: "Come,"



Strong in the strength which God supplies Thro' His e - ter - nal Son!  
 Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or!  
 But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God!  
 Tread all the pow'rs of darkness down, And win the well-fought day!  
 Till Christ the Lord de - scends from high, And takes the conqu'rors home!

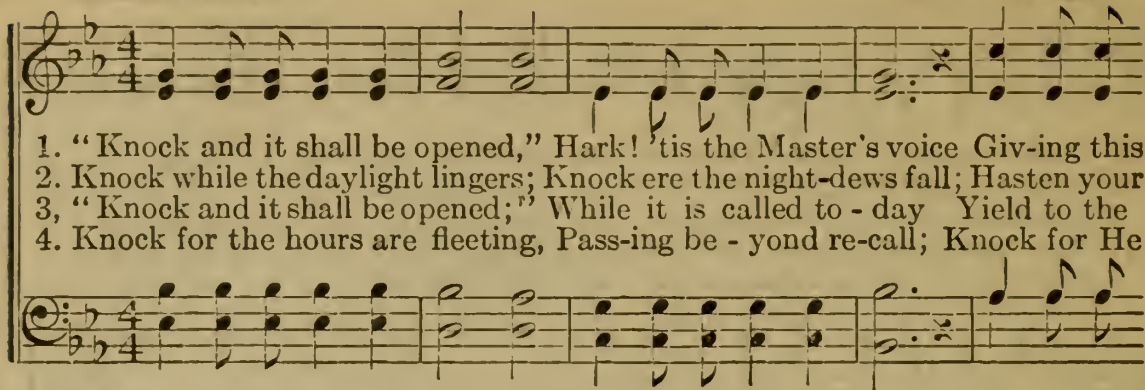


Copyright, 1906, by D. B. Towner.  
 Charles M. Alexander, owner

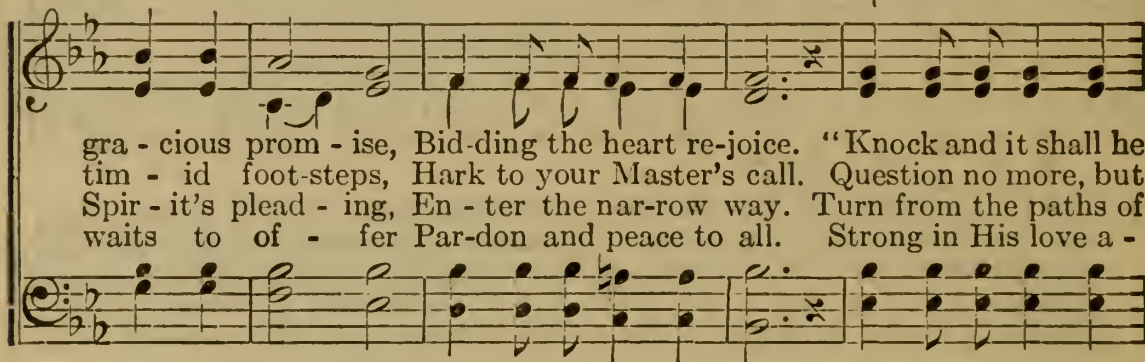
# No. 62. Knock and It Shall Be Opened.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

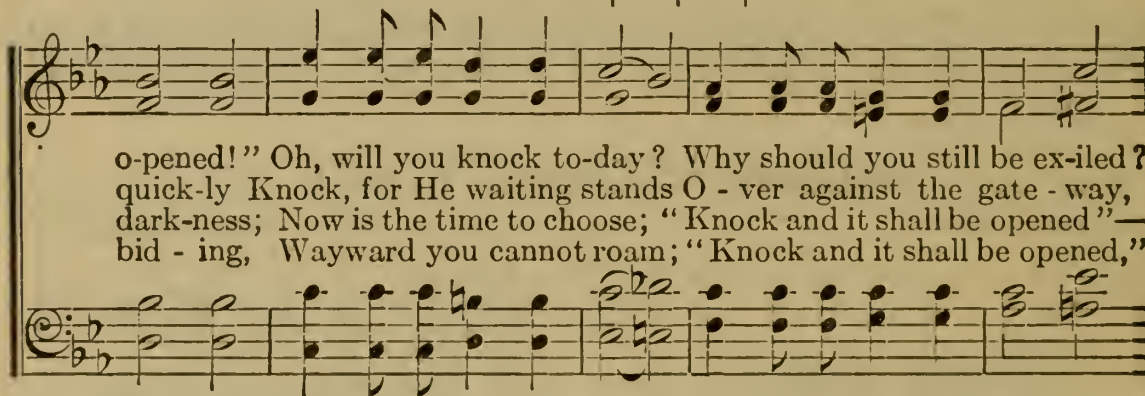
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. "Knock and it shall be opened," Hark! 'tis the Master's voice Giv-ing this  
 2. Knock while the daylight lingers; Knock ere the night-dews fall; Hasten your  
 3. "Knock and it shall be opened;" While it is called to - day Yield to the  
 4. Knock for the hours are fleeting, Pass-ing be - yond re-call; Knock for He

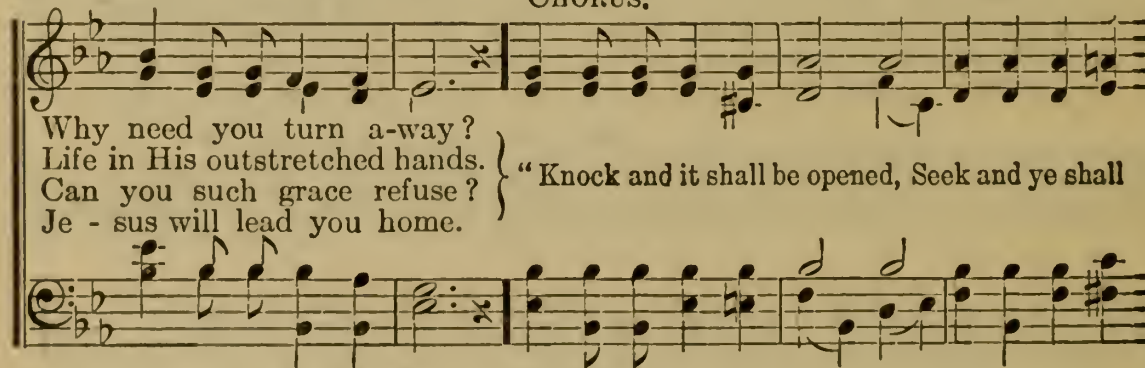


gra - cious prom - ise, Bid-ding the heart re-joice. "Knock and it shall he  
 tim - id foot-steps, Hark to your Master's call. Question no more, but  
 Spir - it's plead - ing, En - ter the nar-row way. Turn from the paths of  
 waits to of - fer Par-don and peace to all. Strong in His love a -

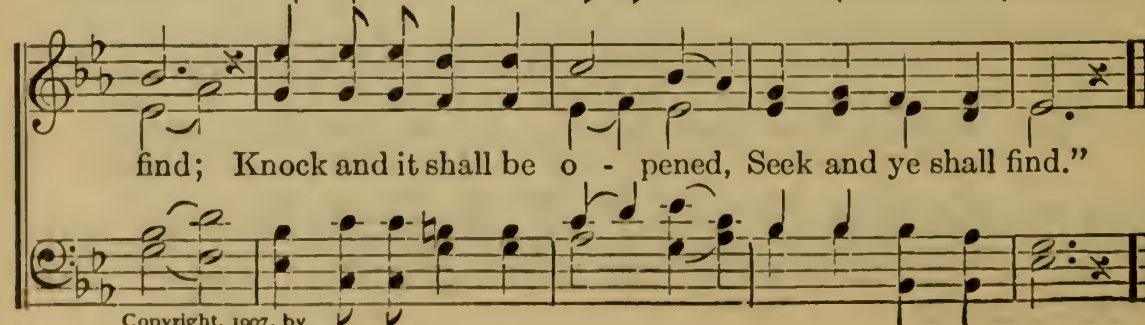


o-pened!" Oh, will you knock to-day? Why should you still be ex-iled?  
 quick-ly Knock, for He waiting stands O - ver against the gate - way,  
 dark-ness; Now is the time to choose; "Knock and it shall be opened"—  
 bid - ing, Wayward you cannot roam; "Knock and it shall be opened,"

## CHORUS.



Why need you turn a-way?  
 Life in His outstretched hands.  
 Can you such grace refuse? } "Knock and it shall be opened, Seek and ye shall  
 Je - sus will lead you home.



find; Knock and it shall be o - pened, Seek and ye shall find."



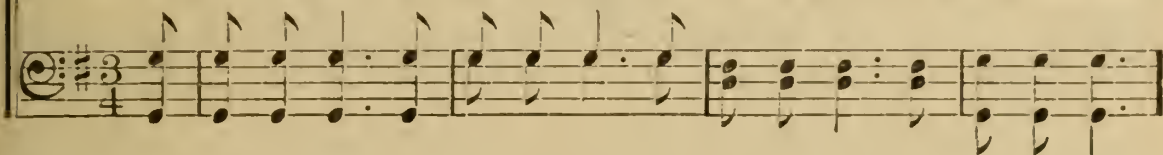
## He Lifted Me.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



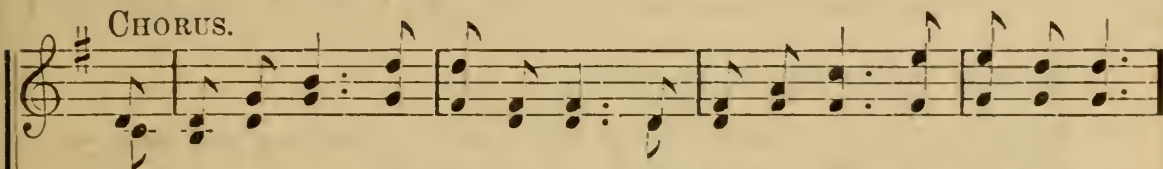
1. In lov-ing kind-ness Je-sus came My soul in mer-cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be-fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru-el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high-er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;



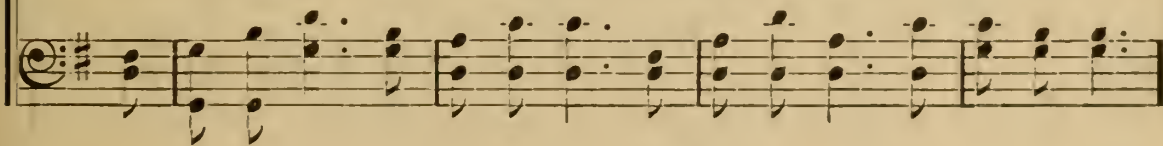
And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lifted me. . . . .  
 But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift-ed me. . . . .  
 When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lift-ed me. . . . .  
 Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift-ed me. . . . .  
He lift-ed me.



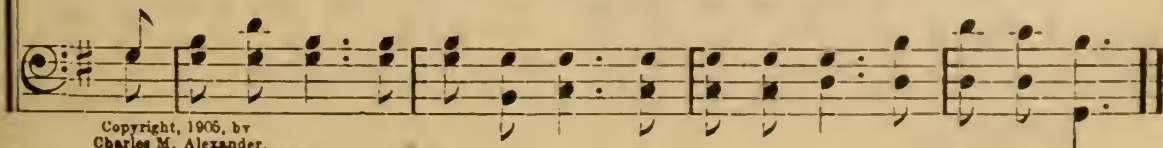
## CHORUS.



From sinking sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me,



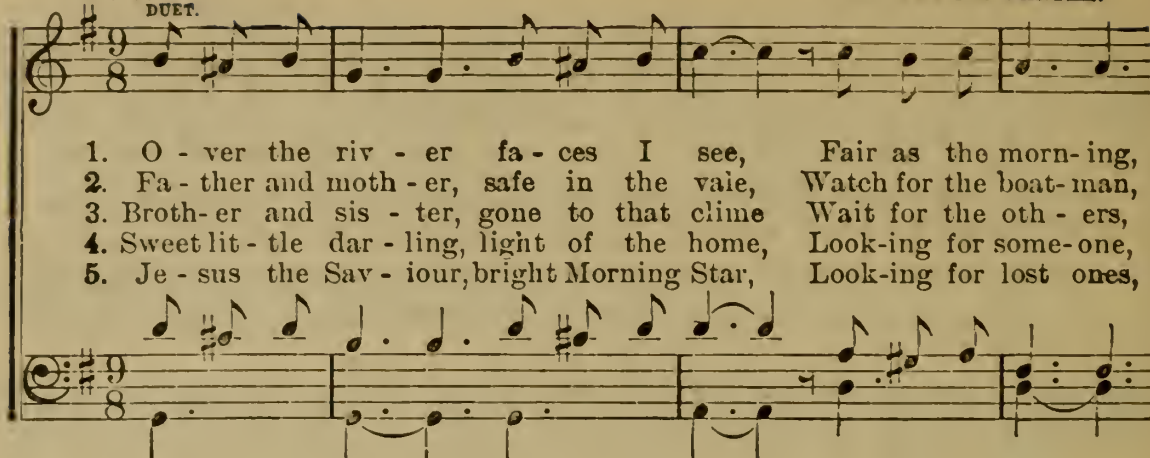
From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift-ed me!



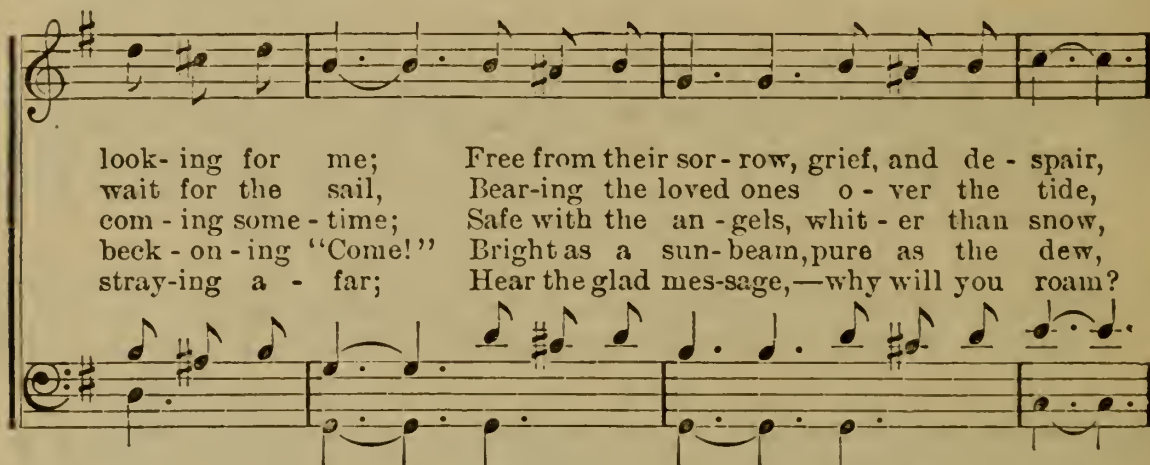
## Looking This Way.

J. W. V.  
DUET.

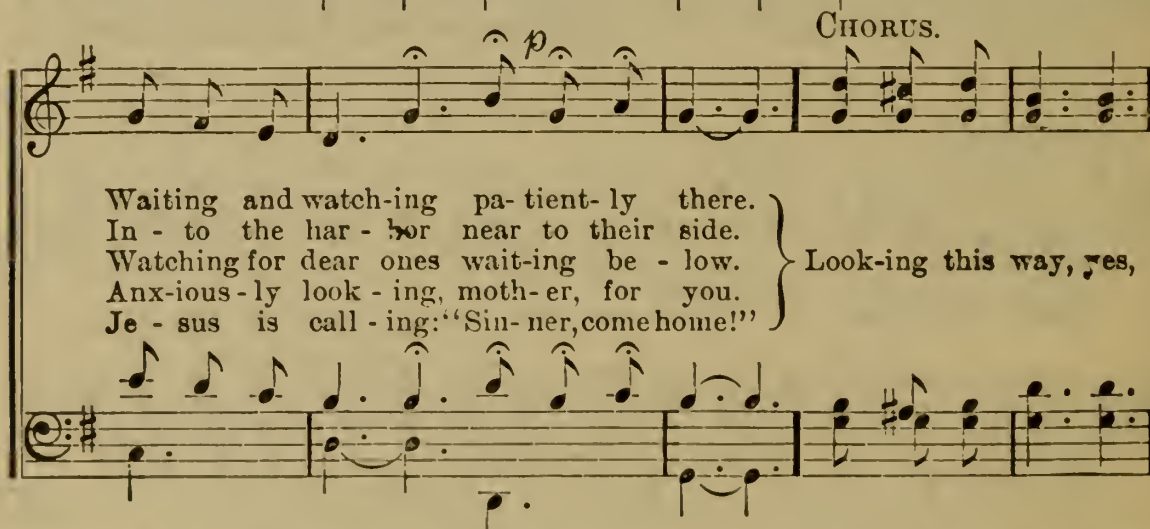
J. W. VAN DE VENTER.



1. O - ver the riv - er fa - ces I see, Fair as the morn-ing,  
 2. Fa - ther and moth - er, safe in the vale, Watch for the boat-man,  
 3. Broth - er and sis - ter, gone to that clime Wait for the oth - ers,  
 4. Sweet lit - tle dar - ling, light of the home, Look-ing for some-one,  
 5. Je - sus the Sav - iour, bright Morning Star, Look-ing for lost ones,



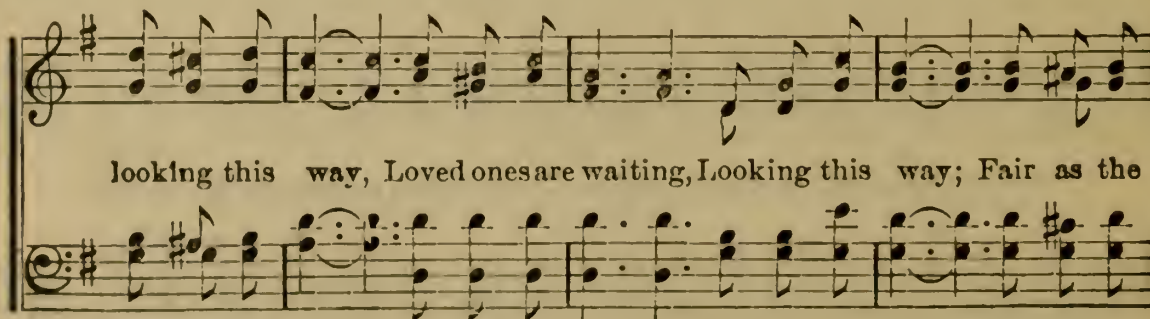
look - ing for me; Free from their sor - row, grief, and de - spair,  
 wait for the sail, Bear-ing the loved ones o - ver the tide,  
 com - ing some - time; Safe with the an - gels, whit - er than snow,  
 beck - on - ing "Come!" Bright as a sun - beam, pure as the dew,  
 stray - ing a - far; Hear the glad mes - sage, — why will you roam?



CHORUS.

Waiting and watch-ing pa-tient-ly there.  
 In - to the har - bor near to their side.  
 Watching for dear ones wait-ing be - low.  
 Anx-ious-ly look - ing, moth - er, for you.  
 Je - sus is call - ing: "Sin - ner, come home!"

} Look-ing this way, yes,



looking this way, Loved ones are waiting, Looking this way; Fair as the



## Looking this Way.—Concluded.

musical score for 'Looking this Way.—Concluded.' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two staves. The first staff has a treble clef and the second has a bass clef. The music is marked 'rall.' and 'pp'. The lyrics are: 'morn - ing, bright as the day, Dear ones in glo - ry looking this way.'

65

## Nearer, Still Nearer.

C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

musical score for 'Nearer, Still Nearer.' in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two staves. The first staff has a treble clef and the second has a bass clef. The music is marked with a 'C' time signature. The lyrics are: '1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav - iour, so  
2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an off'ring to  
3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine, Sin with its fol - lies I  
4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in glo - ry my'

musical score for 'Nearer, Still Nearer.' in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two staves. The first staff has a treble clef and the second has a bass clef. The music is marked with a 'C' time signature. The lyrics are: 'precious Thou art; Fold me, oh, fold me close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me  
Je - sus, my King; On - ly my sin - ful, now contrite heart; Grant me the  
glad - ly re - sign, All of its pleasures, pomp, and its pride: Give me but  
anch - or is cast; Thro' endless a - ges ev - er to be Near - er my

musical score for 'Nearer, Still Nearer.' in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two staves. The first staff has a treble clef and the second has a bass clef. The music is marked with a 'C' time signature. The lyrics are: 'safe in that "Haven of Rest," Shelter me safe in that "Haven of Rest."  
cleansing Thy blood doth impart, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart.  
Je - sus, my Lord cruci - fied, Give me but Je - sus my Lord cruci - fied.  
Saviour, still nearer to Thee! Nearer my Saviour, still nearer to Thee!

## A Constant Friend.

T. I.

Arr. by Mrs. CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUET.

1. All un-seen the Mas-ter walketh By the toil-ing serv-ant's side;  
 2. When thy loved ones cross the border, Je-sus is the link be-tween;  
 3. Ho-ly striv-ings nerve and strengthen, Long en-dur-ance wins the crown;

Wondrous words of life He speaketh, While His hands uphold and guide.  
 They can gaze up-on His glo-ry, Thou can'st on His bos-om lean.  
 When the ev'n-ing shadows lengthen, Thou shalt lay the bur-den down.

## CHORUS.

Grief, nor pain, nor a - ny sor - row Rends thy  
 Grief, nor pain, nor a - ny sor-row

heart, to Him un-known; He to-day and He to-  
 Rends thy heart, to Him unknown; He to-day and

mor - row Grace suf - fi - cient gives His own.  
 He to-mor-row Grace suf-fi-cient gives His own, His own.

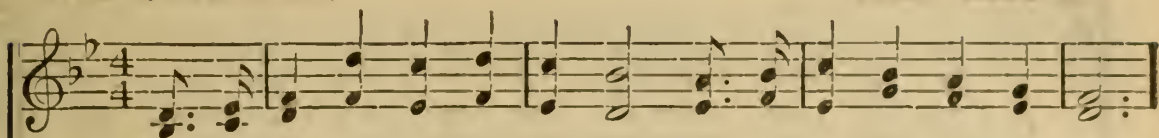


## Meet Me in the Homeland.

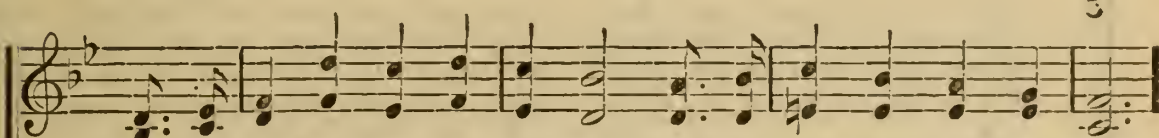
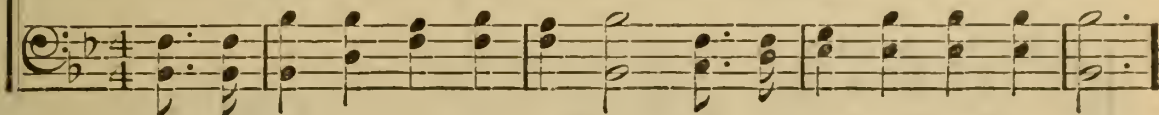
"In My Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN xiv : 1.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

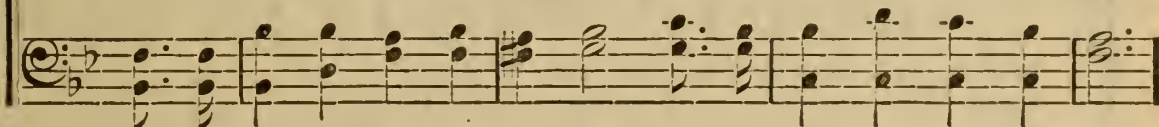
ROBERT HARKNESS.



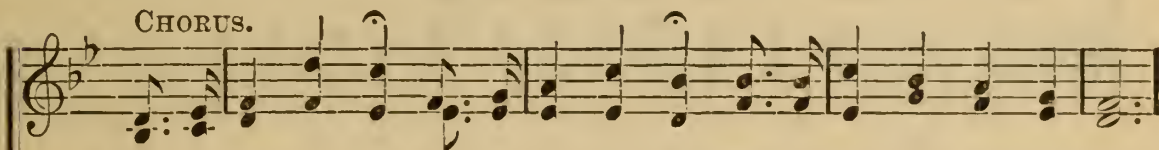
1. Will you meet me in the Homeland, Shall we both reach heav'n at last,
2. Will you meet me in the glo - ry, Shall we both to - geth - er stand
3. We are nev - er sure of meet - ing An - y - where be - neath the sun,
4. Shall we both to - geth - er see Him, Shall we serve Him side by side,
5. He has promised soon to take me Where the King will fill my gaze,



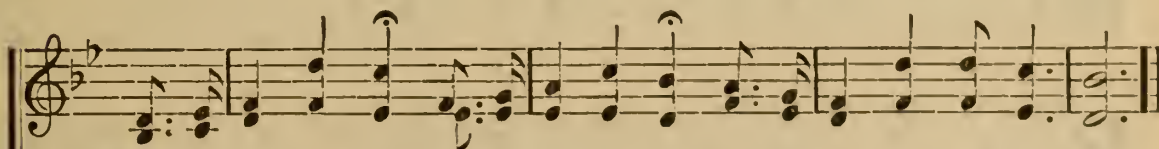
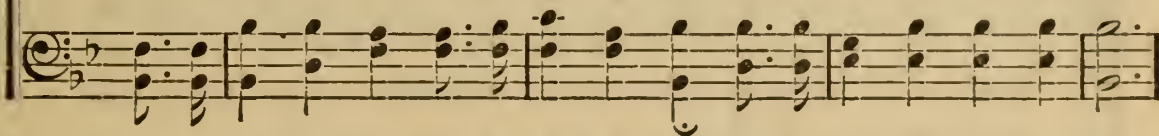
When the training days are end - ed, And life's jour - neys all are past?  
'Mid the com - pa - ny of sav'd ones, In that blood - bought, happy band?  
But we look for glad re - un - ion, When our earth - ly life is done.  
With His ransomed, hap - py ser - vants, Whom He wash'd and sanc - ti - fied?  
Will your voice with mine be blend - ed In that per - fect hymn of praise?



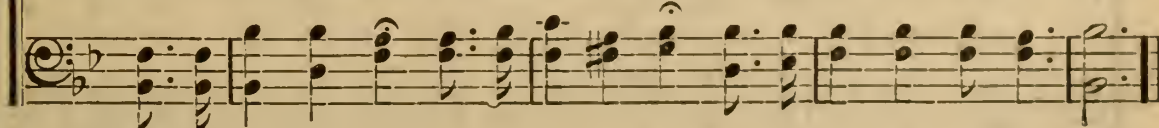
CHORUS.



Will you meet me there? Will you meet me there? 'Tis the Saviour bids you come;



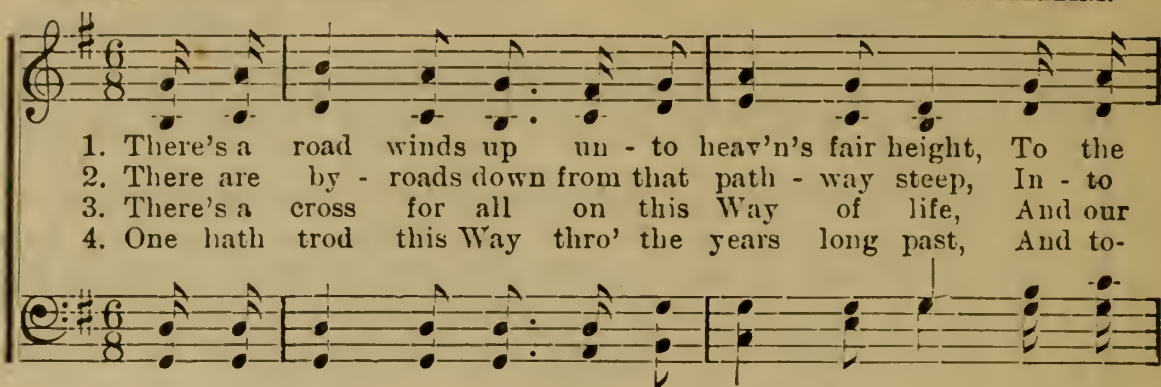
Will you meet me there? Will you meet me there? He can take us safe - ly Home.



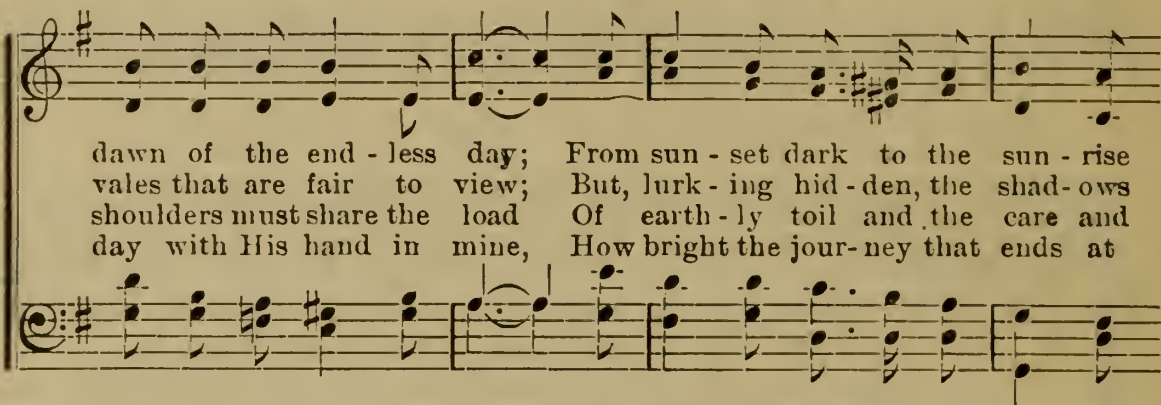
## Have You Lost the Way?

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

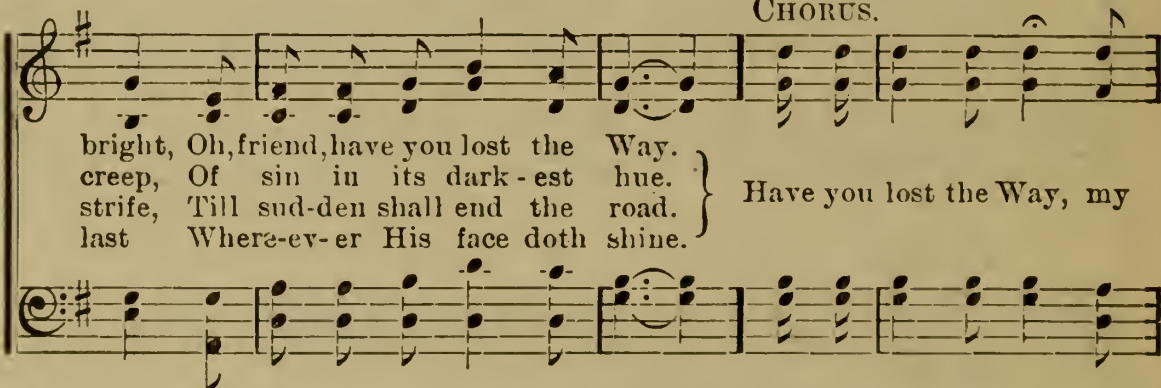


1. There's a road winds up un - to heav'n's fair height, To the  
 2. There are by - roads down from that path - way steep, In - to  
 3. There's a cross for all on this Way of life, And our  
 4. One hath trod this Way thro' the years long past, And to-



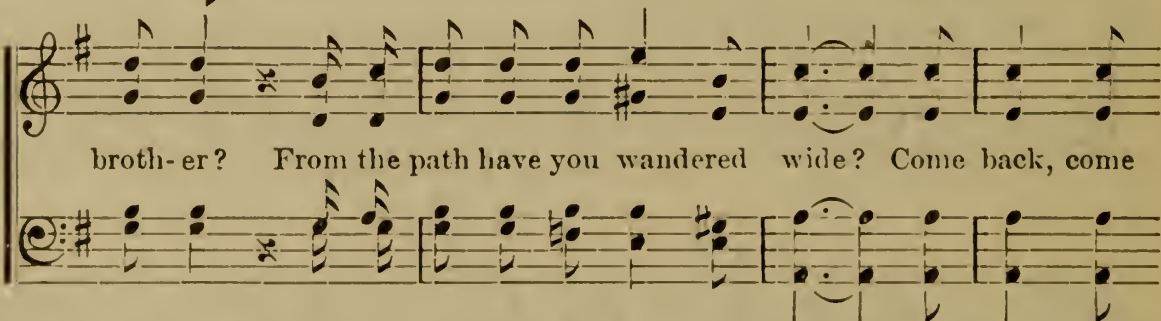
dawn of the end - less day; From sun - set dark to the sun - rise  
 vales that are fair to view; But, lurk - ing hid - den, the shad - ows  
 shoulders must share the load Of earth - ly toil and the care and  
 day with His hand in mine, How bright the jour - ney that ends at

## CHORUS.

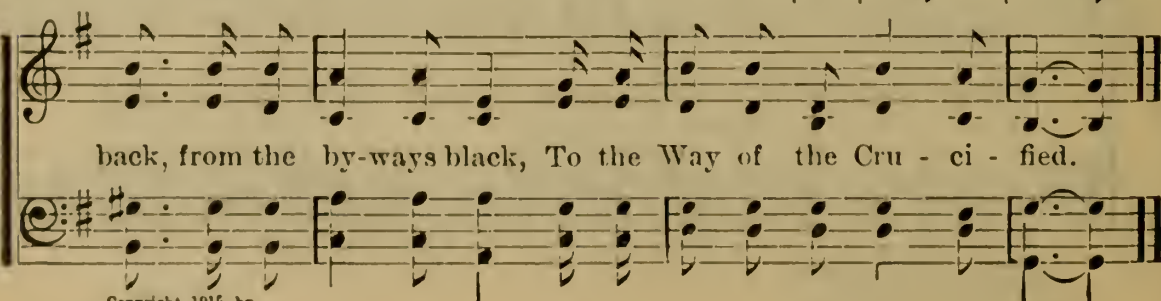


bright, Oh, friend, have you lost the Way.  
 creep, Of sin in its dark - est hue.  
 strife, Till sud - den shall end the road.  
 last Where - ev - er His face doth shine.

Have you lost the Way, my



broth - er? From the path have you wandered wide? Come back, come



back, from the by - ways black, To the Way of the Cru - ci - fied.

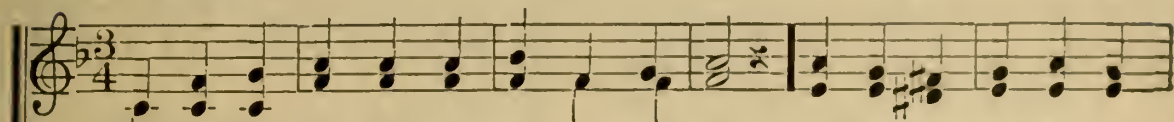


## Moment by Moment.

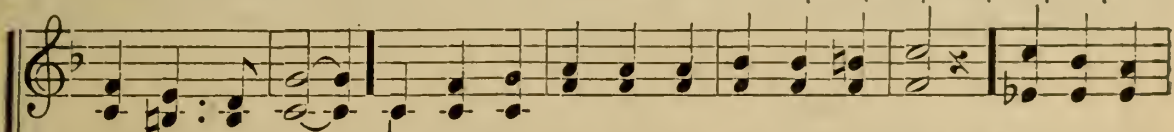
"I the Lord do keep it: I will water it every moment: lest any hurt it,  
I will keep it night and day." Isa. 27:3.

D. W. WHITTLE.

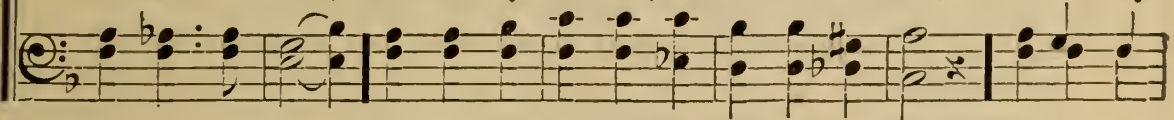
MARY WHITTLE.



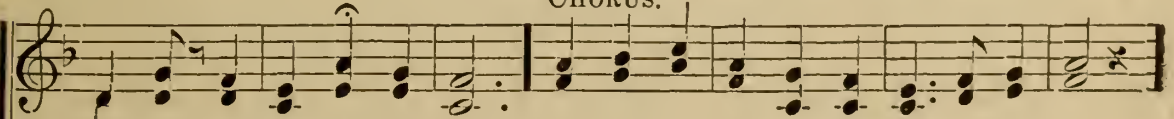
1. Dy-ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Living with Je - sus, a
2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that
3. Nev - er a heart - ache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a tear - drop and
4. Nev - er a weak - ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick - ness that



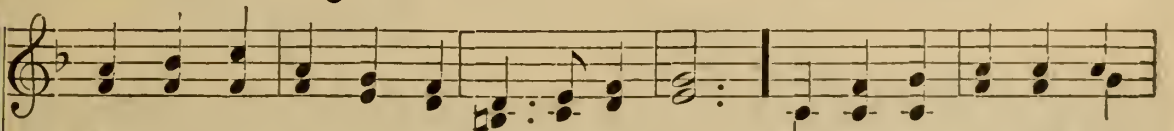
new life di - vine; Looking to Je - sus 'till glo - ry doth shine, Moment by  
He doth not bear, Nev - er a sorrow that He doth not share, Moment by  
nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the throne, Moment by  
He can - not heal; Moment by moment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my



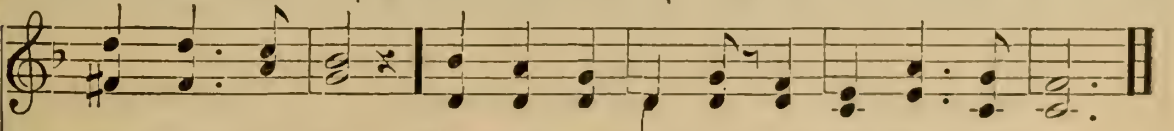
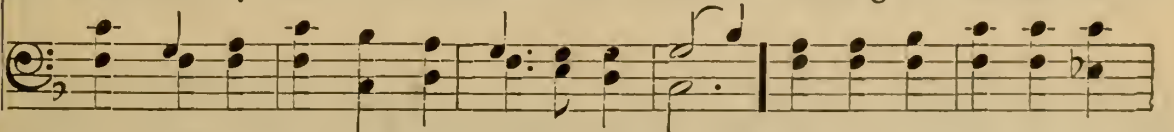
## CHORUS.



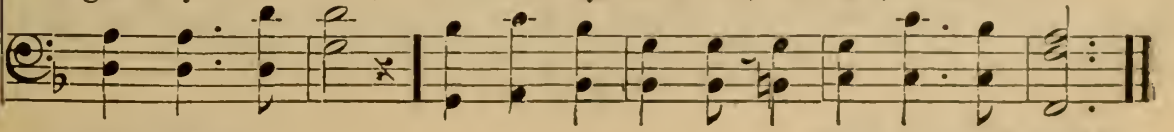
moment, O Lord, I am Thine.  
moment I'm un - der His care.  
moment He thinks of His own. } Moment by moment I'm kept in His love;  
Sav - iour, abides with me still.



Mo - ment by mo - ment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to Je - sus 'till

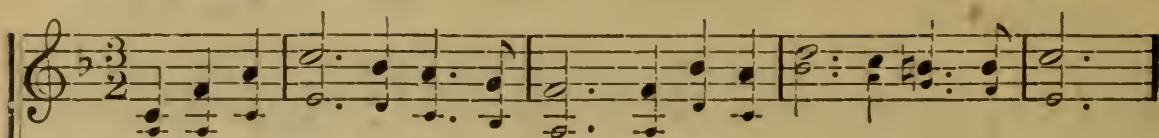


glo - ry doth shine; Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

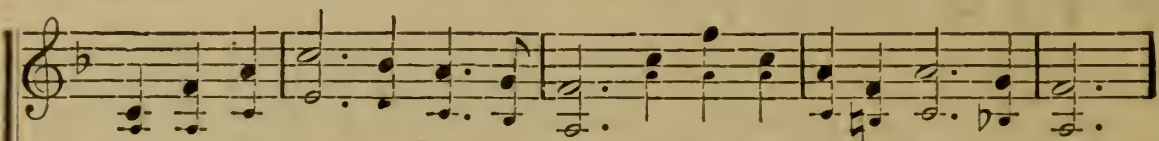
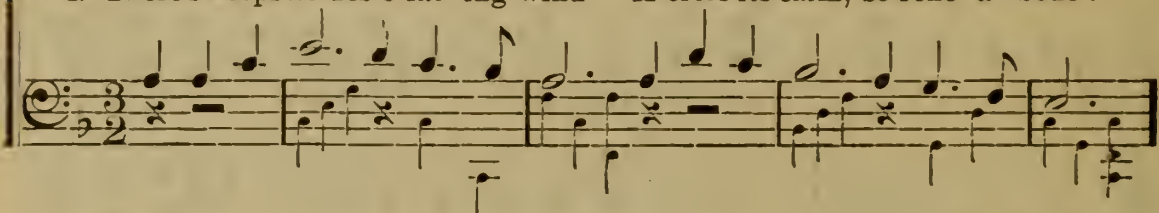


GURDON ROBINS. Arr.

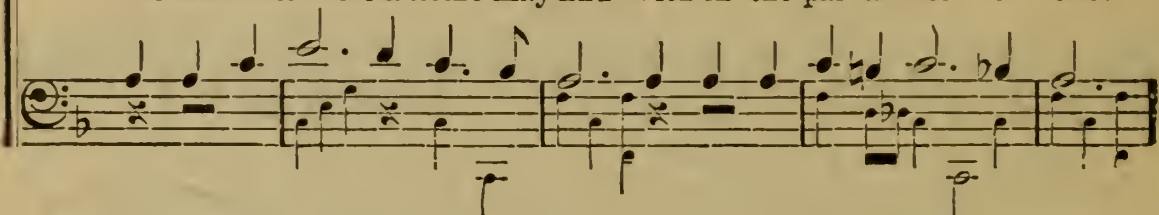
D. B. TOWNER.



1. There is a land my eye hath seen In visions of en-rap-tured tho't,
2. A land up-on whose blissful shore There rests no shadow, falls no stain ;
3. Its skies are not like earthly skies, With varying hues of shade and light ;
4. There sweeps no des-o-lat-ing wind A-cross its calm, se-rene a-bode :



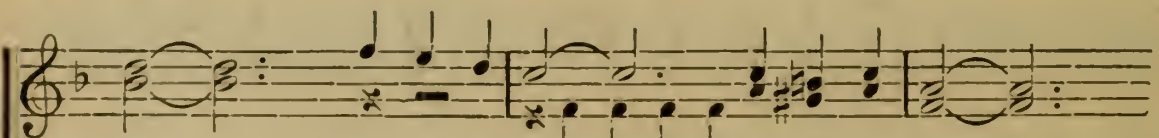
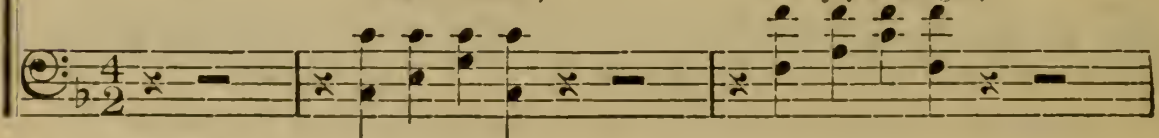
So bright, that all which spreads between Is with its ra-diant glo-ries fraught.  
 There those who meet shall part no more, And those long parted meet a-gain.  
 It hath no need of suns, to rise To dis-si-pate the gloom of night.  
 The wand'rer there a home may find With-in the par-a-dise of God.



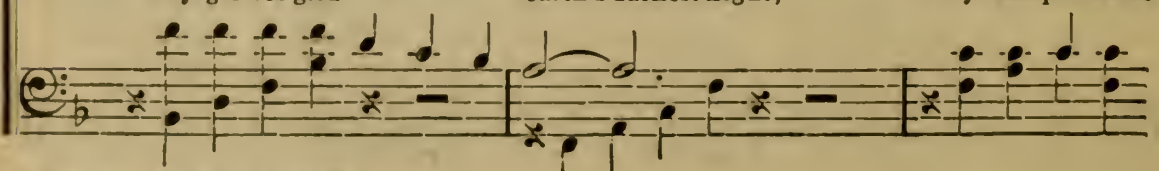
## CHORUS.



O land of love,..... of joy and light,... Thy glo-ries  
 O land of love, of joy and light,



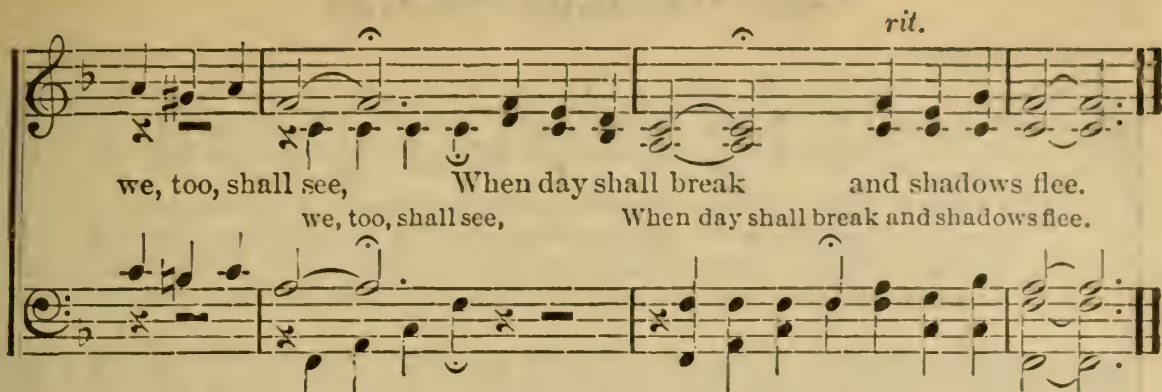
gild earth's darkest night ; Thy tranquil shore  
 Thy glories gild earth's darkest night ; Thy tranquil shore





# The Better Land.—Concluded.

*rit.*

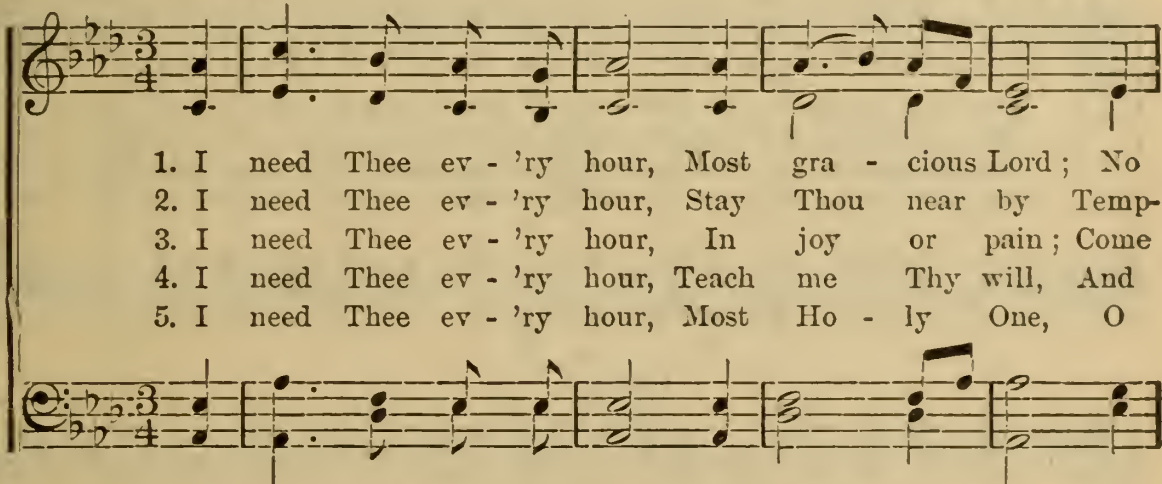


we, too, shall see, When day shall break and shadows flee.  
we, too, shall see, When day shall break and shadows flee.

## 71 I Need Thee Every Hour.

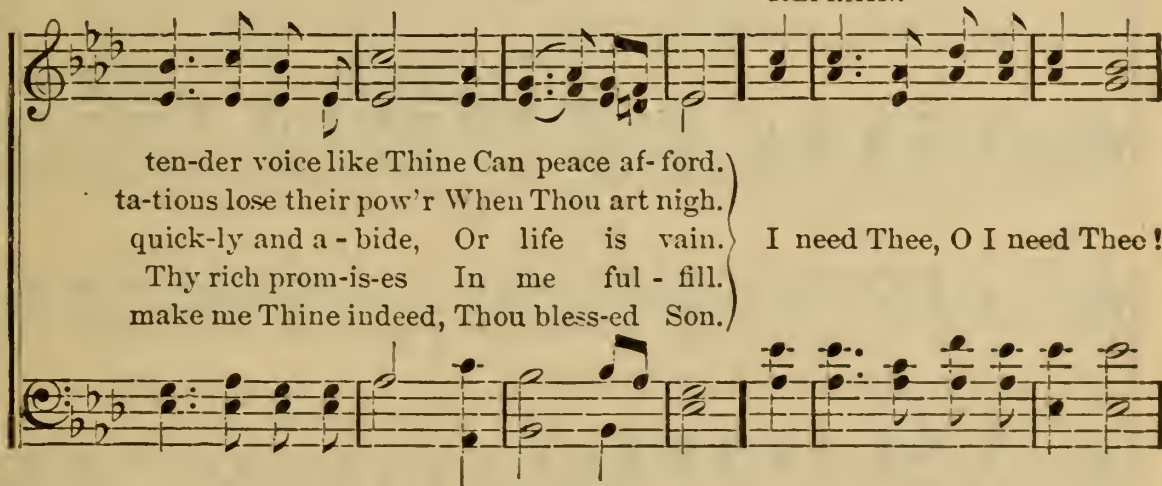
ANNIE R. HAWKS

ROBERT LOWRY.

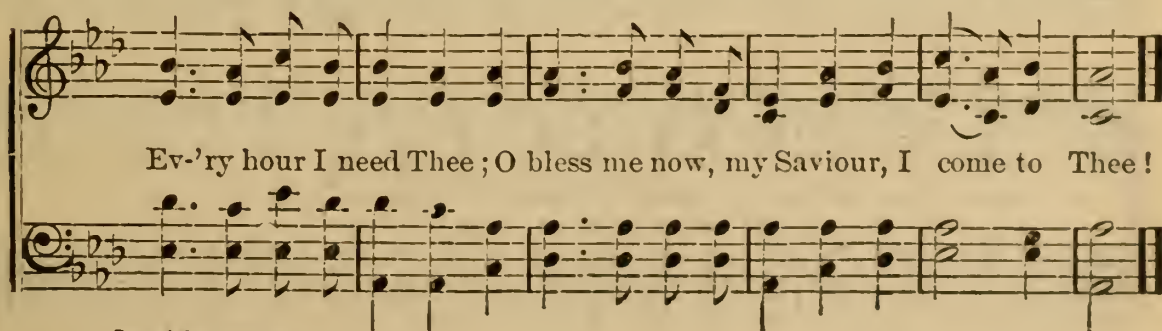


1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord ; No  
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by Temp  
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain ; Come  
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Teach me Thy will, And  
5. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One, O

### REFRAIN.



ten-der voice like Thine Can peace af-ford.  
ta-tious lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.  
quick-ly and a-bide, Or life is vain. } I need Thee, O I need Thee !  
Thy rich prom-is-es In me ful-fill.  
make me Thine indeed, Thou bless-ed Son.

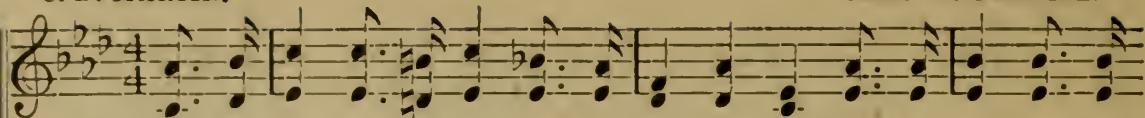


Ev-'ry hour I need Thee ; O bless me now, my Saviour, I come to Thee !

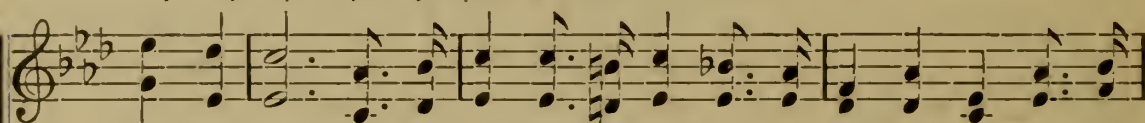
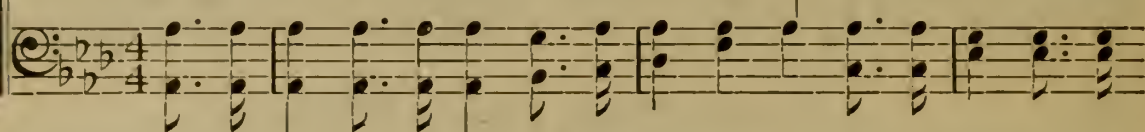
## Say "I Will" to God.

C. D. MARTIN.

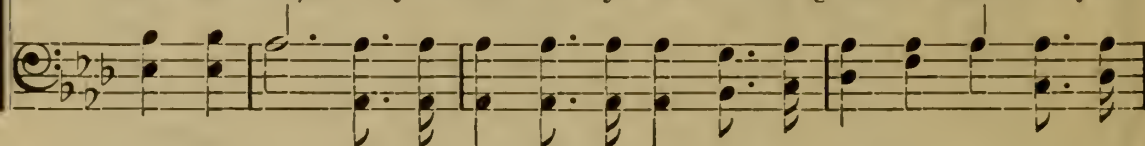
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



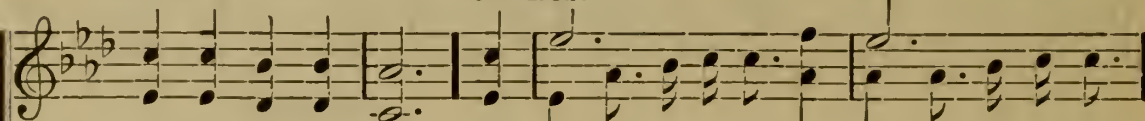
1. You have heard of the pow'r that can save from sin, You have heard of the
2. You have heard how the Father who gave His Son Sheds the spir - it of
3. You have heard of the life that with peace and rest O - ver-flows like an
4. You have heard of the house in the glo - ry - land, Where a mor - tal hath



pre-cious blood, But the bless-ing of grace you can nev - er win Till you  
love a-broad; But the gift of His pow'r can nev - er be won Till you  
end-less flood, But your heart will remain tronbled and oppress'd, Till you  
nev - er trod, But you nev - er may walk on its gold-en strand Till you



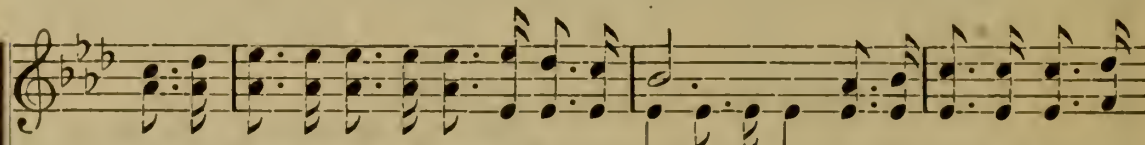
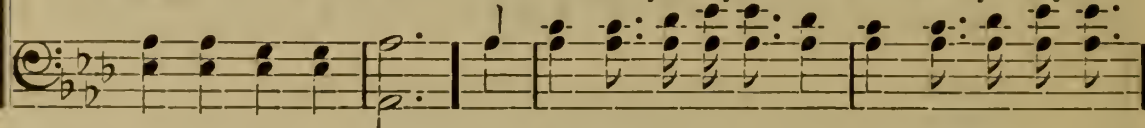
## CHORUS.



say "I will" to God, "I will," "I will,"

Will you say it?

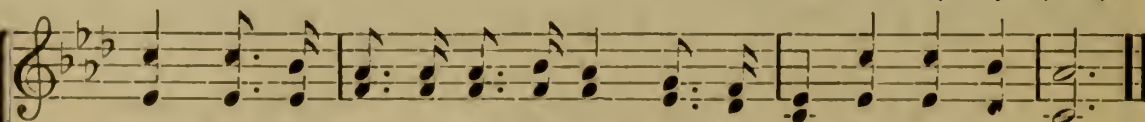
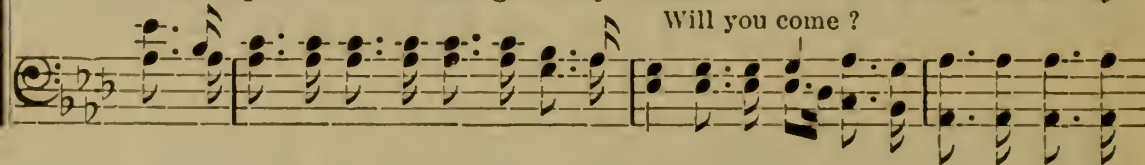
Will you say it?



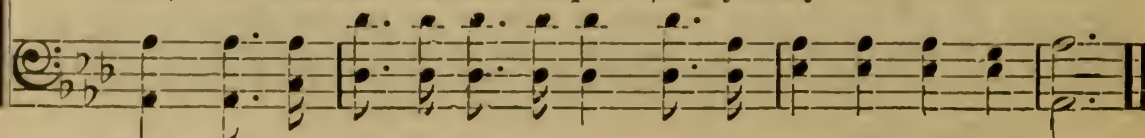
Lo! the Spir-it now is calling! Will you come?

O de-cide this ver - y

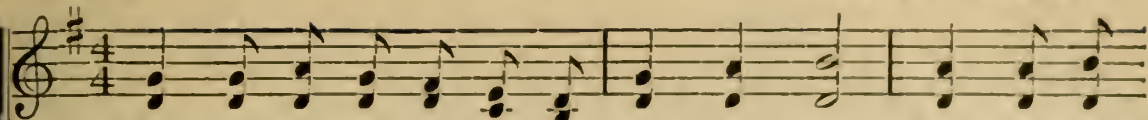
Will you come?



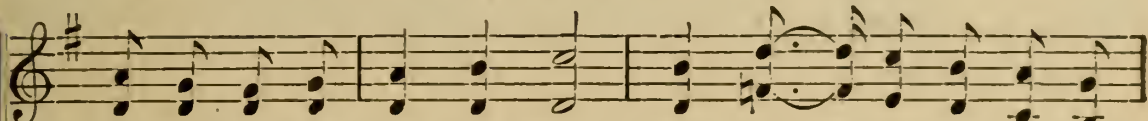
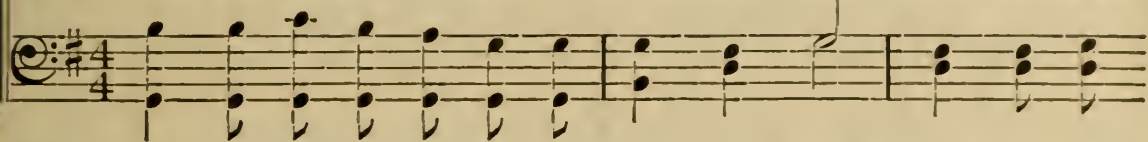
hour, You will nev - er know His pow'r, Till you say "I will" to God.



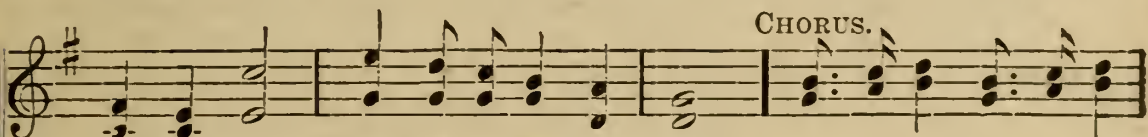
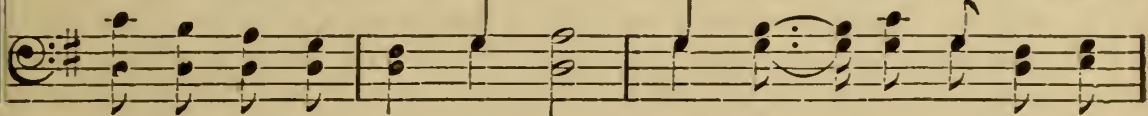




1. Oh, what a Sav-iour, that He died for me! From con-dem -
2. All my in - iq - ui - ties on Him were laid, All my in -
3. Tho' poor and need - y I can trust my Lord, Tho' weak and
4. Tho' all un - wor - thy, yet I will not doubt, For Him that

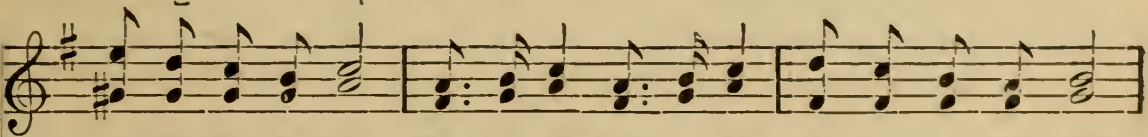
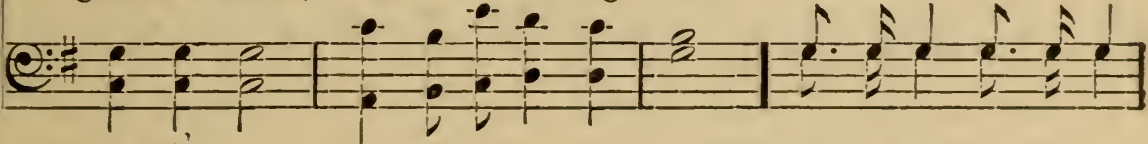


na - tion He hath made me free; "He that be-liev-eth on the  
 debt-ed-ness by Him was paid; All who be-lieve on Him, the  
 sin - ful I be - lieve His word; O glad mes-sage! ev - 'ry  
 com - eth, He will not cast out; "He that be-liev-eth," Oh, the

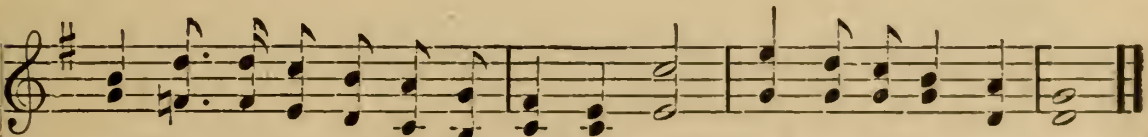
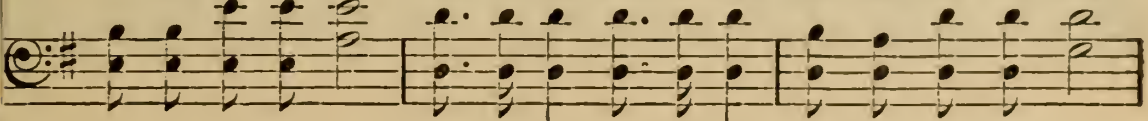


## CHORUS.

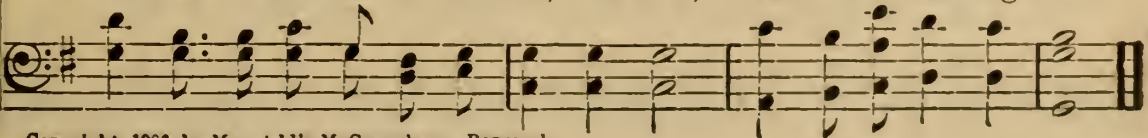
Son," saith He, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."  
 Lord hath said, "Have ev - er - last - ing life."  
 child of God, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."  
 good news shout, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life." } "Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly,



I say un - to you, Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly," mes - sage ev - er new;

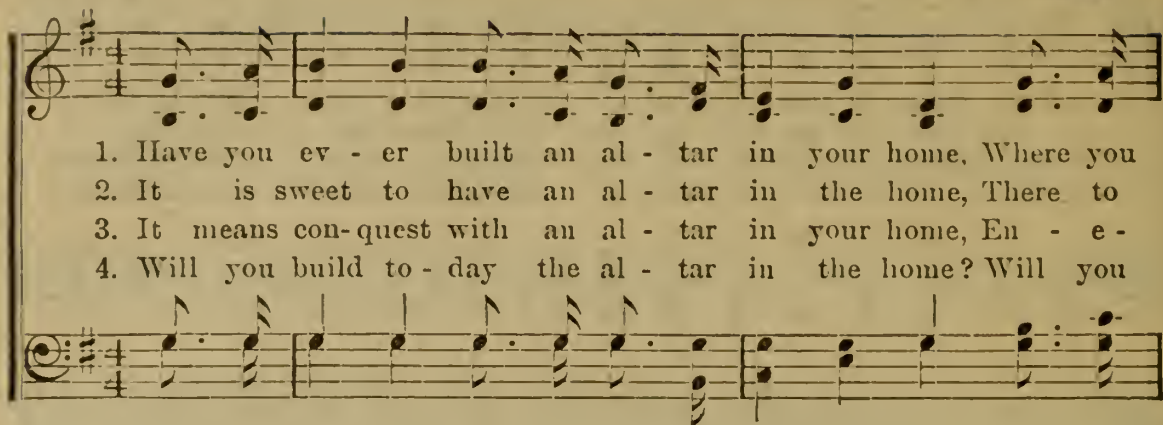


"He that be-liev-eth on the Son," 'tis true, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."

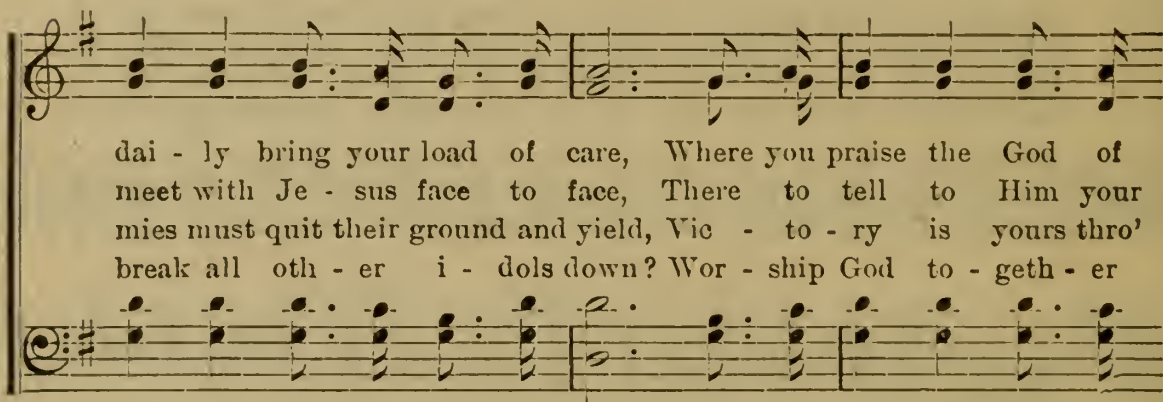


T. H. A.

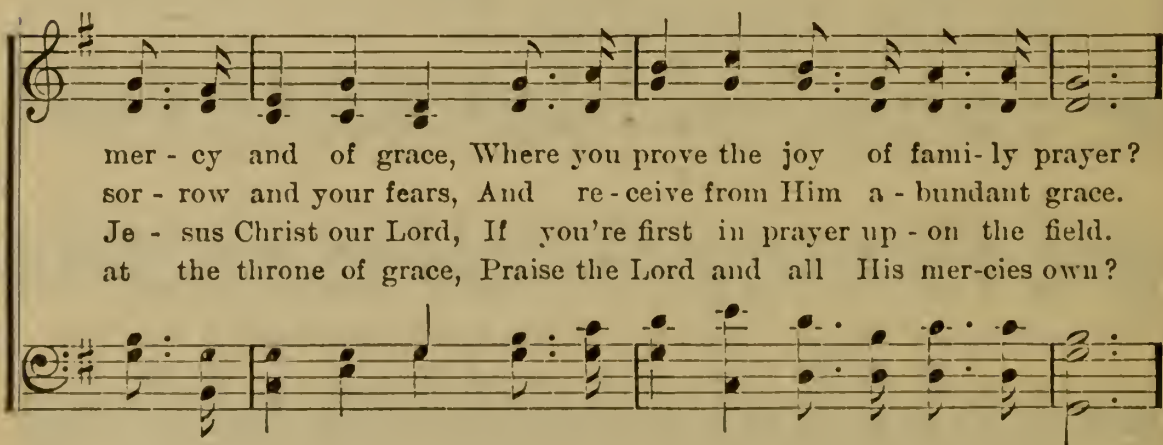
D. B. TOWNER.



1. Have you ev - er built an al - tar in your home, Where you  
 2. It is sweet to have an al - tar in the home, There to  
 3. It means con-quest with an al - tar in your home, En - e -  
 4. Will you build to - day the al - tar in the home? Will you

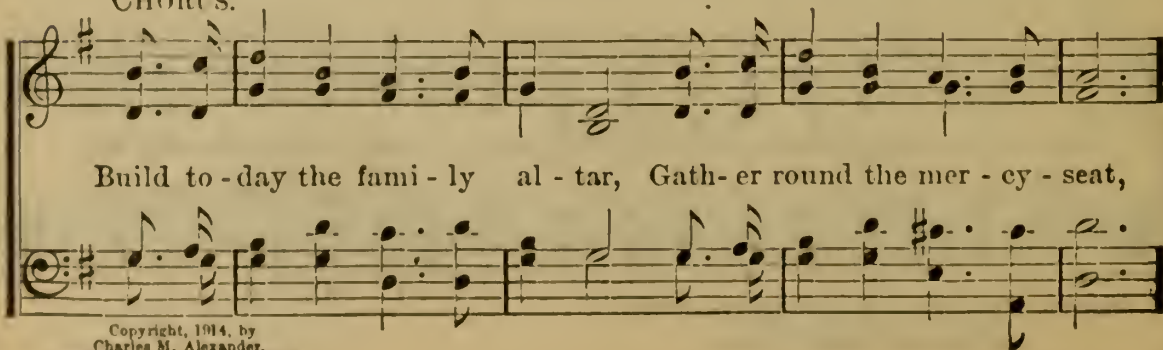


dai - ly bring your load of care, Where you praise the God of  
 meet with Je - sus face to face, There to tell to Him your  
 mies must quit their ground and yield, Vic - to - ry is yours thro'  
 break all oth - er i - dols down? Wor - ship God to - geth - er



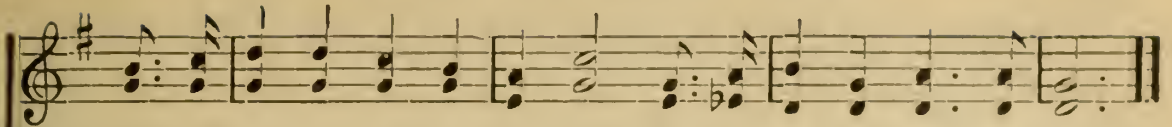
mer - cy and of grace, Where you prove the joy of fami - ly prayer?  
 sor - row and your fears, And re - ceive from Him a - bundant grace.  
 Je - sus Christ our Lord, If you're first in prayer up - on the field.  
 at the throne of grace, Praise the Lord and all His mer - cies own?

## CHORUS.

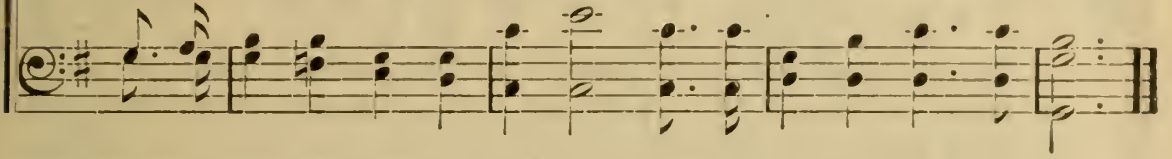


Build to - day the fami - ly al - tar, Gath - er round the mer - cy - seat,



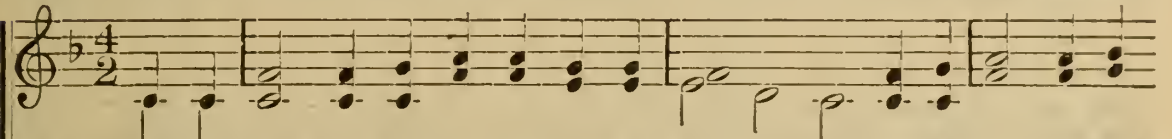


Bring your burdens, fears and troubles, Lay them at the Mas-ter's feet.

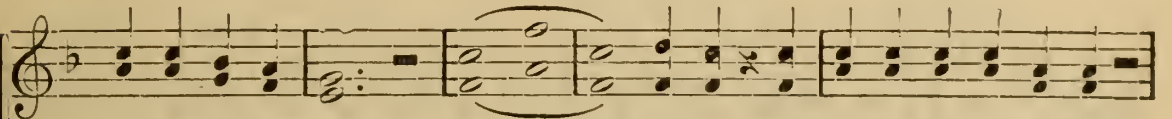
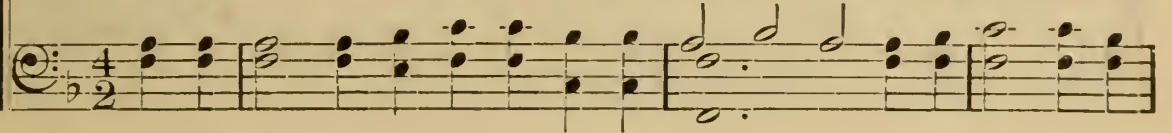


## 75 How they Crucified my Lord.

Arr. F. S. TURNEY.

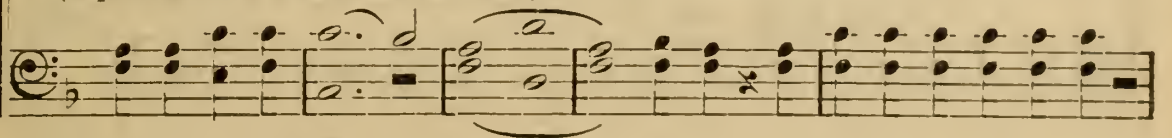


- |  |                       |
|--|-----------------------|
| 1. When I think how they crucified my Lord, (my Lord,)         | When I think how they |
| 2. When I think how they struck Him in the face,               | When I think how they |
| 3. When I think how they crowned Him with the thorns,          | When I think how they |
| 4. When I think how they nailed Him to the tree,               | When I think how they |
| 5. When I think how they pierc'd His blessed side, (His side,) | When I think how they |
| 6. When I think how they laid Him in the tomb,                 | When I think how they |
| 7. When I think how He rose up from the dead,                  | When I think how He   |
| 8. When I think how He washed a-way my sins,                   | When I think how He   |

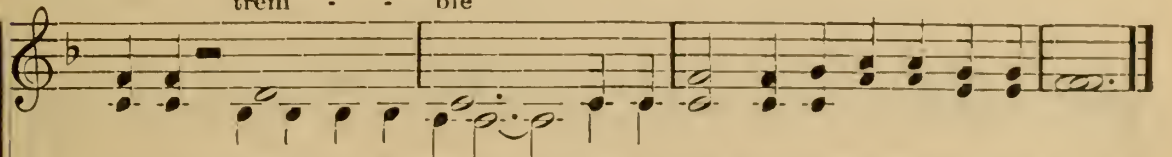


cru - cified my Lord, Oh! . . . sometimes it caus-es me to tremble,  
struck Him in the face, Oh! . . . sometimes it caus-es me to tremble,

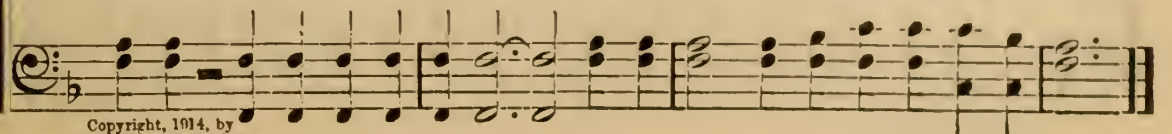
(Repeat the words to each verse as above.)



trem - - ble



tremble, causes me to tremble, When I think how they crucified my Lord.  
tremble, causes me to tremble, When I think how they struck Him in the face.



# The Valley of Shadow.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."—Psalm 23; 4.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO.

1. They tell me that there is a shad-ed vale Thro' which I must surely go,  
 2. It may be that someday my path may lead Where death casts its gloomy shade;  
 3. Since Jesus my Saviour endured the cross, I need not fear a - ny - thing,  
 4. But why should I think of the valley's shade, When Jesus my Lord may come,

But passing that way it could not be dark, My Lord would be there I know.  
 Since death by His dying has lost it pow'r, Will shadows make me a-fraid?  
 For He tasted death, and He gives me life, Oh death, where is now thy sting?  
 For Him I am looking and not for death, Come quickly, Lord Jesus, come.

CHORUS.

My Lord will be there I know, My Lord will be there I know.

My Lord will be there I know. I know, My Lord will be there I know,

My Lord would be there I know.

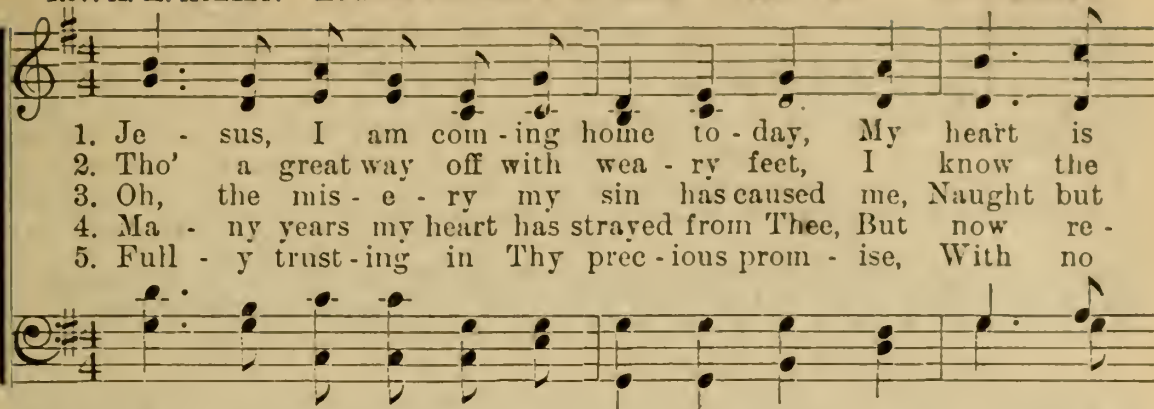
The shad-ows can - not harm me, My Lord would be there I know, I know.



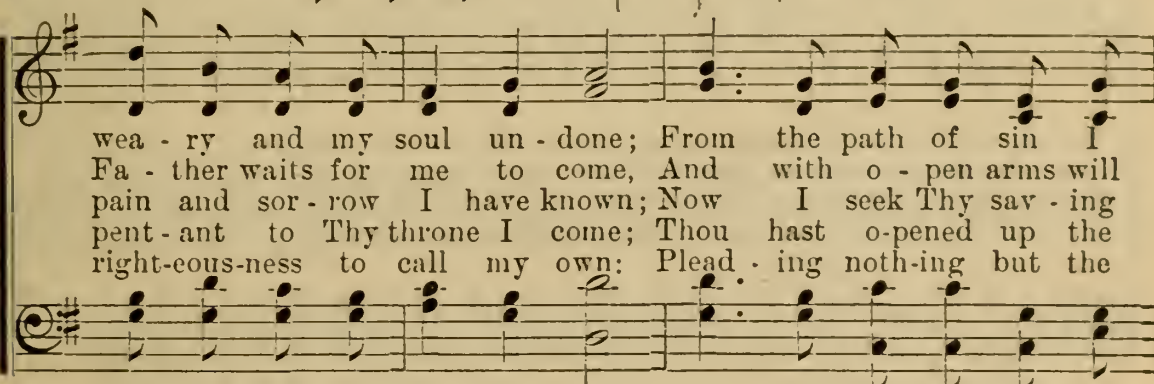
## I Am Coming Home.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY. He arose and came to his father. LUKE XV. 20.

B. D. ACKLEY.



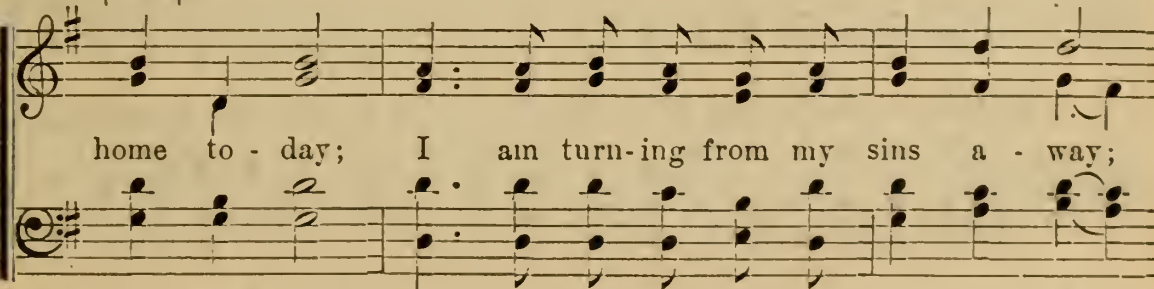
1. Je - sus, I am com - ing home to - day, My heart is  
 2. Tho' a great way off with wea - ry feet, I know the  
 3. Oh, the mis - e - ry my sin has caused me, Naught but  
 4. Ma - ny years my heart has strayed from Thee, But now re -  
 5. Full - y trust - ing in Thy prec - ious prom - ise, With no



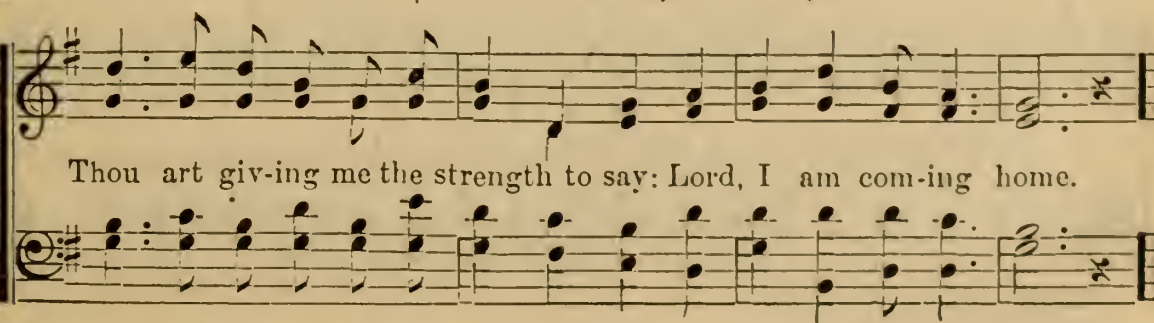
wea - ry and my soul un - done; From the path of sin I  
 Fa - ther waits for me to come, And with o - pen arms will  
 pain and sor - row I have known; Now I seek Thy sav - ing  
 pent - ant to Thy throne I come; Thou hast o - pened up the  
 right - eous - ness to call my own: Plead - ing noth - ing but the



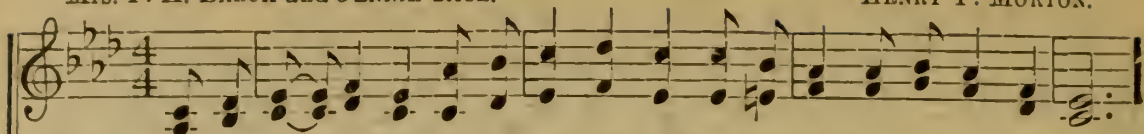
CHORUS.  
 turn a - way, now I am com - ing home.  
 haste to meet me: I am com - ing home.  
 grace and mer - cy: I am com - ing home.  
 way for me, now I am com - ing home.  
 blood of Je - sus: I am com - ing home. } Je - sus, I am com - ing



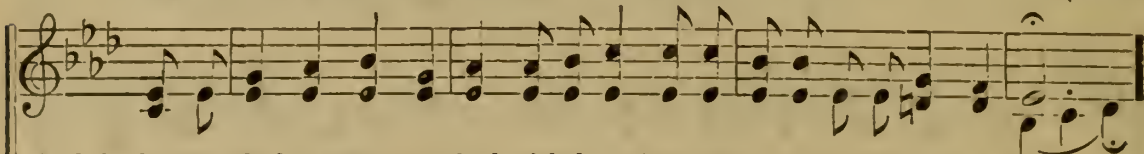
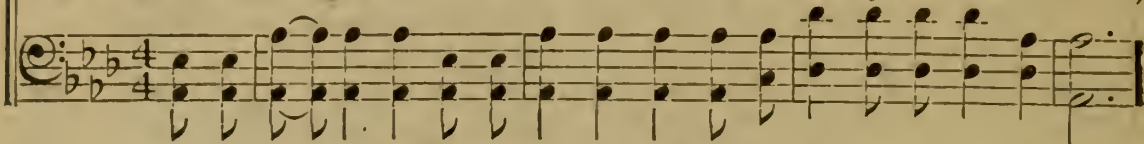
home to - day; I am turn - ing from my sins a - way;



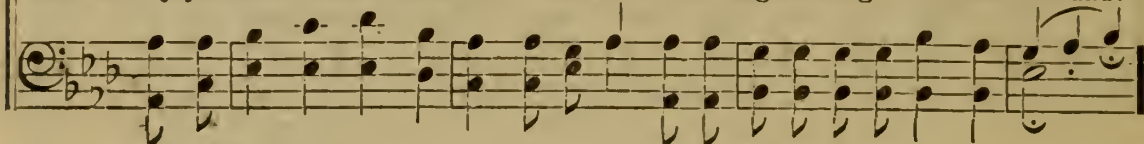
Thou art giv - ing me the strength to say: Lord, I am com - ing home.



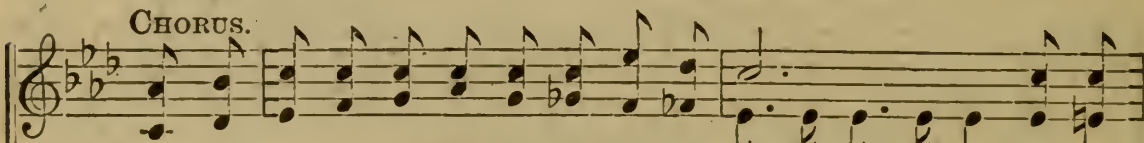
1. On-ly-nine-ty and nine of the flock were there, When the sheep gathered in the fold;
2. 'Twas at sac - ri - fice and at un-told cost, O'er a bleak and a lone-some way;
3. For that one He sought—I had strayed from Him—And He oft-en was wounded sore,
4. When He reached my side in the dark and cold, By His love all my wounds were bound;



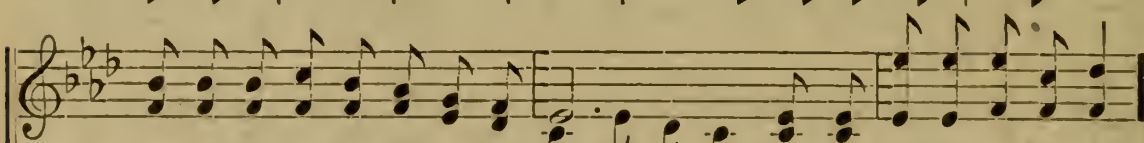
And the Shepherd's heart was touched with despair For the missing one out in the cold.  
 Je-sus traveled for the one that was lost,—For the one whose feet had gone a-stray.  
 For the storm was wild, the light it was dim, As He fol-lowed, calling o'er and o'er.  
 And with joy He bore me back to the fold, While the angels sang "The lost is found!"



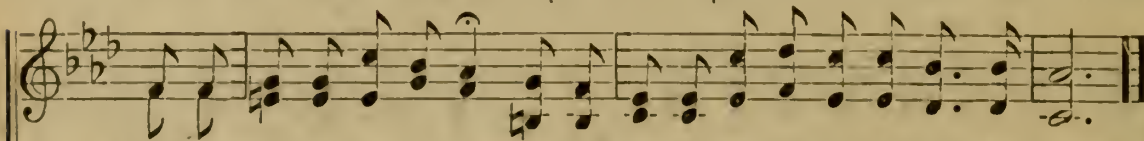
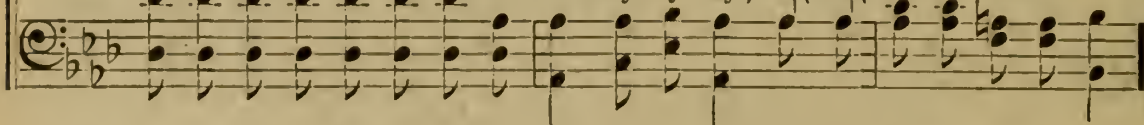
## CHORUS.



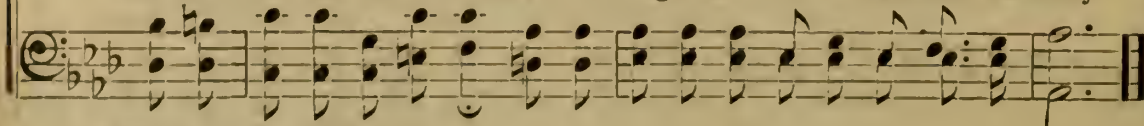
Oh, He sure-ly missed me when I went a - stray! With a  
 Oh, He sure - ly missed me when I went a-stray!



yearning love He followed day by day; For His Shepherd heart was kind,  
 day by day;



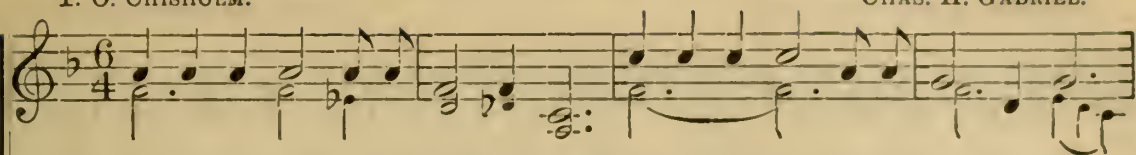
And He would the lost one find, So He sought me, when I wandered far away.



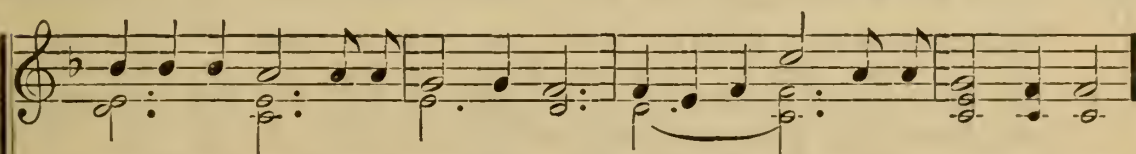
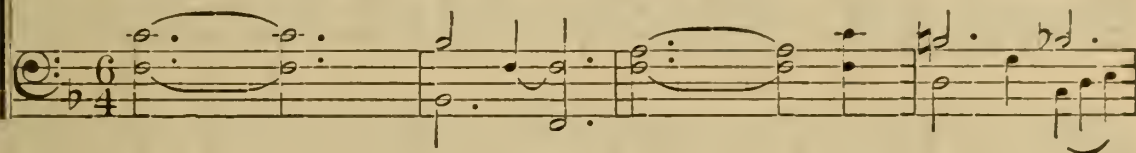


T. O. CHISHOLM.

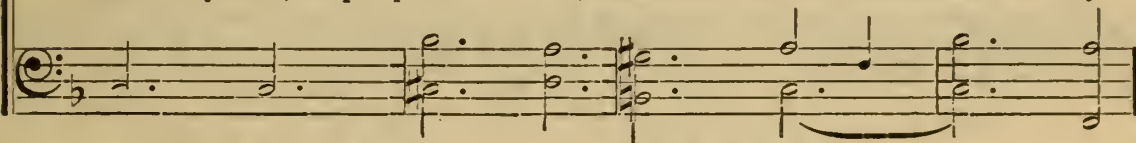
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



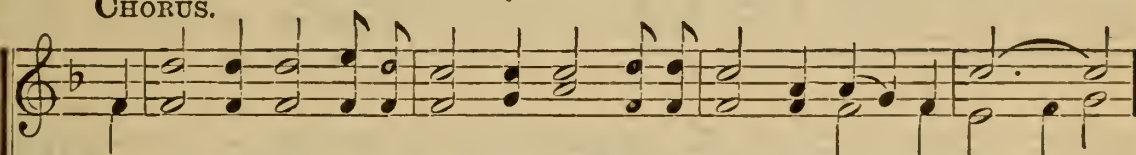
1. Some-bod-y here bears a wea-ry load, Some-bod-y here wanders far from God;
2. Some-bod-y here, who was saved one day, Faltered and failed, sadly fell a-way;
3. Some-bod-y here now the Spir-it grieves, Heedless of warnings that mercy gives;
4. Some-bod-y here may de-lay too long, Drowning God's voice with a jest or song;
5. Some-bod-y here will be first to go, Eith-er to bliss or to end - less woe;



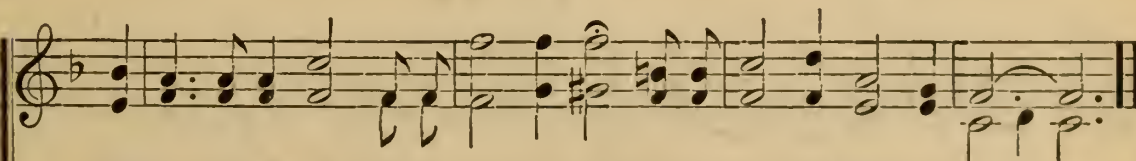
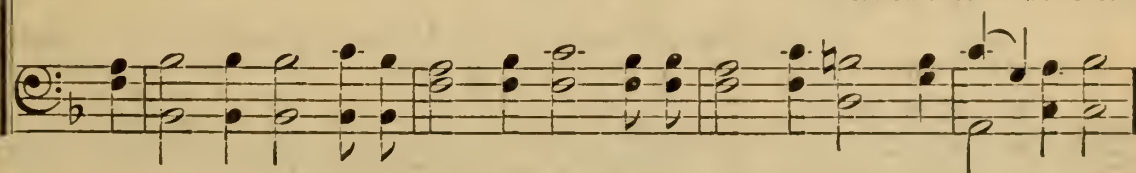
Somo-bod-y here seeks in vain for rest, Some-bod-y here, who may now be blest.  
 Some-bod-y here feels a prompting true, Now to re-turn and the vows re-new.  
 Some-bod-y here, for whom Je-sus died, Still may be lost thro' re-bel-lious pride.  
 Choosing the way, tho' it seem-eth right, End - ing at last in e - ter - nal night.  
 Some-bod-y here, un-pre-pared to die, Stands on the brink of e - ter - ni - ty.



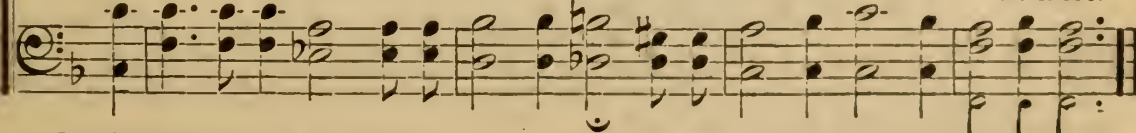
## CHORUS.



O soul in sin, heed the Voice that calls, That has called thee oft be-fore!  
 called thee oft be-fore!



Repent and believe and be saved tonight, Lest thou hear that Voice no more.  
 no more.

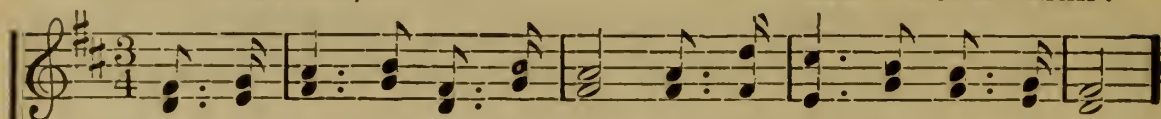


## Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

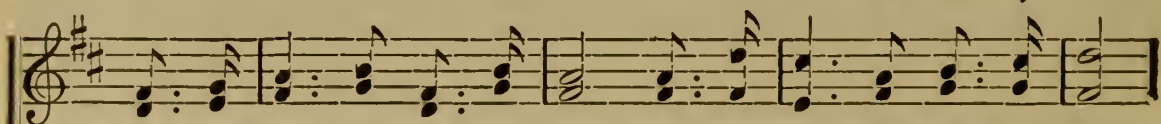
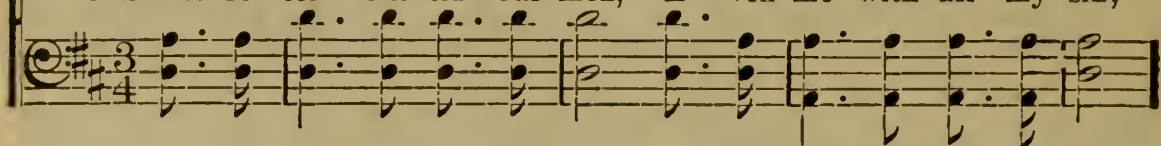
"They that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—MATT. ix: 12.

Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1671.

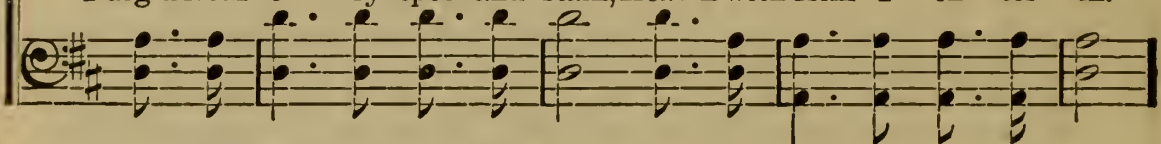
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



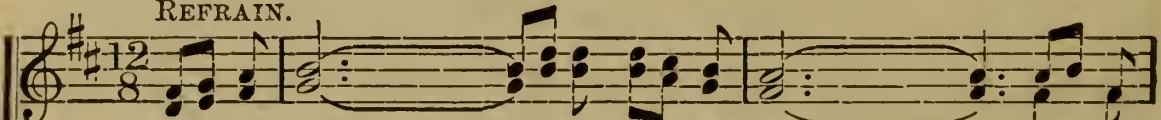
1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive: Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;



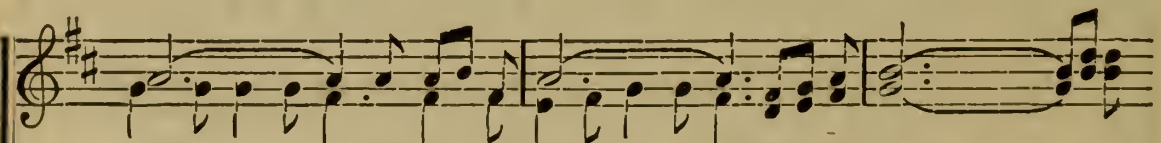
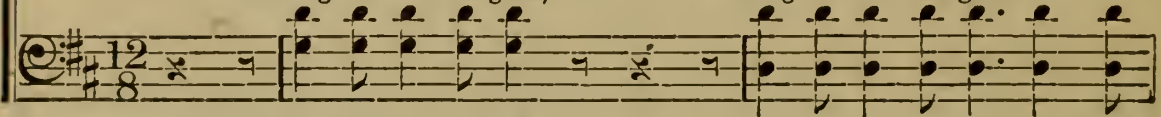
Who the heav'n - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.  
 He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.  
 He who cleans'd me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.  
 Purg'd from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.



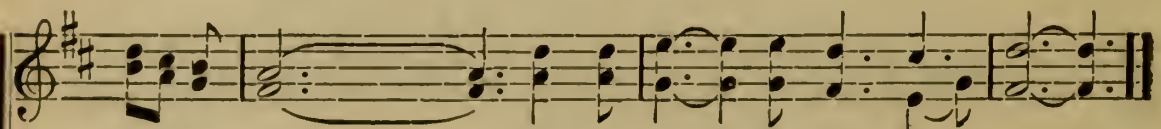
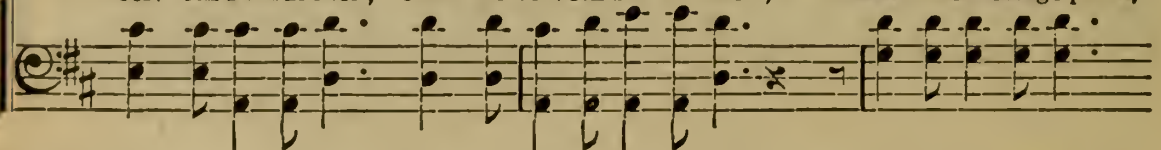
## REFRAIN.



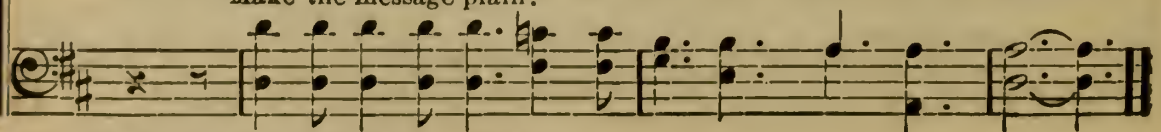
Sing it o'er..... and o'er a - gain;..... Christ re -  
 Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain:



ceiv - - eth sin - ful men;..... Make the mes - - sage  
 ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiveth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,



clear and plain:..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.  
 Make the message plain:





# He Will Hold Me Fast.

"Thy right hand shall hold me."—Psalm cxxxix, 10.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;  
 2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He must hold me fast;  
 3. I am pre-cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;  
 4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

*rall.*



When the tempt-er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast.....  
 For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast.....  
 Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast.....  
 Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.....

## REFRAIN. *a tempo.*



He will hold me fast, hold me fast, He will hold me fast, hold me fast;

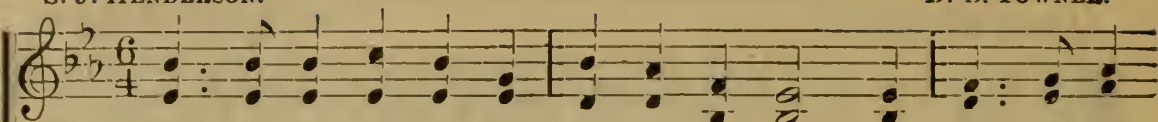
*rall.*



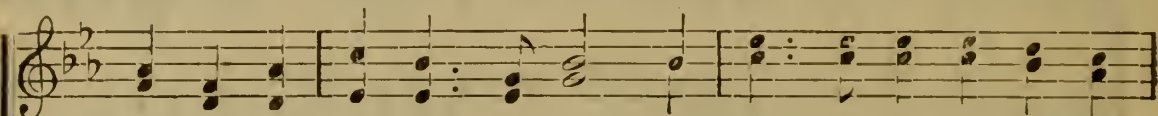
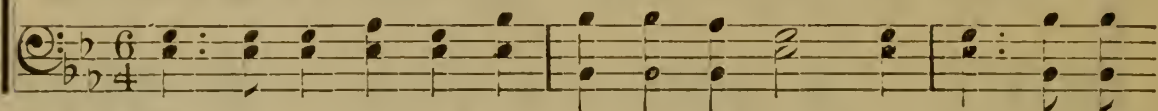
For my Sav - iour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

S. J. HENDERSON.

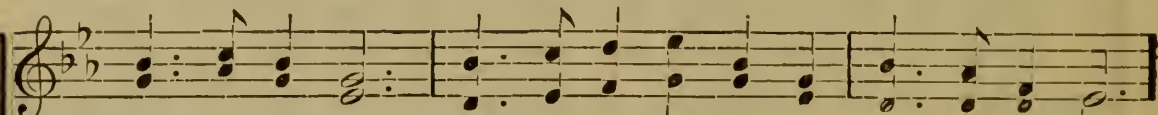
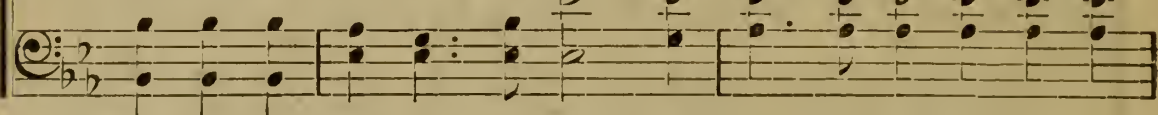
D. B. TOWNER.



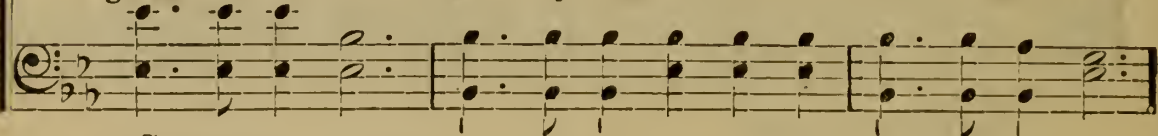
1. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One! Ransomed from  
 2. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One, The an-gels re-  
 3. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One! The Fa-ther He  
 4. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One! All hail to the



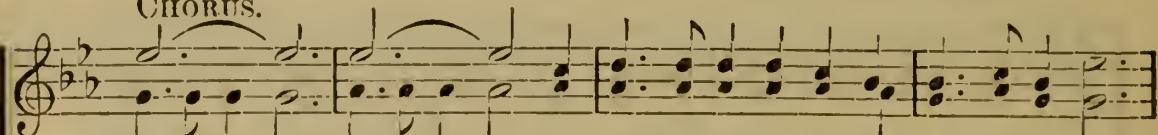
sin and a new work be-gun, Sing praise to the Fa-ther and  
 joic-ing be-cause it is done; A child of the Fa-ther, joint-  
 spake, and His will it was done; Great price of my par-don, His  
 Fa-ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir-it, the



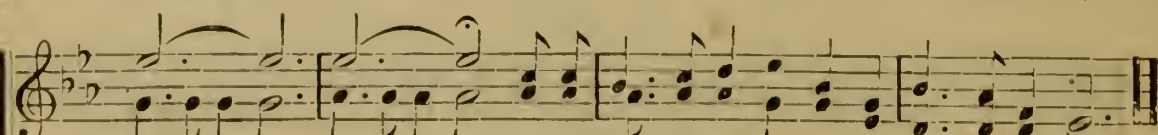
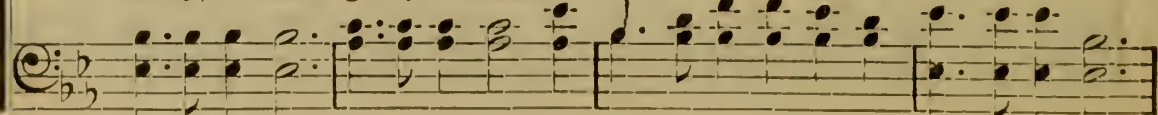
praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!  
 heir with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!  
 own pre-cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!  
 great Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!



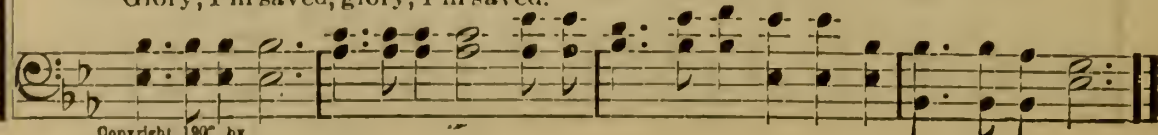
## CHORUS.



Saved! . . . saved! . . . My sins are all pardoned, my guilt is all gone!  
 Glo-ry, I'm saved! glo-ry, I'm saved!



Saved! . . . saved! . . . I am saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!  
 Glory, I'm saved, glory, I'm saved!





## I'm a Pilgrim.

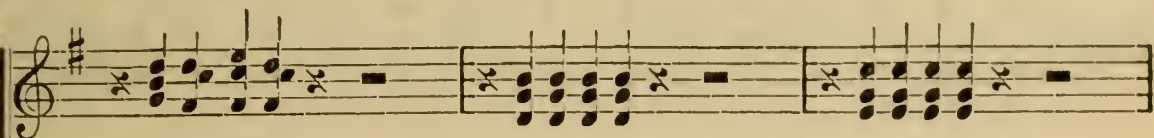
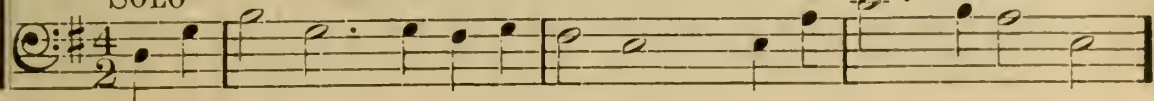
MARY DANA SHINDLER.

GEORGE S. SCHULER.

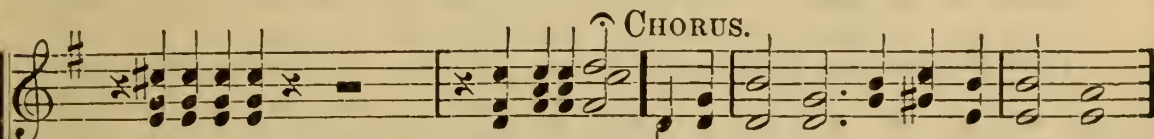
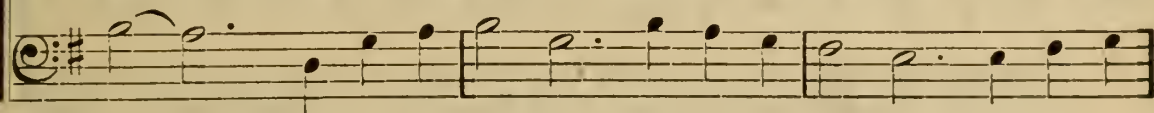


1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a strang-er, I can tar - ry but a
2. Of that ci - ty to which I jour-ney, My Re-deem - er is the
3. There the sunbeams are ev-er shin. ing; O my long - ing heart is

SOLO

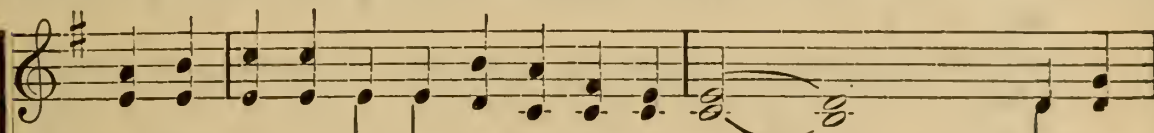
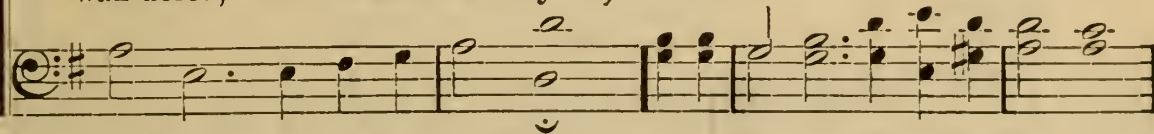


night; Do not de-tain me, for I am go - ing To where the  
light; There is no sor - row, nor an - y sigh - ing, Nor an - y  
there; Here in this coun - try, so dark and drear - y, I long have

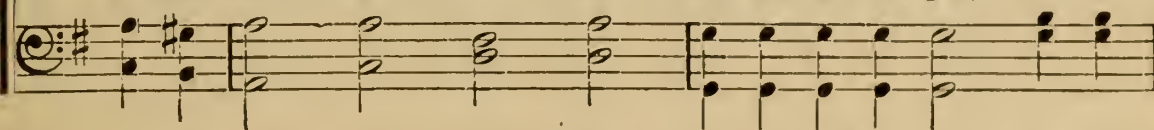


CHORUS.

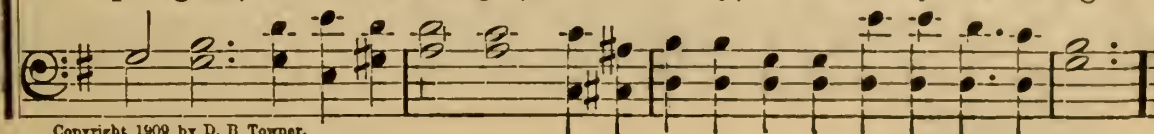
stream-lets are ev - er flow - ing.  
tears there; nor an - y dy - ing. } I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a strang-er,  
wan-dered, for-lorn and wea - ry.



I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night; I'm a  
I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night;

*ad lib.*

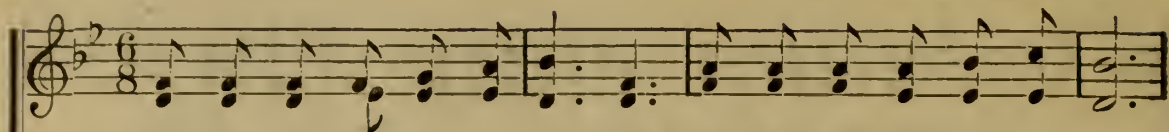
pil - grim, and I'm a stranger, I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.



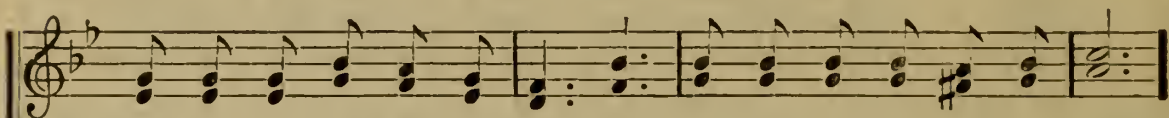
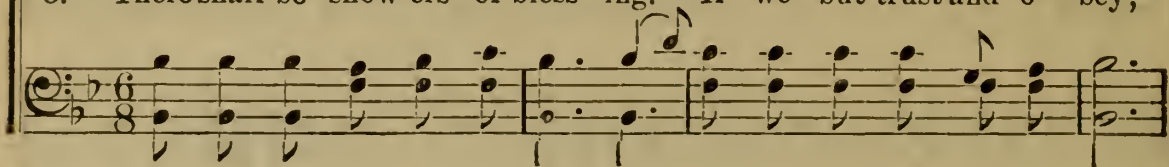
# 84 "There Shall Be Showers of Blessing."

EL NATHAN.

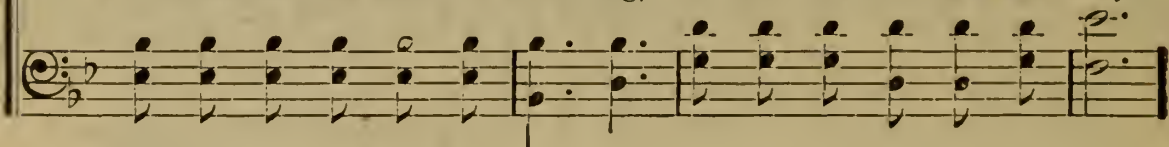
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Precious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up-on us, O Lord!
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to-day they might fall,
5. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing." If we but trust and o-bey;

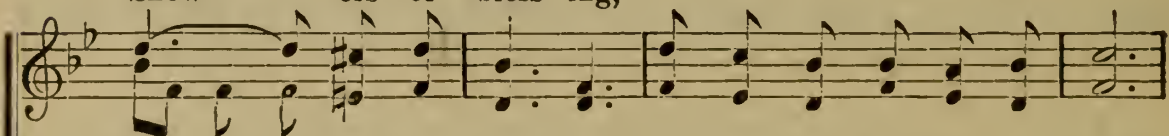


There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a-bove.  
 O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bundance of rain.  
 Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing; Come, and now hon-our Thy Word.  
 Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!  
 There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, If we let God have His way.

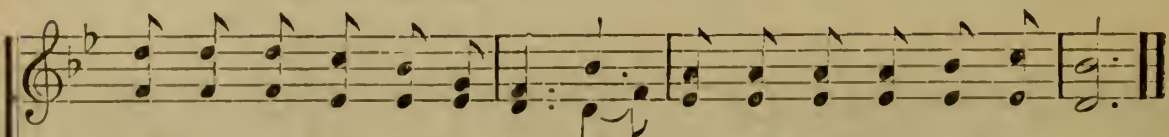
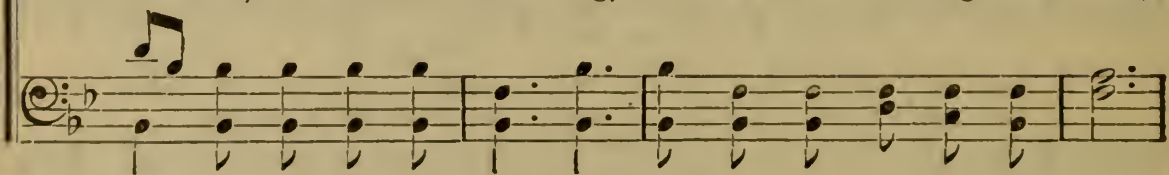


## CHORUS.

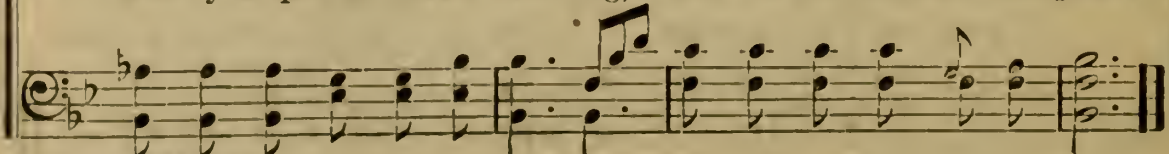
Show - ers of bless-ing,



Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;



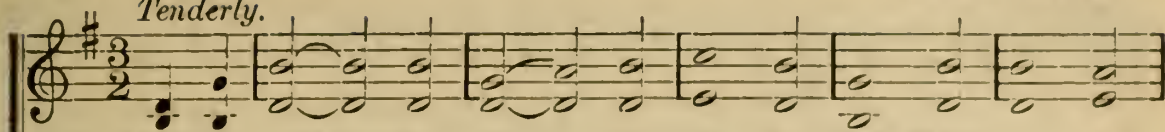
Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.



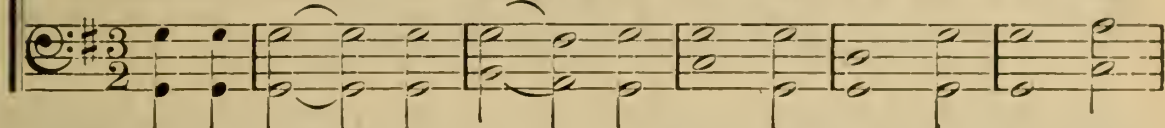
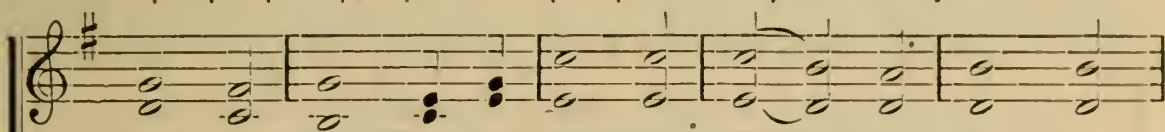


T. D.

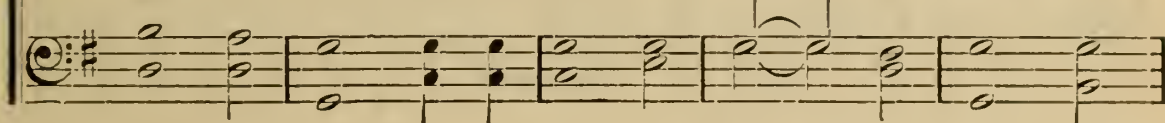
THOMAS DENNIS.

*Tenderly.*


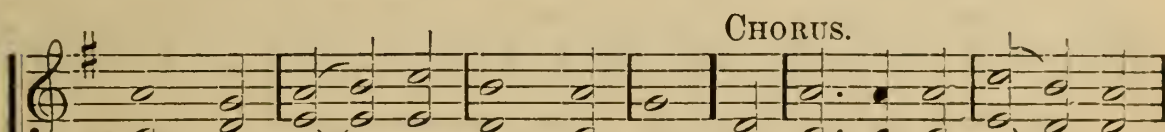
1. Have you read the sto - ry of the Cross, Where Je - sus  
 2. Have you read how they placed the crown of thorns Up - on His  
 3. Have you read how the dy - ing thief was saved While hang - ing  
 4. Have you read how in an - guish He cried a - lone And died on

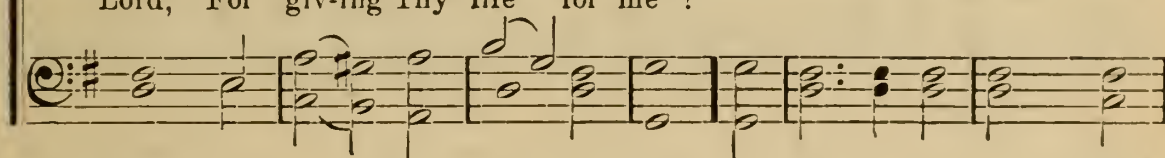
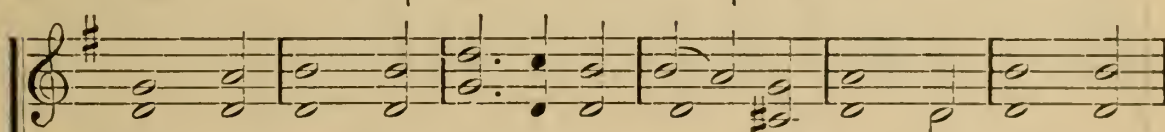
bled and died, Where your debt was paid by the pre - cious  
 king - ly brow, How He cried, "They know not what they  
 on the tree, When he looked with plead - ing eyes and  
 Cal - va - ry? Have you ev - er said, "I thank Thee



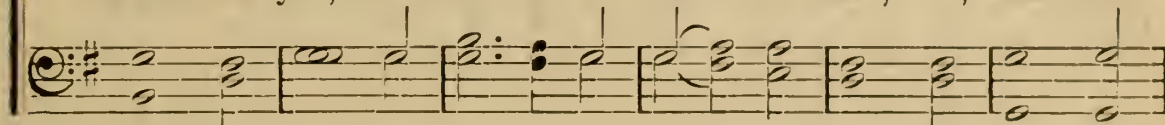
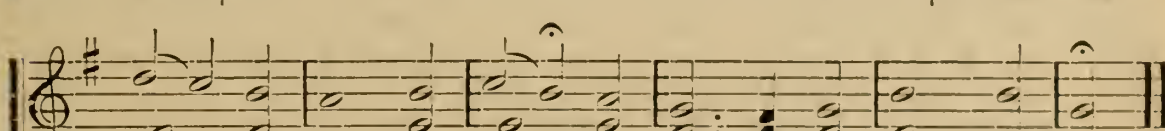
CHORUS.



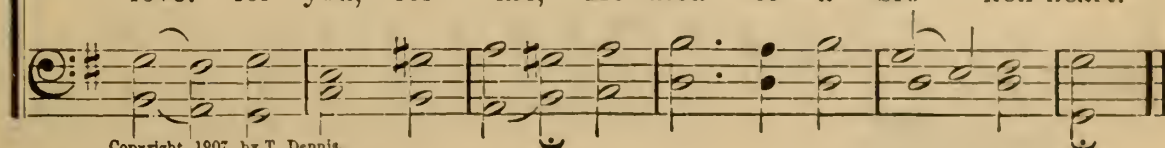
blood That flowed from His wounded side?  
 do; O Father, for - give them now?  
 said, "O Lord, re - mem - ber me"? } He died of a bro - ken  
 Lord, For giv - ing Thy life for me"? }

heart for you, He died of a bro - ken heart; Oh, won - drous

love! for you, for me, He died of a bro - ken heart.

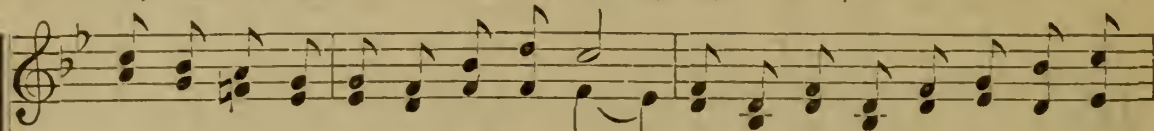


W. A. SCHELL.

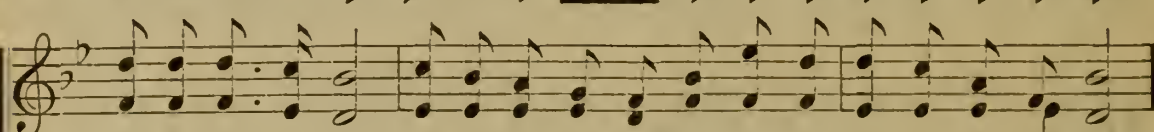
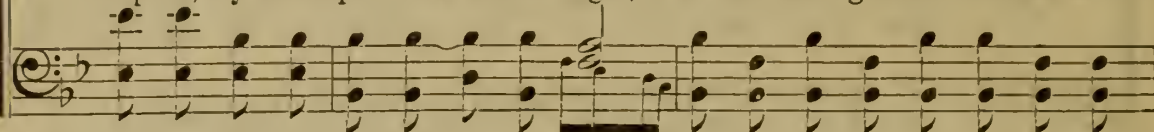
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. You can be a bless-ing ev'-ry day that you may live, Cheering, helping
2. All a-bout you dai-ly there are many burdened souls, You can great-ly
3. Tho' a hum-ble work-er you may be, and ver-y weak, There are kind and
4. We may be a bless-ing un-to oth-ers if we try, Je-sus waits to



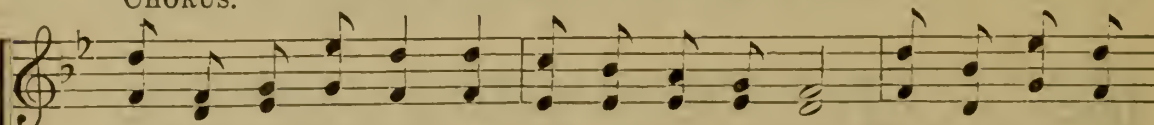
oth-ers, by the kind-ness you can give; Spreading love and sun-light ev'-ry-strengthen when the heavy tempest rolls; Shall they struggle on in vain, with-lov-ing words to oth-ers you may speak; Words that, like the sunshine, flash a help us, by His Spir-it from on high; Let us then go forth to live and



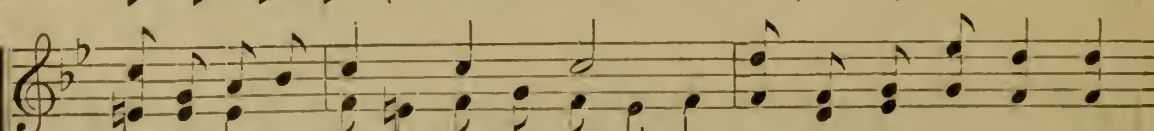
where that you may go, Driving out the gloom and sorrow other hearts may know. out a cheer-ing word? Will you lend a helping hand to bring them to your Lord? ray of hope and song In-to sad and weary hearts, and make them glad and strong. work for Christ, our King, Winning precious souls to Him and they His praise will sing.



## CHORUS.



Let your life be sun-shine, white as driv-en snow, Fill the world with  
Fill the



glad-ness ev'-ry-where you go; You can be a bless-ing,  
world with glad-ness ev'-ry-where you go;





# Let Your Life be Sunshine.—Concluded.

full of grace, and true, If you will let Je - sus Show His love thro' you.

87

## Speak Just a Word!

KATHERINE O. BARKER.

My mouth shall show forth Thy righteousness.—PSALM lxxi 15.

D. B. TOWNER.

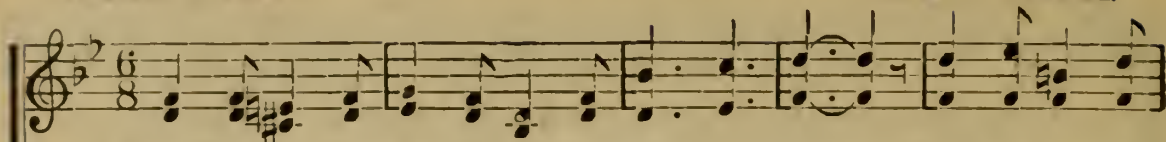
1. Speak just a word for Je - sus, Tell how He died for you;  
 2. Speak just a word for Je - sus, Tell how He helps you live;  
 3. Speak just a word for Je - sus— Do not for oth - ers wait;  
 4. Speak just a word for Je - sus— Why should you doubt or fear?  
 5. Speak just a word for Je - sus, Tell of His love for men!

Oft - en re - peat the sto - ry, Won - der - ful, glad and true!  
 Tell of the strength and com - fort Which He will free - ly give!  
 Glad - ly pro - claim the mes - sage, Ere it shall be too late!  
 Sure - ly His love will bless it; Some one will glad - ly hear.  
 Some one dis - tressed may list - en, Will - ing to trust Him then.

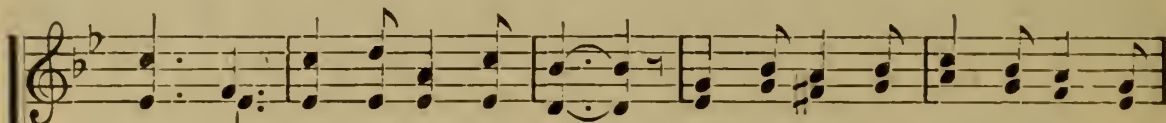
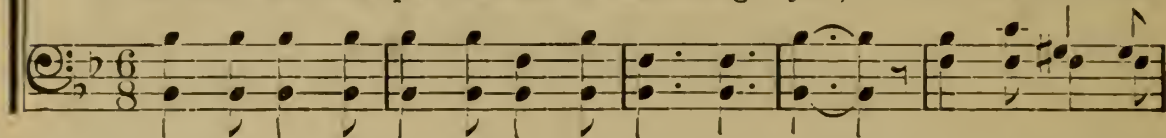
CHORUS.

Speak just a word, Ev - er to Him be true;  
 Speak just a word, just a word for Je - sus,

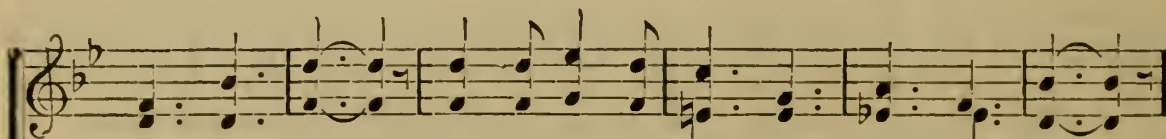
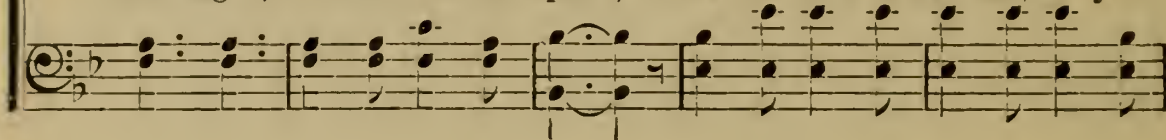
Speak just a word, Tell what He's do - ing for you!  
 Speak just a word, just a word for Je - sus,



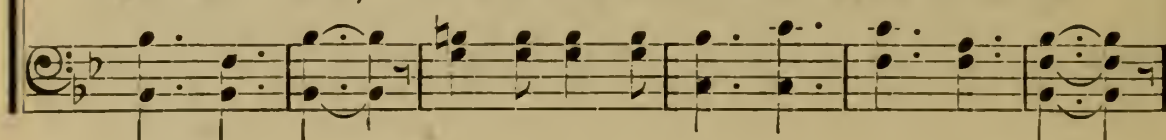
1. Do not be discouraged when the dark clouds come, When the pass-ing
2. When beneath some heavy load your heart is sad, When it seems you
3. He who sees the spar-row fall is watch-ing you, Do not be dis-



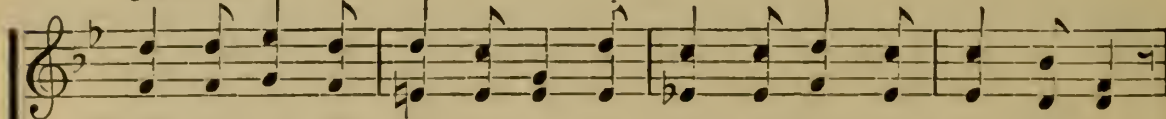
days are full of toil and pain; On-ly stop and think that He who  
can - not ev - er smile a - gain, God who let the sor-row come will  
cour-aged, mur-mur nor com-plain, Trust Him thro' the tri-als, to your



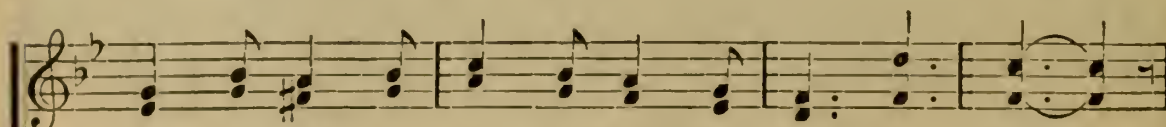
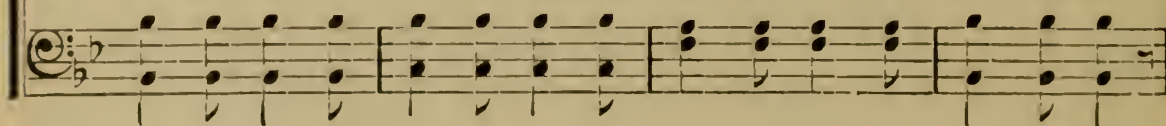
gives the sun, Makes the clouds and al - so sends the rain.  
make you glad, He's the One who gives the sun and rain.  
task be true, He who sends the sun-shine sends the rain.



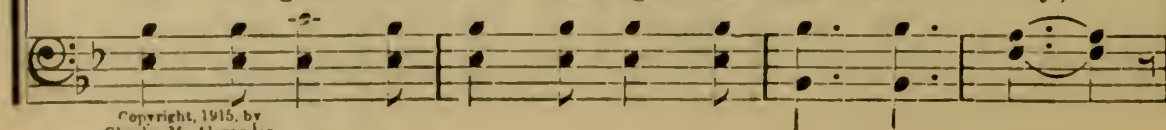
## CHORUS.



Take the bit - ter with the sweet, the care and sor - row with the joy,



Ev - en gold in all its bright-ness has al - loy;





## He Also Sends the Rain.—Concluded.

So re-mem-ber when your heart is full of grief and pain,

That tho' He sends the sun - shine, He al - so sends the rain.

89

## Calling.

FRED P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUET. *Quietly.*

1. I heard the Sav-iour call - ing In ac - cents sweet and low;  
 2. I heard the Sav-iour call - ing So clear a - bove the din;  
 3. I heard the Sav-iour call - ing With pit - y so di - vine;

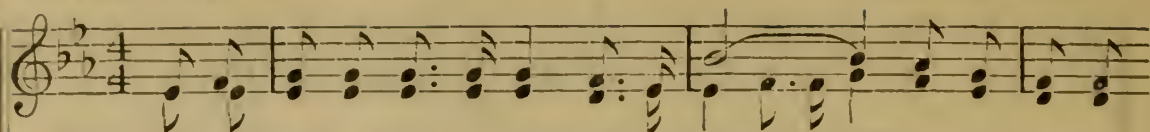
For - ev - er call-ing, call - ing, And yet I would not go.  
 For - ev - er call-ing, call - ing, "O say, may I come in?"  
 For - ev - er call-ing, call - ing, It reached this heart of mine.

REFRAIN.

O strange to say, I turned a - way From One who loved me so.

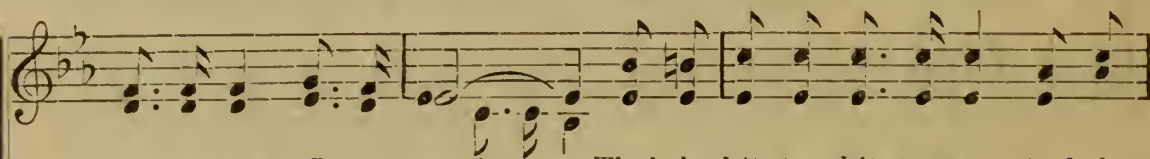
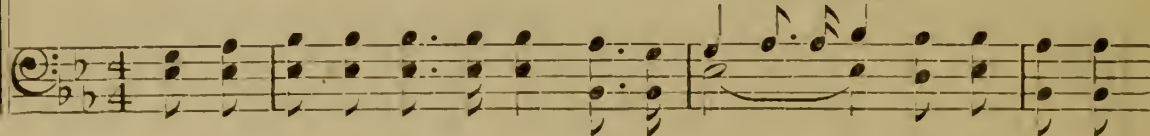
OSWALD J. SMITH.

GEO. O. STEBBINS.



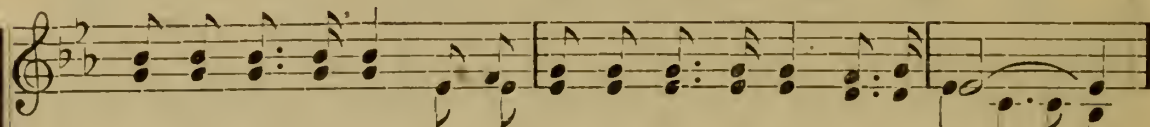
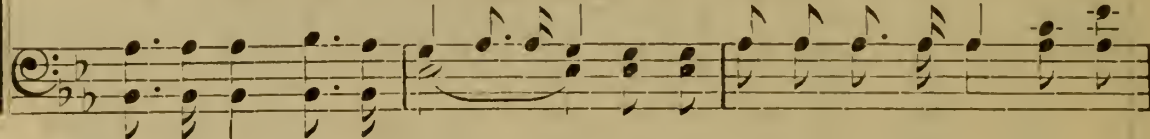
1. When your heart is faint and drear, Je - sus cares! . . . There is hope and
2. Are you oft - en sore oppressed? Je - sus cares! . . . And He longs to
3. Are you in suspense and fear? Je - sus cares! . . . All your dread will
4. More than an - y earthly friend Je - sus cares! . . . And His love will

Jesus cares!



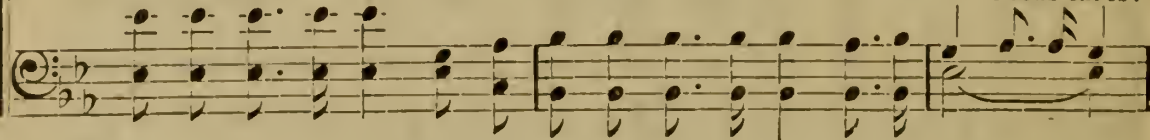
comfort near—Je - sus cares! . . . Tho' the bit - ter, bit - ter tears, And the  
give you rest, For He cares; . . . Tho' by chains of sorrow bound, And in  
dis - appear— Je - sus cares! . . . Does the one you love so well, Hurt you  
nev - er end, For He cares. . . . O, how precious just to know, As a -

1. Jesus cares!

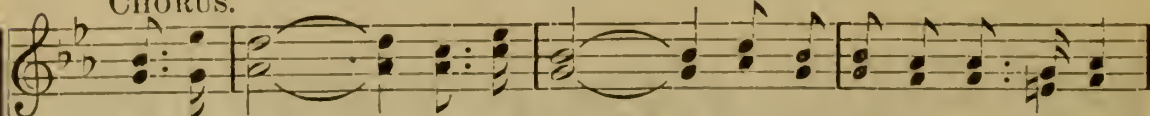


wea - ry, wea-ry years Fail to drive a-way our fears—Je - sus cares! . . .  
darkness all around, Soon the brighter note will sound—Je - sus cares! . . .  
more than words can tell? He will all your anguish quell, For He cares! . . .  
long life's path you go, There is One who loves you so—One who cares! . . .

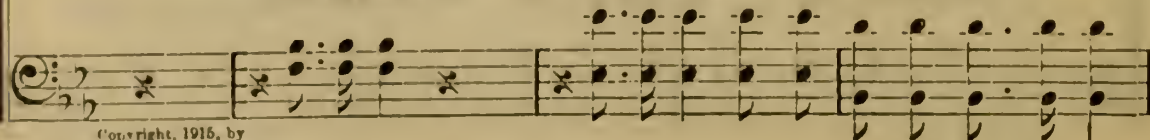
Jesus cares!



## CHORUS.



Je - sus cares! . . . yes, He cares! . . . When with burdens sore oppress;  
Je - sus cares! . . . yes, He cares!





## Jesus Cares.—Concluded.

Je - sus cares!..... Je - sus cares!..... Yes, He cares!.....  
 Je-sus cares! Je-sus cares! Yes, He cares!

Come to Him, He'll give you rest, For He cares!.....  
 For He cares!

## 91 I Will Arise and Go To Jesus.

Rev. J. HART.

Arr. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore,  
 2. Now ye need - y, come and welcome, God's free boun-ty glo - ri - fy,  
 3. Let not conscience make you linger, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream,  
 4. Come, ye, wea-ry, heav-y - la-den, Bruised and mangled by the Fall,

CHO.—I will a-rise and go to Je - sus, He will embrace me in His arms;

Je - sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.  
 True be-lief, and true re-pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.  
 All the fit-ness He re-quir - eth, Is to feel your need of Him.  
 If you tar - ry till you're bet-ter, You will nev - er come at all.

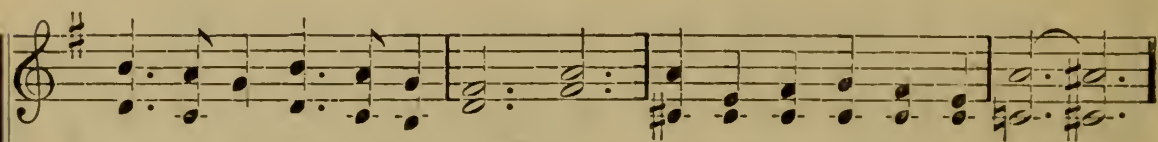
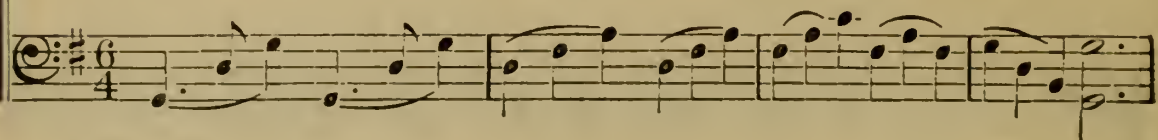
In the arms of my dear Sav-iour, Oh, there are ten thousand charms.

G. T. A.

J. F. S.



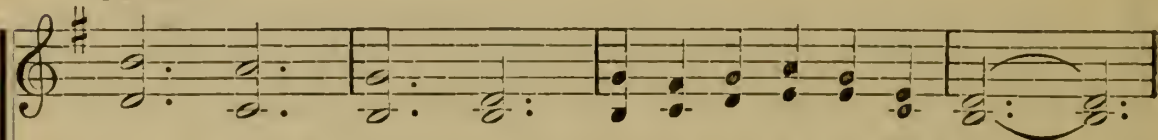
1. Mar - in - er out on life's o - cean, Deep, far, and wide!
2. Mar - in - er, bil-lows are surg - ing Out in the deep!
3. Mar - in - er, yon - der the ha - ven, Home, home, sweet home!



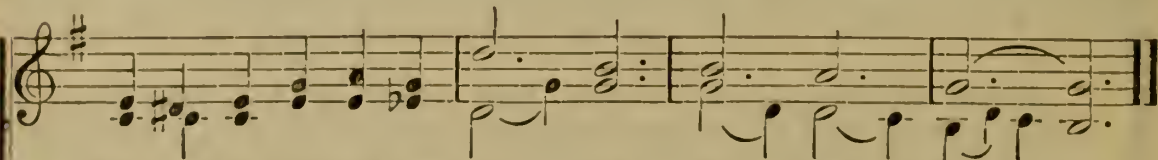
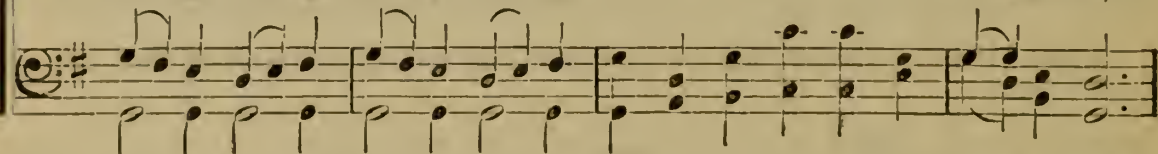
Mar - in - er look! you are drift - ing, Drift - ing a - long with the tide!  
 Mar - in - er see! there is dan - ger! Mar - in - er wake from your sleep!  
 Mar - in - er hark! lov - ing voi - ces Ten - der - ly call - ing you, "Come."



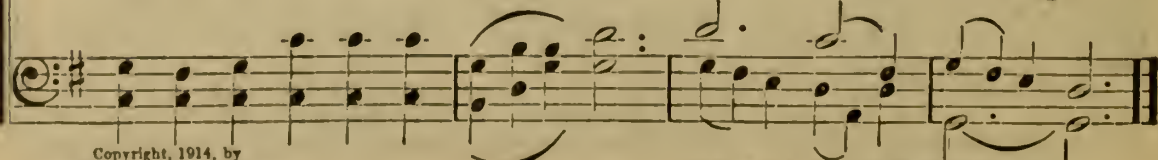
## CHORUS.



Drift - ing, drift - ing. Drifting a - long with the tide;  
 Drifting, drifting, drifting, drifting, the tide;



Why not let Christ be your pi - lot? He will guide.  
 will guide.

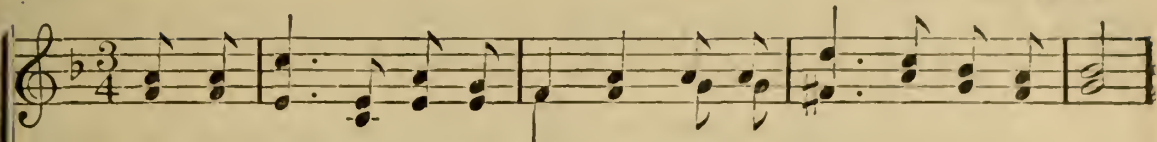




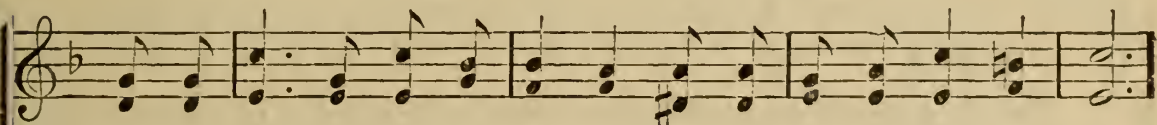
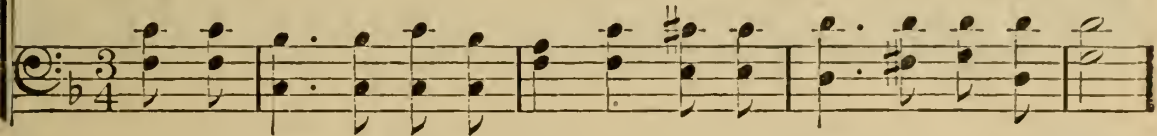
"He that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—John 6: 37.

R. H.

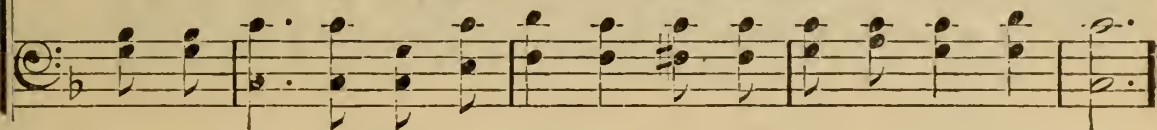
ROBERT HARKNESS.



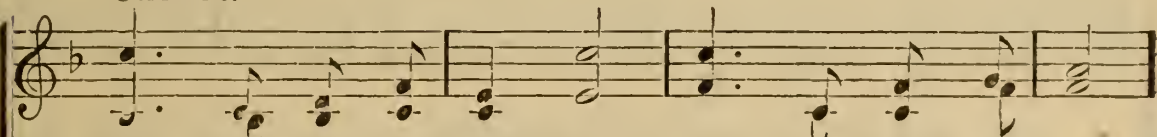
1. Far from God, a-way from Je - sus, Straying in the paths of sin,
2. Why con-tin - ue in your roam-ing, Je - sus bids you come to - day;
3. How much long-er will you tar - ry? How much long - er will you roam?
4. Can you stay a-way from Je - sus With e - ter - ni - ty in view?
5. You may al-most come to Je - sus, But "al - most" will nev-er save,



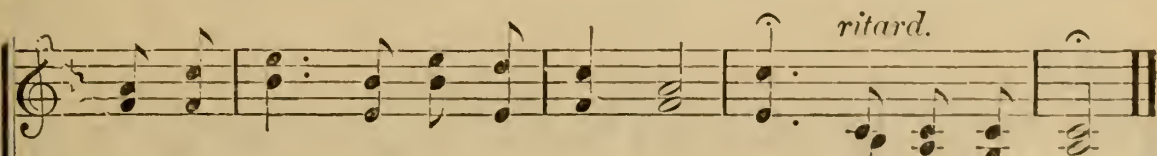
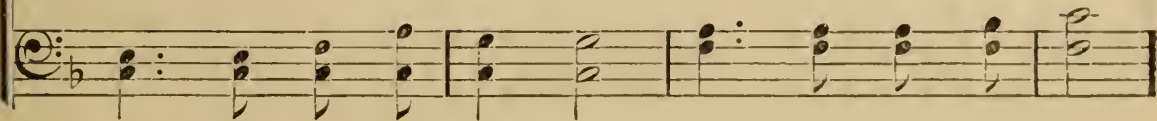
Know-ing not God's full sal - va - tion, Je - sus calls you midst earth's din.  
 Mer - cy's of - fer still is o - pen, Why not come without de - lay?  
 Lis - ten, Je - sus calls you to Him, Will you not at once come home?  
 Can you still re-ject His mer - cy When you hear His call so true?  
 For the soul that "ful-ly" trusts Him On the cross His life He gave.



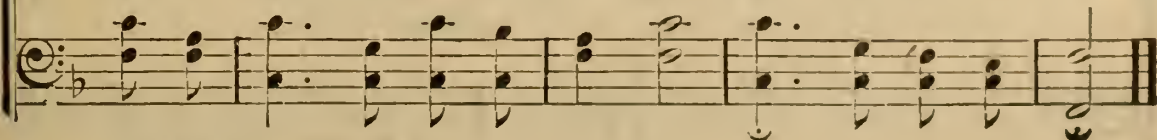
CHORUS.



Come, 'tis Je - sus calls you, Come, He calls to - day,

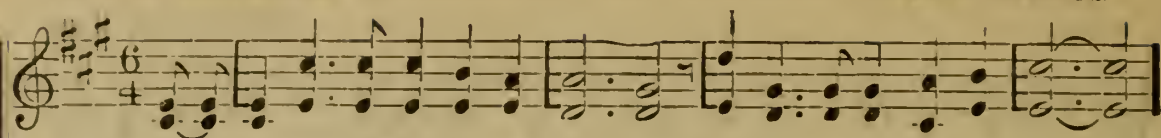


He is will - ing now to save you, Come, O come a - way.

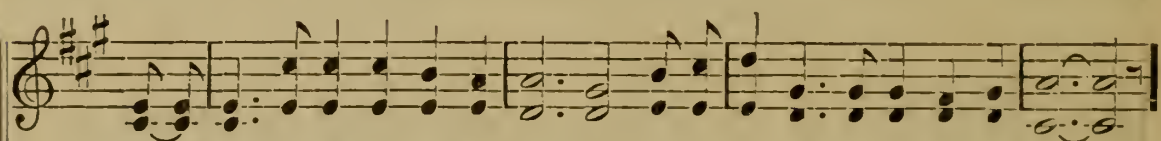
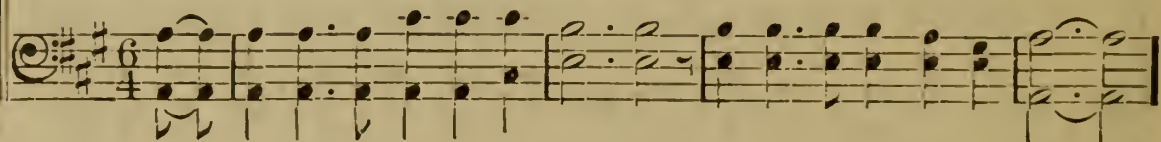


LILLA M. ALEXANDER.

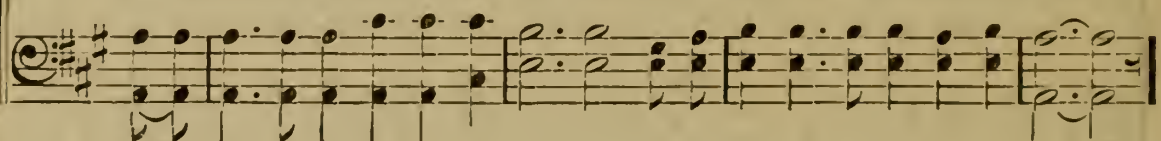
GEO. O. STEBBINS.



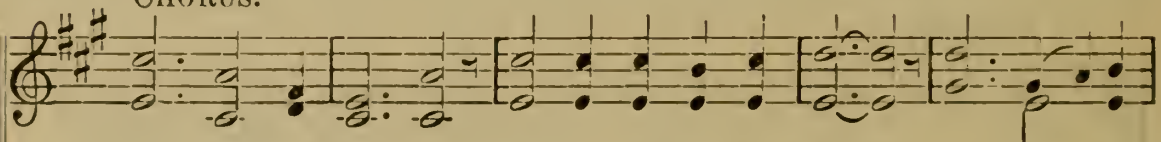
1. Are you shi-ning for Jesus, my broth-er, Shi-ning so clear and so bright,
2. Are you shi-ning for Jesus, my broth-er, Shi-ning in deed and in word?
3. Are you shi-ning for Jesus, my broth-er, Shi-ning for truth and right,
4. Oh! shine out for Jesus, my broth-er, Shine where He needs you the most;
5. Shine on - ly and al-ways for Je - sus, Then when your toiling is o'er,



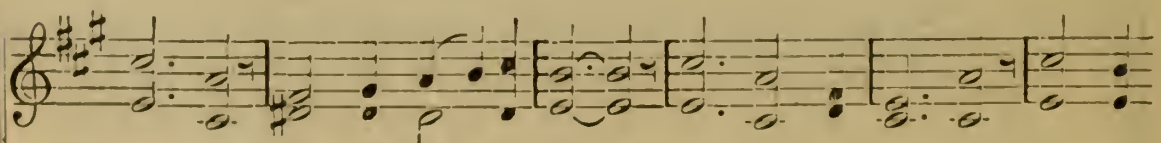
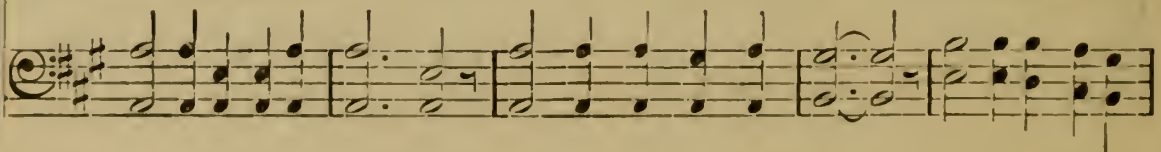
That the souls that are perishing round you May be guided to Him by your light?  
 Is your life by its pur - i - ty show-ing, The likeness of Je-sus your Lord?  
 Where bold un-be-lief and its minions Are pos-ing as an-gels of light?  
 And shine where the darkness hangs deepest O'er the path of the straying and lost.  
 In man-sions of glo-ry e - ter - nal, You shall shine as the stars evermore.



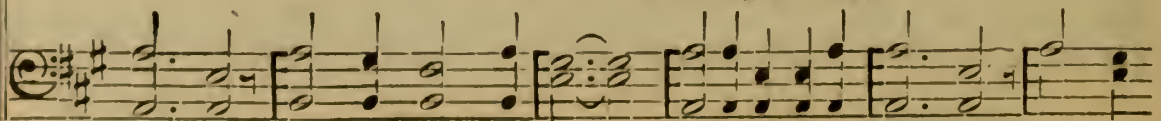
## CHORUS.



Shi - ning for Je - sus, Are you shining to - day? Shi - ning for  
 Shining, shining, Shining, shining,



Je - sus Shin - ing all the way, Shi - ning for Je - sus, In this  
 Shining, shining,





## Shining for Jesus.—Concluded.

world of care; Shi - ning for Je - sus, Shi - ning ev - 'ry-where.  
Shining, shining

The musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes.

## 95 Shine Upon Me.

Rev. H. J. ZRILLY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Shine up-on me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Light the way to Calv'rys cross,  
2. Shine up-on me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Brighter than the noon-day sun;  
3. Shine up-on me, Ho - ly Spir - it, That I may Thy Spir - it see;  
4. Glo - ry! glo-ry! Thou hast heard me, And the an - swer ful - ly giv'n!

The musical notation for the first system includes a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

That I may to Christ sur-ren - der, Connt all earth - ly gain as loss.  
May I walk with-in Thy brightness Till the crown of life is won.  
And from out the world's great harvest, Ma - ny souls may win for Thee.  
Thou art shin - ing all a-round me With the glo - rious light of heav'n.

The musical notation continues with a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

### CHORUS.

Shine up-on me Ho - ly Spir - it, With a brightness all di - vine;

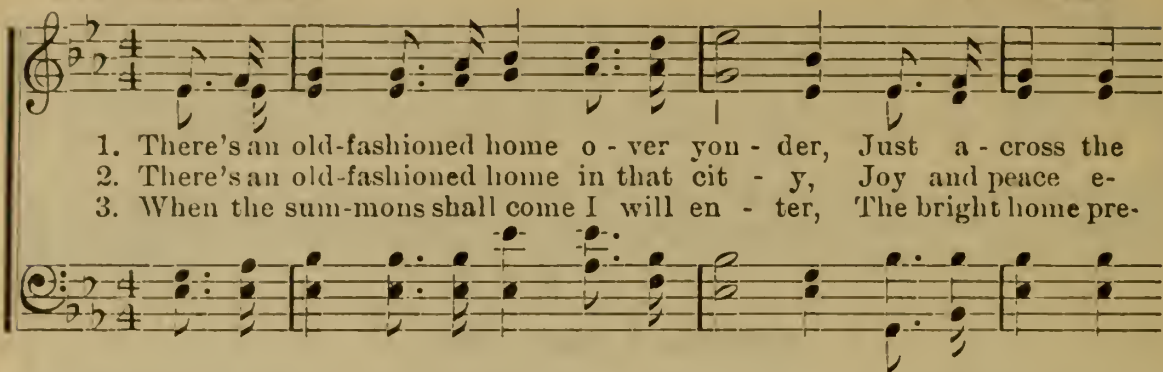
The musical notation for the chorus includes a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

Come in all Thy wondrous beau-ty, Shine up - on this heart of mine.

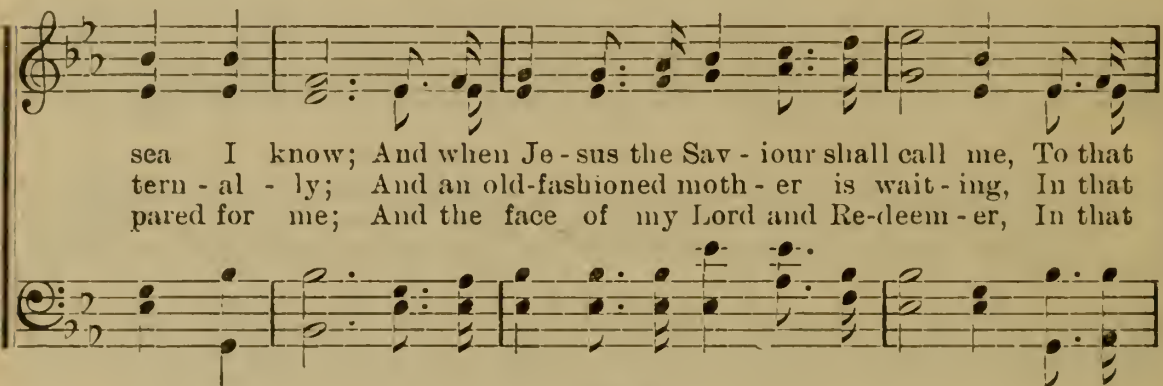
The musical notation continues with a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

MARY BERNSTECHER.

D. B. TOWNER.

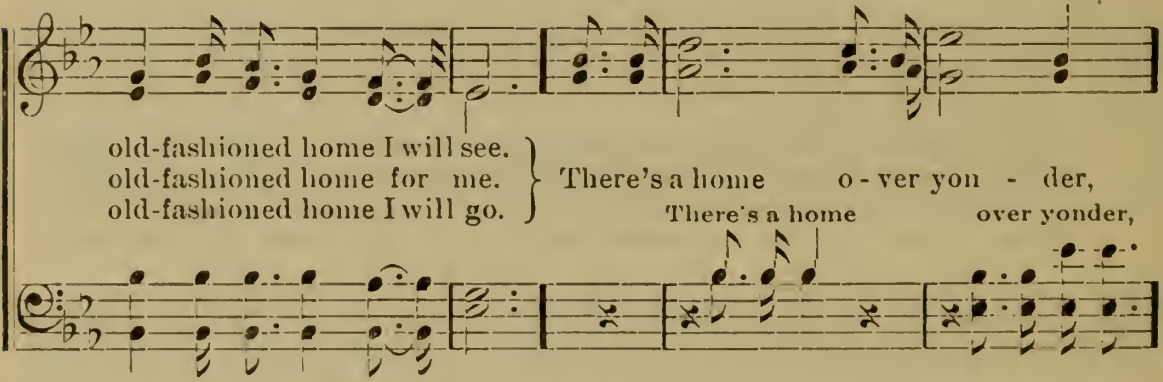


1. There's an old-fashioned home o - ver yon - der, Just a - cross the  
 2. There's an old-fashioned home in that cit - y, Joy and peace e -  
 3. When the sum-mons shall come I will en - ter, The bright home pre-

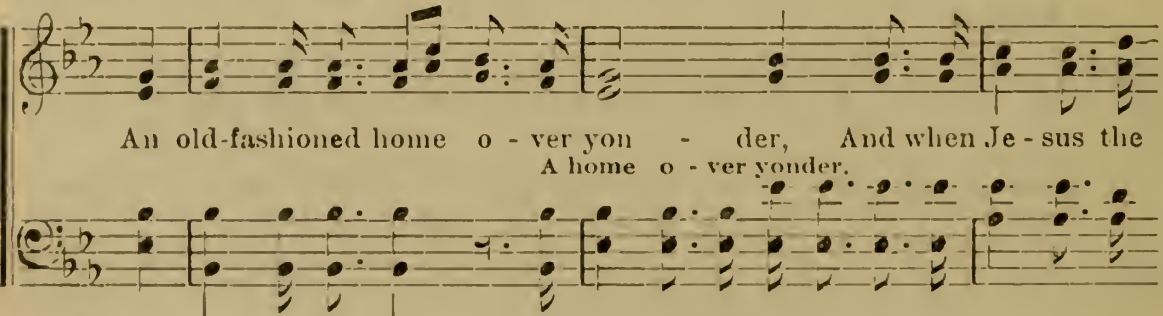


sea I know; And when Je - sus the Sav - iour shall call me, To that  
 tern - al - ly; And an old-fashioned moth - er is wait - ing, In that  
 pared for me; And the face of my Lord and Re-deem - er, In that

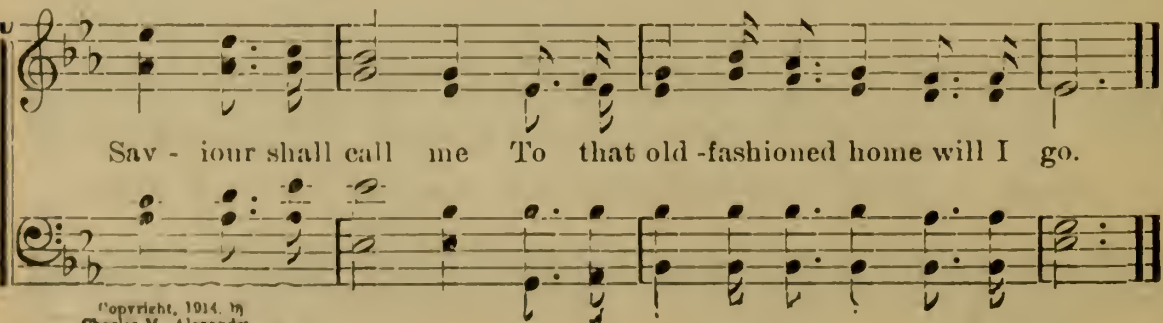
## CHORUS.



old-fashioned home I will see.  
 old-fashioned home for me.  
 old-fashioned home I will go. } There's a home o - ver yon - der,  
 There's a home over yonder,



An old-fashioned home o - ver yon - der, And when Je - sus the  
 A home o - ver yonder.

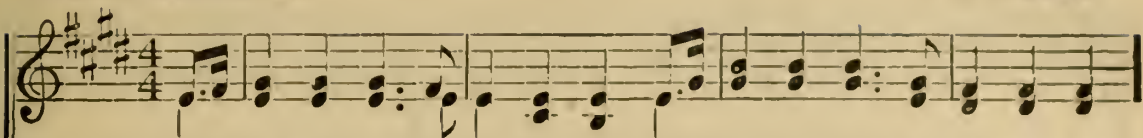


Sav - iour shall call me To that old-fashioned home will I go.

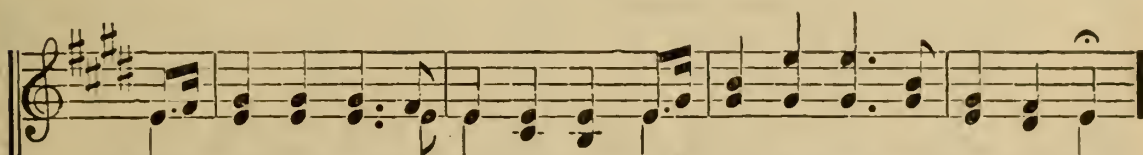
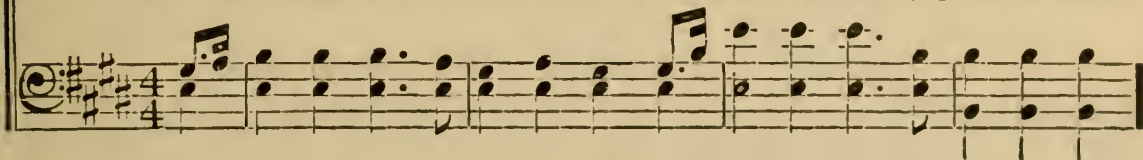


W. H. BATHURST, arr.

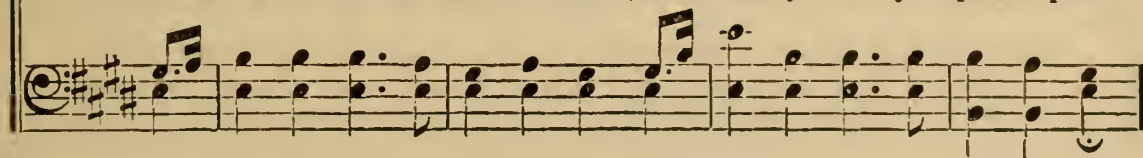
D. B. TOWNER.



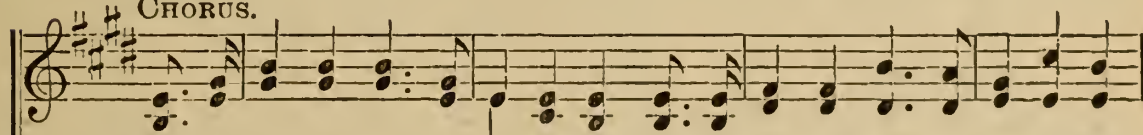
1. Oh, for the flame of liv - ing fire Which shone so bright in saints of old,
2. Where is that Spirit, Lord, who dwelt In Abram's breast, and sealed him Thine?
3. That Spir-it who, from age to age, Proclaimed Thy love and taught Thy ways,
4. Is not Thy grace as might-y now As when E - li - jah felt its pow'r?
5. Re-mem-ber, Lord, the an-cient days; Re-new Thy work, Thy grace re-store;



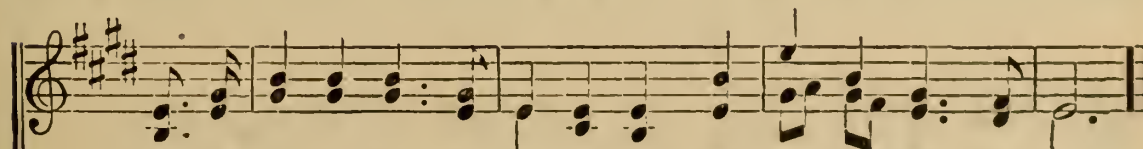
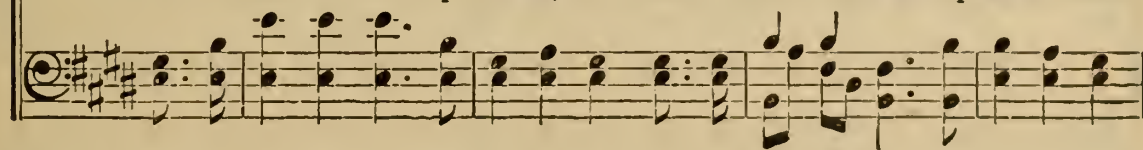
Which bade their souls to heav'n as-pire, Calm in dis-tress, in dan-ger bold!  
 Who made Paul's heart with sorrow melt, And glow with en - er - gy di-vine?  
 Bright - ened I - sa - iah's viv - id page, And breathed in David's hallowed lays!  
 When glory beamed from Mos - es' brow, Or Job en-dured the try-ing hour?  
 And while to Thee our hearts we raise, On us Thy ho - ly Spir - it pour!



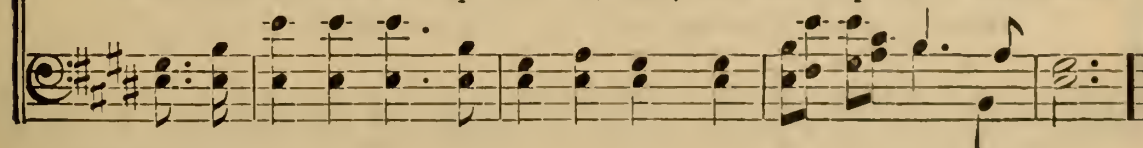
## CHORUS.



Send the old-time fire up - on us, Lord! Send the old-time fire up-on us Lord!



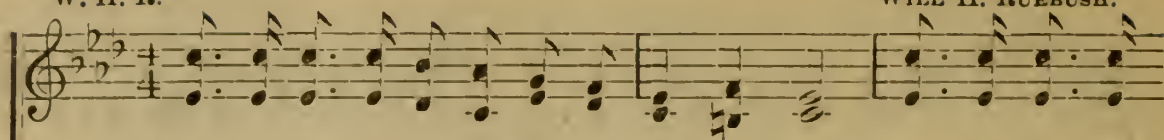
Send the old-time fire up - on us, Lord, And burn up all the dross!



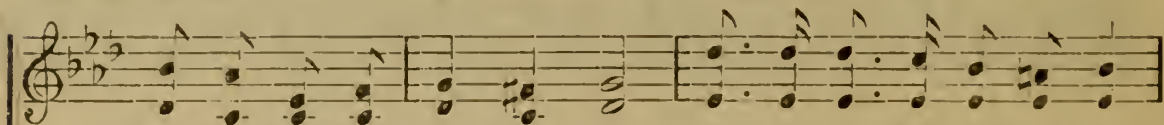
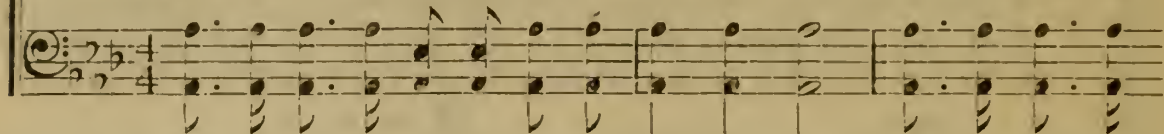
# Make Your Life a Blessing.

W. H. R.

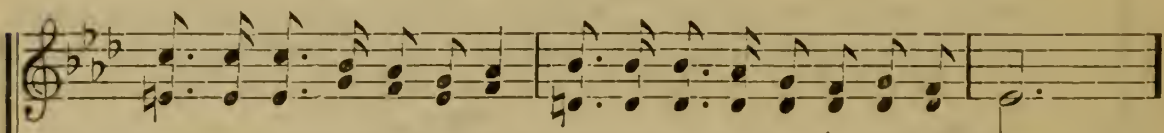
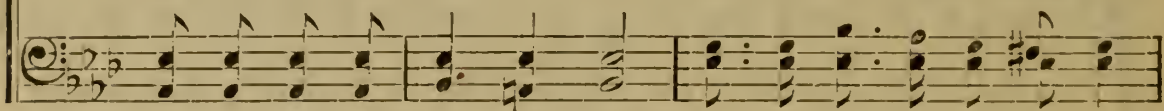
WILL H. RUEBUSH.



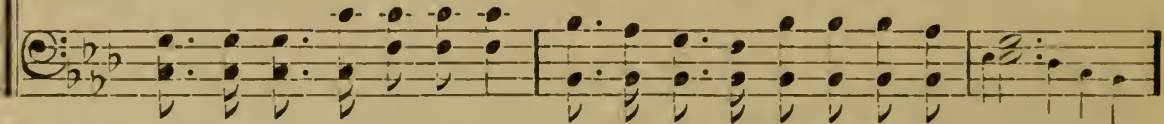
1. Make your life a blessing as you on-ward go, Light-en up dark
2. Make your life a blessing, full of joy com-plete, Clear a-way the
3. Make your life a blessing, sing of hope and love, Till the ring-ing



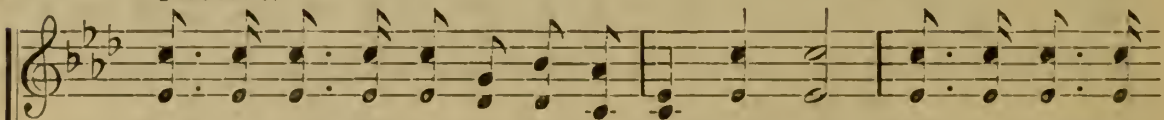
cor - ners, make them brightly glow; Shed a ray of sunshine bright,  
 thorns that pierce an-oth - ers feet; Put to flight their doubt and fear,  
 ech - oes reach the dome a - bove; Be a calm when storms are rife,



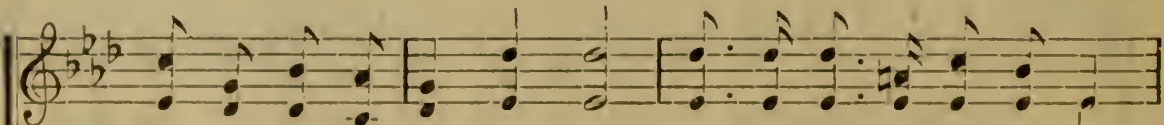
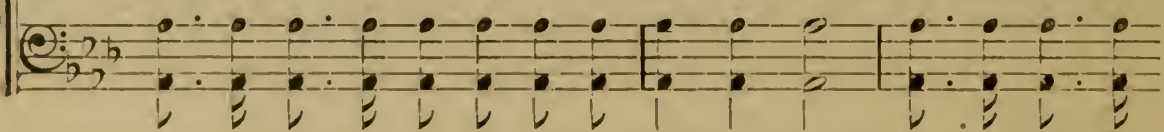
lead some soul from shades of night, In- to per-fect realms of light below.  
 bid the shadows dis-ap-pear, By a hap-py word of cheer so sweet.  
 glo - ri - fy the walks of life, And a refuge from the strife e'er prove.



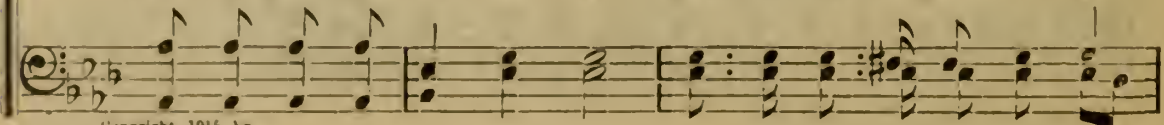
## CHORUS.



Make your life a bless-ing o - ver life's rough way, Make your life a

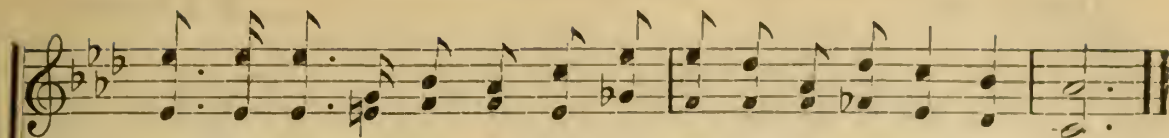


bless-ing, shed a cheer-ing ray; Make the Sav-iour your de-sign,

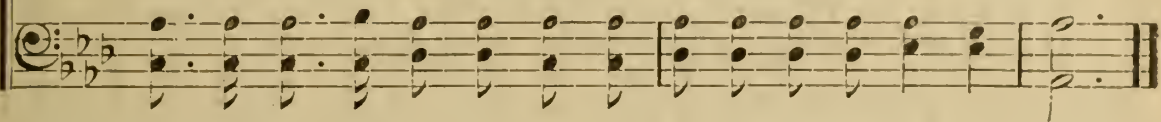




# Make Your Life a Blessing.—Concluded.



Let your light for - ev - er shine, And be a bless - ing ev - 'ry day.

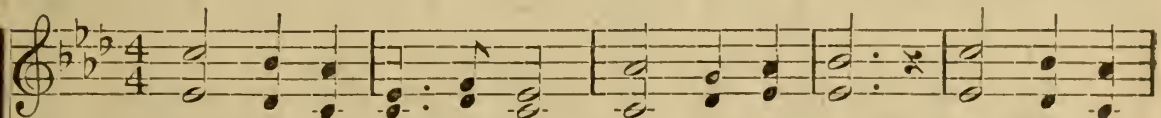


99

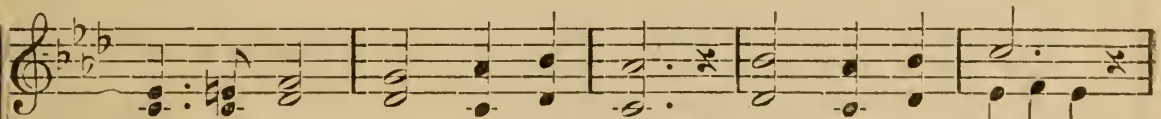
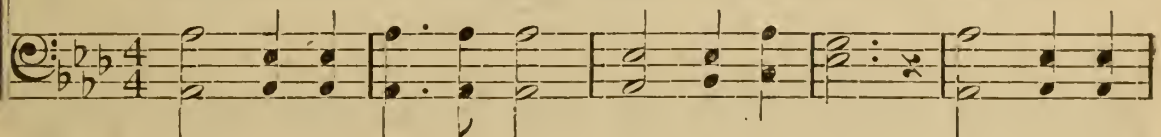
## Saviour, My Heart is Thine.

W. A.

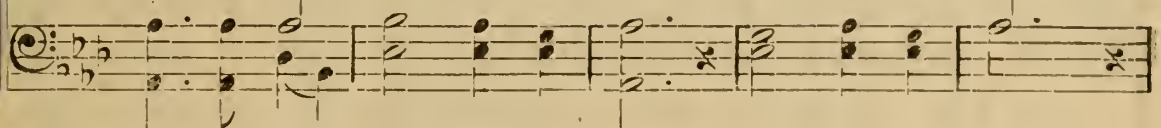
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



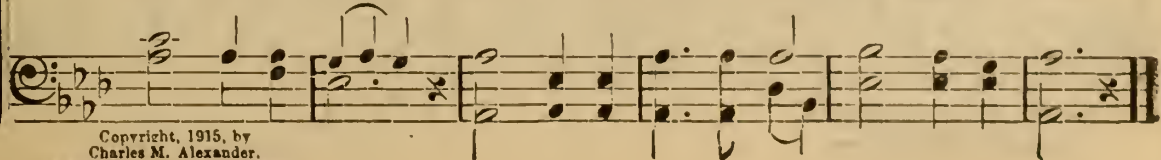
1. Sav - iour, my heart is Thine, Keep it for me; May ev - 'ry
2. Sav - iour, my will is Thine, Keep it for me; May ev - 'ry
3. Sav - iour, my life is Thine, Keep it for me; May ev - 'ry
4. Sav - iour, my all is Thine, Keep it for me; May all I



thought of mine Glo - ri - fy Thee. Glo - ri - fy Thee,  
act of mine Be done for Thee. Be done for Thee,  
hour of mine Be lived for Thee. Be lived for Thee,  
have, O Lord, Be used for Thee. Be used for Thee,



Glo - ri - fy Thee; May ev'ry thought of mine Glo - ri - fy Thee.  
Be done for Thee; May ev'ry act of mine Be done for Thee.  
Be lived for Thee; May ev'ry hour of mine Be lived for Thee.  
Be used for Thee; May all I have, O Lord, Be used for Thee.



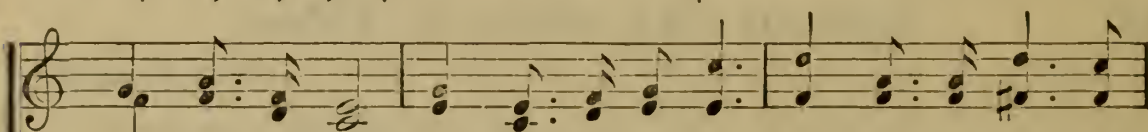
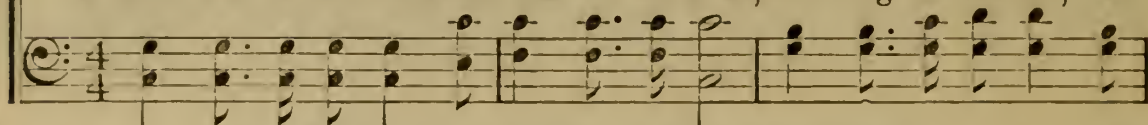
## Only a Sinner.

JAMES M. GRAY.

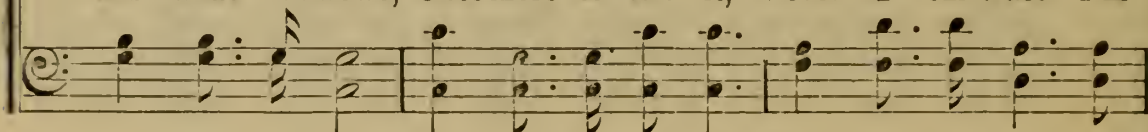
D. B. TOWNER.



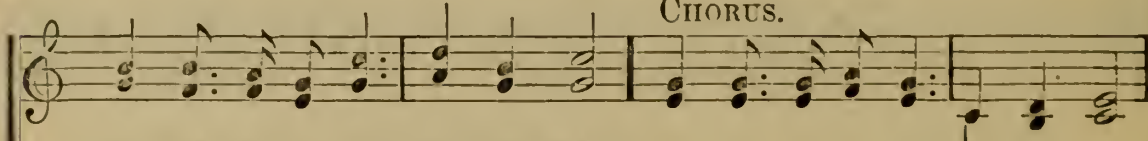
1. Naught have I got-ten but what I received; Grace hath bestowed it since
2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus-ing my footsteps from
3. Tears un - a - vail-ing, no mer - it had I; Mer - cy had saved me, or
4. Suf - fer a sin-ner whose heart o - ver-flows, Lov - ing his Saviour, to



I have be-lieved; Boast-ing ex-clud-ed, pride I a - base; I'm  
 God to de-part; Je - sus hath found me, hap - py my case; I  
 else I must die; Sin had a-larmed me, fear - ing God's face; But  
 tell what he knows; Once more to tell it, would I em-brace—I'm

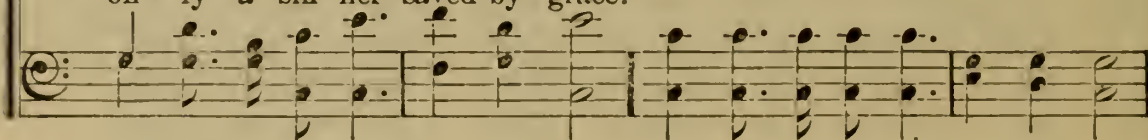


## CHORUS.

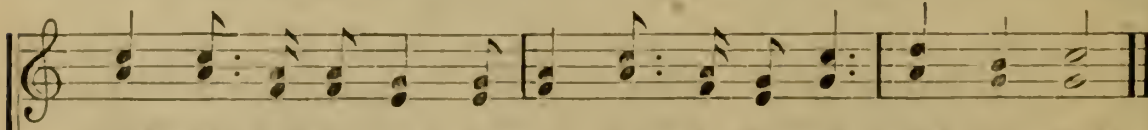
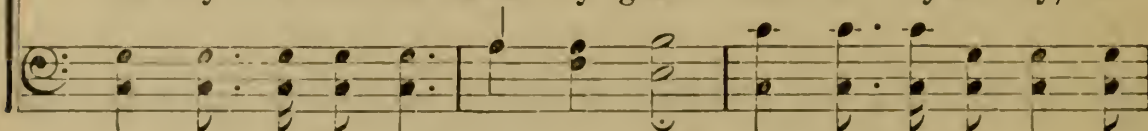


on - ly a sin-ner saved by grace!  
 now am a sin-ner saved by grace!  
 now I'm a sin-ner saved by grace!  
 on - ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

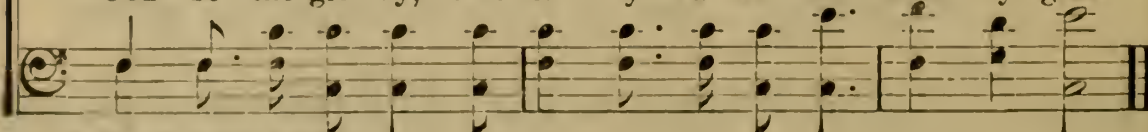
On - ly a sin-ner saved by grace!



On - ly a sin-ner saved by grace! This is my sto - ry, to



God be the glo - ry,—I'm on - ly a sin-ner saved by grace!



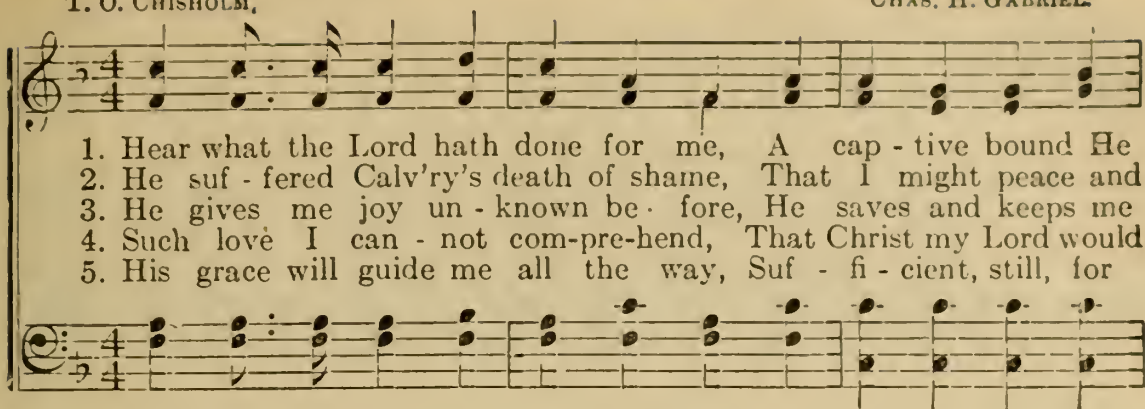


## No. 101.

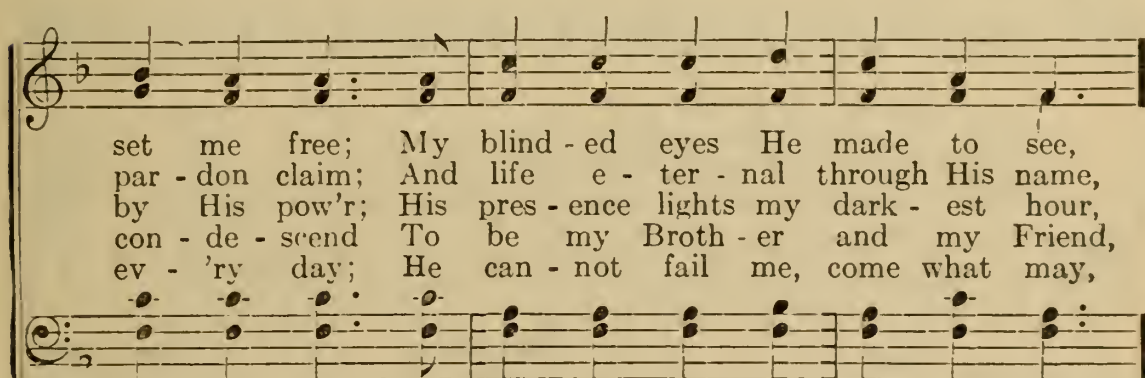
## Wondrous Grace of God

T. O. CHISHOLM,

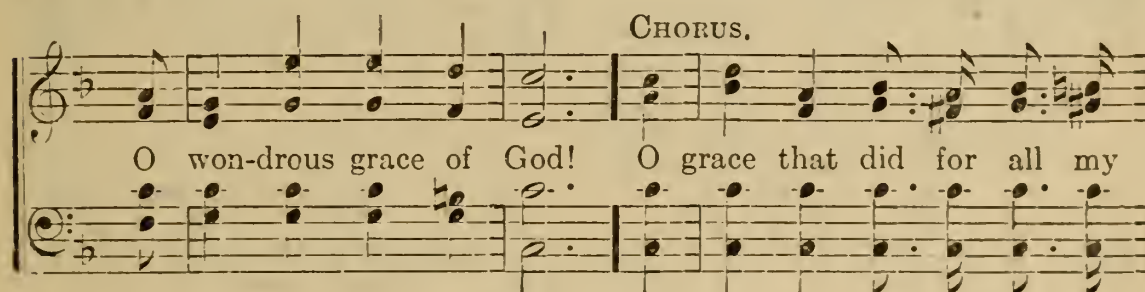
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



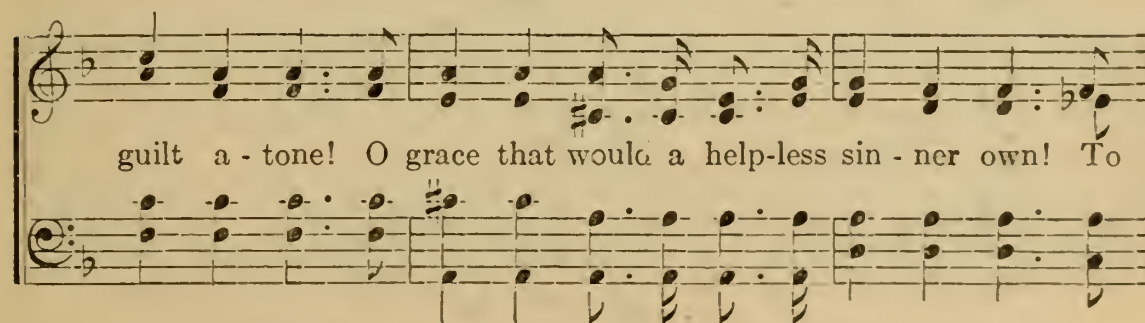
1. Hear what the Lord hath done for me, A cap - tive bound He  
 2. He suf - fered Calv'ry's death of shame, That I might peace and  
 3. He gives me joy un - known be - fore, He saves and keeps me  
 4. Such lovè I can - not com-pre-hend, That Christ my Lord would  
 5. His grace will guide me all the way, Suf - fi - cient, still, for



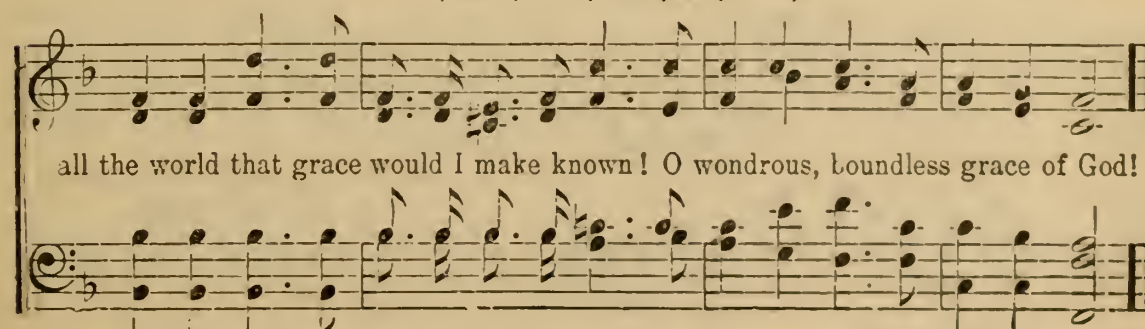
set me free; My blind - ed eyes He made to see,  
 par - don claim; And life e - ter - nal through His name,  
 by His pow'r; His pres - ence lights my dark - est hour,  
 con - de - scend To be my Broth - er and my Friend,  
 ev - 'ry day; He can - not fail me, come what may,



CHORUS.  
 O won-drous grace of God! O grace that did for all my



guilt a - tone! O grace that would a help-less sin - ner own! To



all the world that grace would I make known! O wondrous, boundless grace of God!

"The vision of the evening . . . is true." DANIEL 3: 26.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. I am trav - 'ling t'ward life's sun - set gate, I'm a pil - grim  
 2. There is tran - quil rest when day is done, I shall lay me  
 3. By the side of those most near and dear I shall drop life's  
 4. I shall rise a - gain at morn - ing dawn, I shall put on

go - ing home; For the glow of e - ven - tide I wait— I'm a  
 down in peace; When the end is reached at set of sun, I shall  
 toil and care; When the Mas - ter's tender voice I hear, I shall  
 glo - ry then; With the shad'wy veil of death un - drawn, I shall

## REFRAIN.

pil - grim go - ing home.  
 lay me down in peace.  
 drop life's toil and care.  
 put on glo - ry then.

Eve - ning bells..... I

seem to hear, As the sun - set gate draws near; Eve - ning

draws near; Evening  
 bells..... I seem to hear, As the sun - set gate draws near.

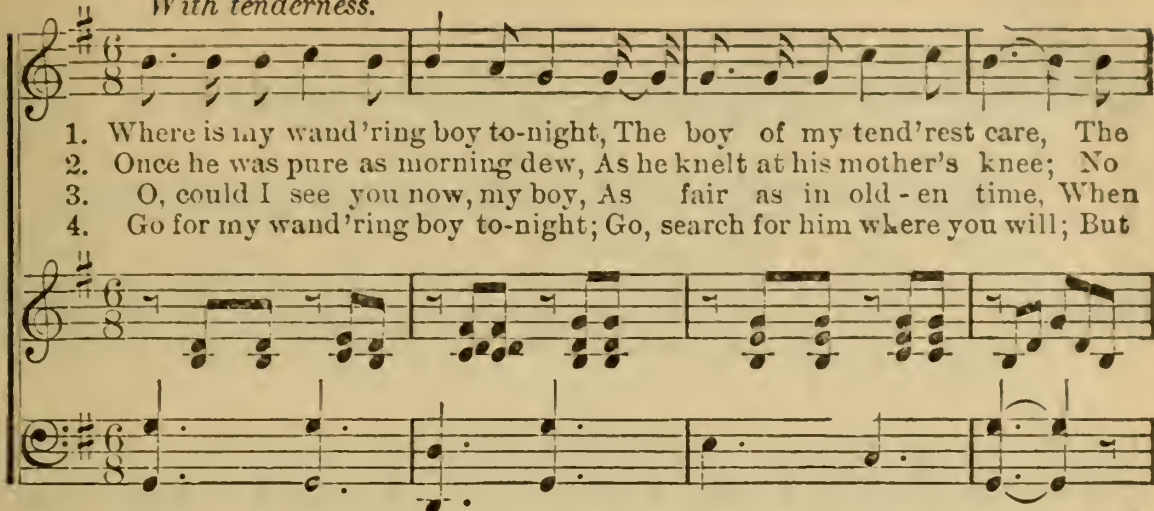
bells I seem,



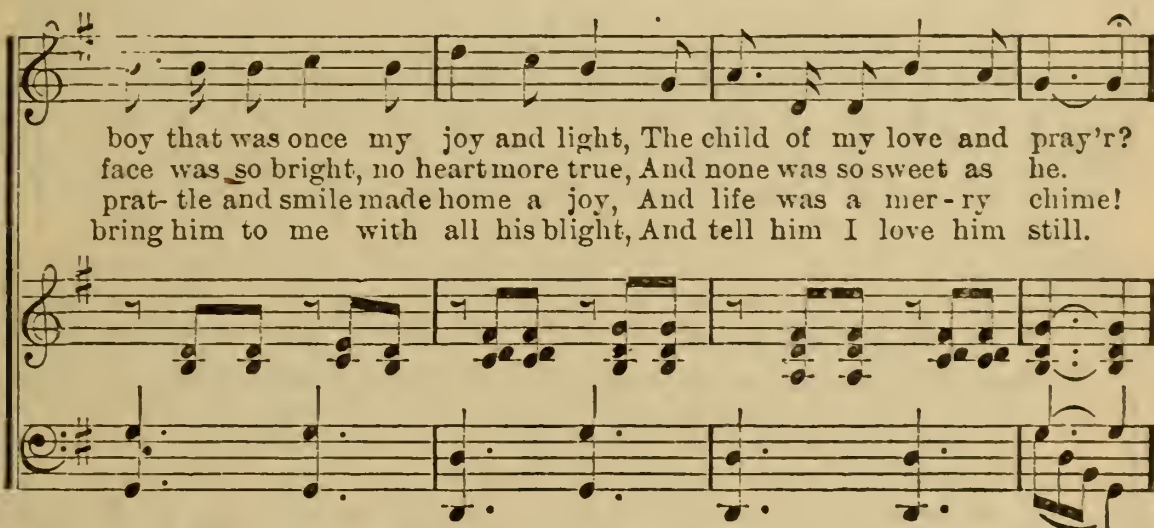
## Where is My Boy To-night?

R. L.

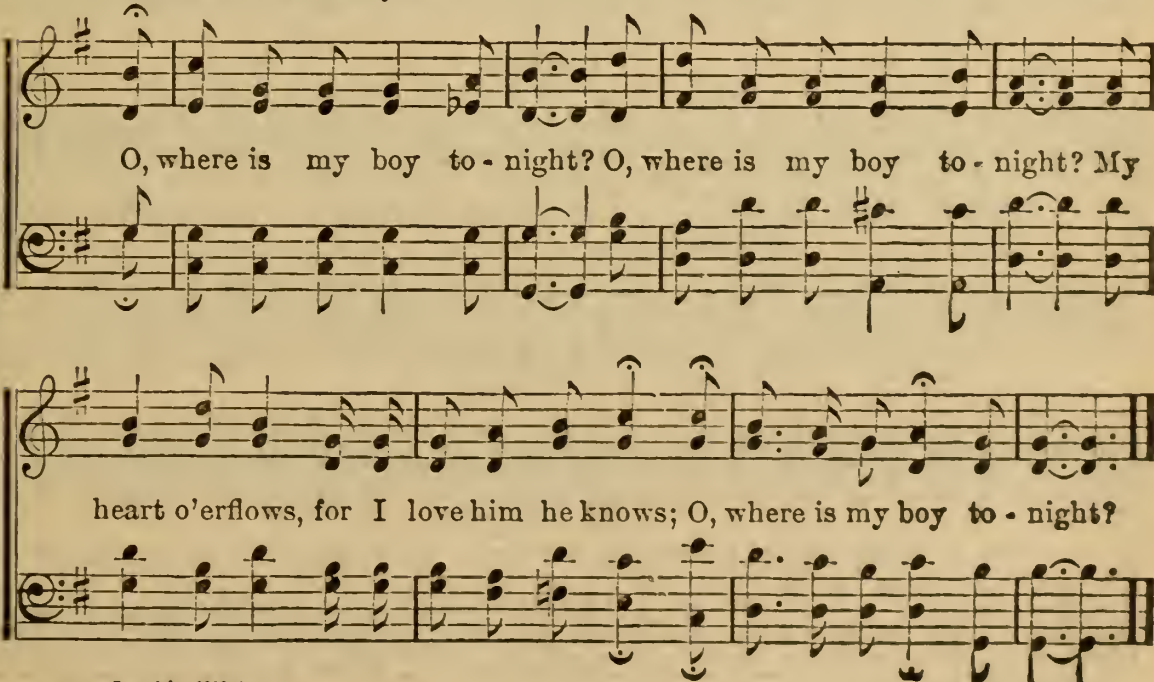
R. LOWRY.

*With tenderness.*


1. Where is my wand'ring boy to-night, The boy of my tend'rest care, The  
 2. Once he was pure as morning dew, As he knelt at his mother's knee; No  
 3. O, could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old-en time, When  
 4. Go for my wand'ring boy to-night; Go, search for him where you will; But



boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and pray'r?  
 face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.  
 prat-tle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer-ry chime!  
 bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still.

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*


O, where is my boy to - night? O, where is my boy to - night? My  
 heart o'erflows, for I love him he knows; O, where is my boy to - night?

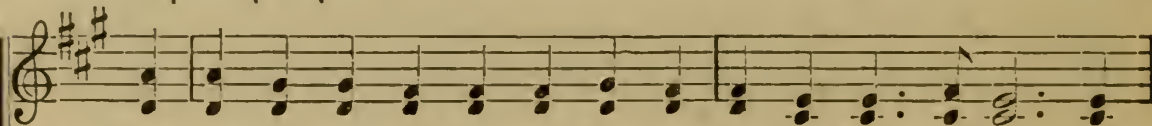
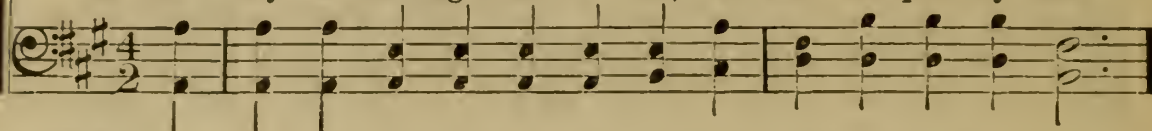
## Tell Mother I'll Be There.

O. M. F.

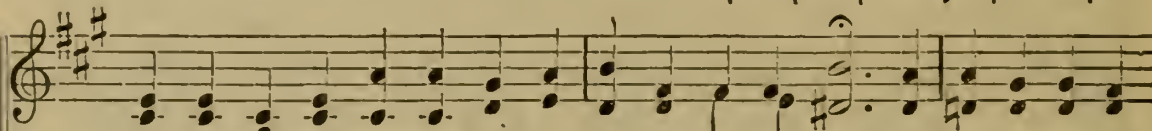
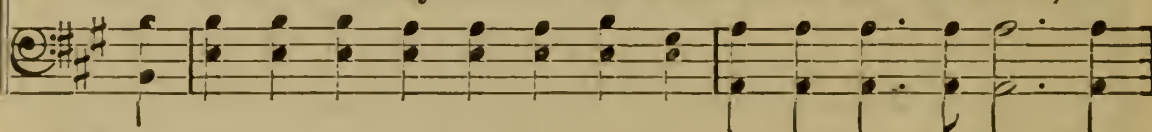
"After that . . . I repented."—JER. xxxi : 19. CHARLES M. FILLMORE.



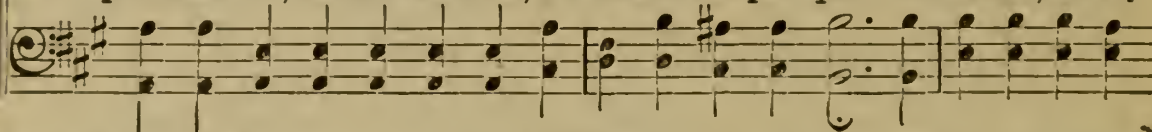
1. When I was but a lit-tle child how well I re-col-lect
2. Though I was oft-en wayward, she was al-ways kind and good;
3. When I be-came a prod-i-gal, and left the old roof-tree,
4. One day a mes-sage came to me, it bade me quick-ly come



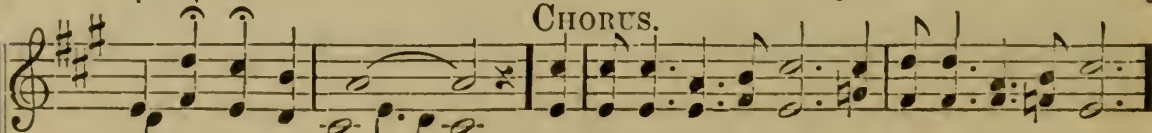
How I would grieve my mother with my fol-ly and neg-lect; And  
 So pa-tient, gen-tle, lov-ing, when my ways were rough and rude; My  
 She al-most broke her lov-ing heart in mourning aft-er me; And  
 If I would see my moth-er ere the Sav-iour took her home; I



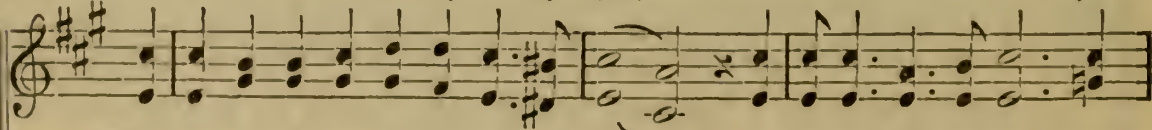
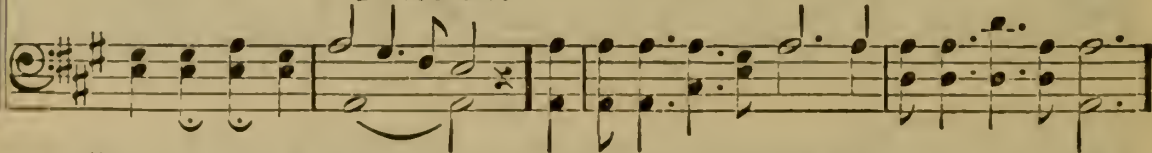
now that she has gone to heav'n I miss her tender care: O Saviour, tell my  
 childhood griefs and trials she would gladly with me share: O Saviour, tell my  
 day and night she prayed to God to keep me in His care: O Saviour, tell my  
 promised her, be-fore she died, for heav-en to pre-pare: O Saviour, tell my



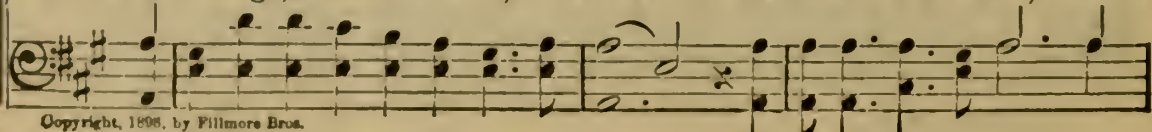
## CHORUS.



mother, I'll be there! . . . Tell mother I'll be there in answer to her prayer;  
 I'll be there!



This message, blessed Saviour, to her bear! Tell mother I'll be there, heav'n's





## Tell Mother I'll be There.—Concluded.

joys with her to share; Yes, tell my darling mother I'll be there.  
there, I'll be there.

105

## In Jesus.

"Thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins."—MATT. 1: 21.

JAS. PROCTER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I've tried in vain a thousand ways My fears to quell, my hopes to
2. My soul is night, my heart is steel—I can-not see, I can-not
3. He died, He lives, He reigns, He pleads; There's love in all His words and
4. Tho' some should sneer, and some should blame, I'll go with all my guilt and

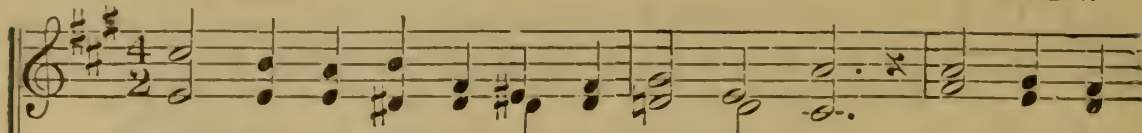
raise; But what I need, the Bi-ble says, Is ev-er on-ly Je-sus.  
feel: For light, for life, I must ap-peal In simple faith to Je-sus.  
deeds; There's all a guilt-y sin-ner needs For ev-er-more in Je-sus.  
shame; I'll go to Him because His name, A-bove all names is Je-sus.

The above lines were found after his death, on the desk of an Infidel who became a Christian.

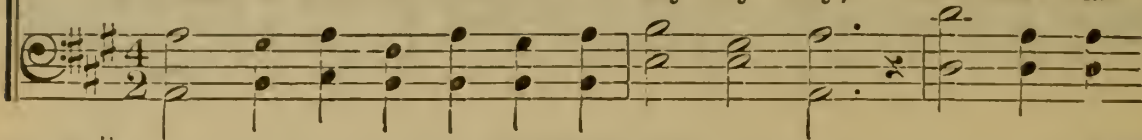
"Behold it is written before me." Isa. 65: 6.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

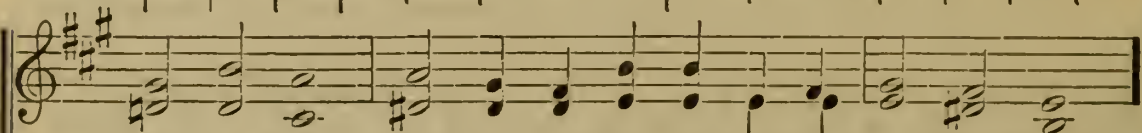
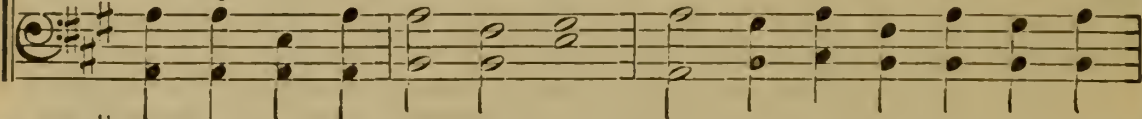
B. D. ACKLEY.



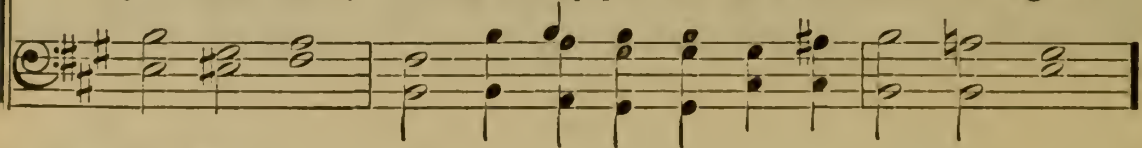
1. What are you writ-ing on the page of life, Mo-ment by  
 2. What are you writ-ing in the sight of God, To His all-  
 3. What is He writ-ing in His heav'n-ly book. What is the  
 4. What is the rec-ord writ-ten day by day, Is there an



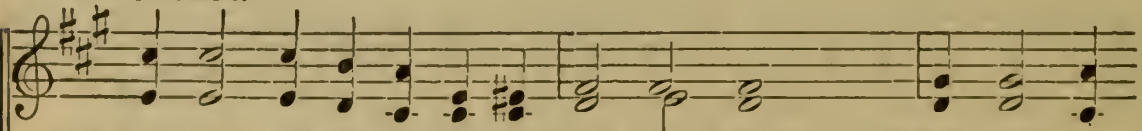
mo-ment is the rec - ord made, Let - ter by let - ter, word by  
 see - ing eye it all is plain, Read it with Him and face the  
 rec - ord for e - ter - ni - ty, Has the dark page been made as  
 en - try of some serv - ice sweet, Some deed of love re - cord - ed



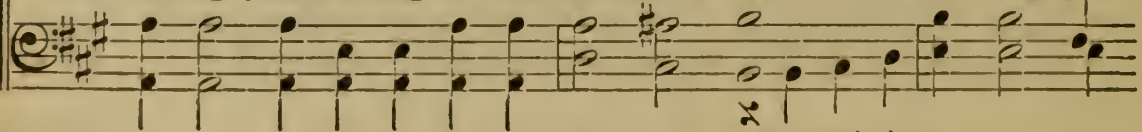
word it grows, Is this a thought that makes your heart afraid?  
 rec - ord black, Then let Him wash a-way each shame-ful stain?  
 white as snow, Or must you face each en - try by and by.  
 by Him - self, Which His ap-pro-val and His smile will greet.



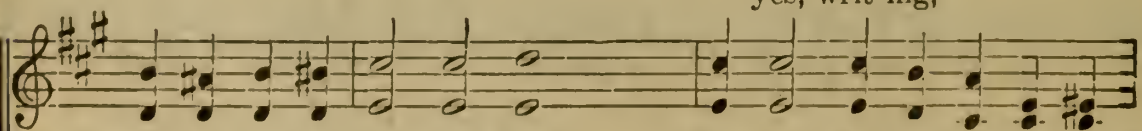
## CHORUS.



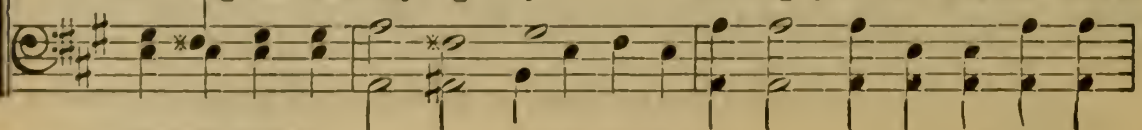
Writ-ing, yes, writ-ing as the mo-ments fly, Writ - ing, yes,



yes, writ-ing,



writ - ing as the days go by, Writ-ing, yes, writ-ing for God's





Written Before Me.—Concluded.

ho - ly eye, What are you writ-ing to - day?.....  
yes, writ-ing - to - day?

yes, writ-ing,

107

Poor and Needy.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Un - til He showed His rich - es, I dreamed not of my need:  
2. A weak and earth-en ves - sel, Which He Him-self has made:  
3. Be - cause I'm poor and need - y, I need my Lord so much;  
4. Al - though I'm poor and need - y, He needs my pov - er - ty;

A sight of Him has taught me, That I am poor in - deed.  
While I am poor and emp - ty, His full - ness is dis - played.  
But yet, the Bi - ble tells me He's look - ing out for such.  
Thro' me to show His rich - es, To all e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

I know I am poor and need - y, Yet this is just my plea;

Tho' I am poor and need - y My Sav-iour thinks of me.

## Who Could It Be?

"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18: 24.

FRED P. MORRIS.  
DUETT.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Some-bod-y came and lift-ed me Out of my sin and mis-er-  
 2. Some-bod-y bent so ten-der-ly Pleading so long and pa-tient-  
 3. Some-bod-y whispered sweet and low Tell-ing me just the way to  
 4. Some-bod-y holds my hand each day Guid-ing my feet lest I should

y, Some-bod-y came, oh, who could it be, Who could it  
 ly, Some-bod-y came, oh, who could it be, Who could it  
 go, Some-bod-y spoke, I list-ened and lo, Who could it  
 stray, Walk-ing with Him how bless-ed the way, Who could it

## CHORUS.

Who could it be, O who could it

be but Je - sus? Je - - sus, Je - -

be?

Who could it

sus, Who could it be but Je - sus? Je - -

be, O who could it be?

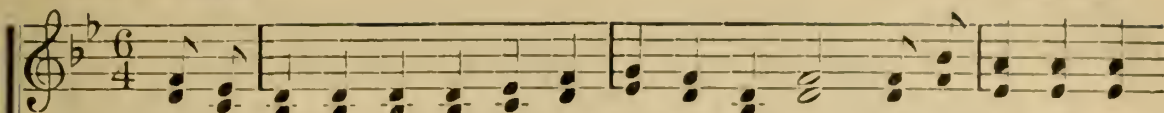
sus, yes, Je - - sus, Who could it be but Je - sus?

*pp*  
*rall.*

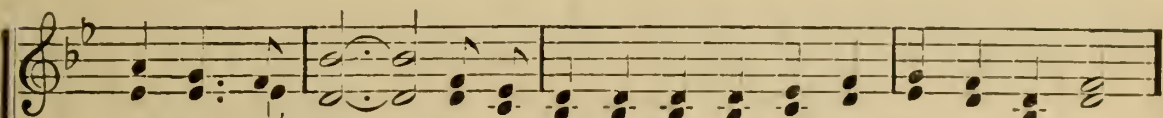


FRED P. MORRIS.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

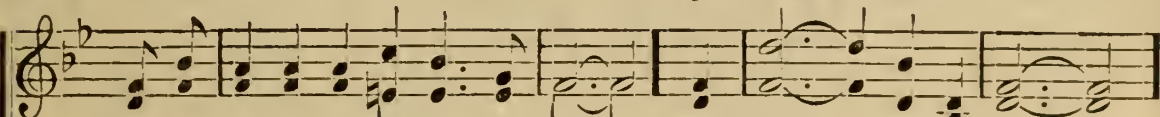


1. Tho' He lead thro' the vale where the shadows are deep, I will go with my  
 2. He may call me the pathway of danger to tread, I will go with my  
 3. From the light of my home to the far a-way field, I will go with my  
 4. In the joy of His service up-held by His grace, I will go with my



Lord all the way; He is will-ing to save, He is a-ble to keep,  
 Lord all the way; While He walks by my side there is naught that I dread,  
 Lord all the way; He shall plan out my life, to His guidance I yield,  
 Lord all the way; I will fol-low in trust where no path I can trace,


## CHORUS.



With my Lord will I go all the way. With Him I will go,  
 With Him will go,



I will go with my Lord all the way; Let Him lead where He



will, I will fol-low Him still, With Him will I go all the way.

1. With cour-age un-fail-ing and pray'r all pre-vail-ing, All  
 2. In God we're con-fid-ing, in Je-sus a-bid-ing, Thro'  
 3. Our God is a-round us, tho' foes may sur-round us, They

e-vil a-sail-ing, we're press-ing on; Our God goes be-fore us, His  
 grace He's pro-vid-ing, we're press-ing on; His word nev-er doubting, our  
 shall not con-found us, we're press-ing on; Hell's pow-ers are shak-ing its

ban-ner is o'er us, We shall be vic-to-rious, we're press-ing on.  
 en-e-mies routing, The vic-to-ry shout-ing, we're press-ing on.  
 fort-ress-es quaking, The day-light is break-ing, we're press-ing on.

## CHORUS.

3

We're pressing on, con-stant-ly press-ing on To a vic-to-ry com-

plete, For we can-not know de-feat, We're press-ing on We're



Pressing On.—Concluded.

press-ing on To a glo-rious vic - to-ry, now and for - ev - er.

# 111 There is No One So Kind and Tender.

LAVERNE GREY.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. There is nev-er a day so drear-y But Je-sus can make it bright;  
 2. There is nev-er a life so sad-dened But Je-sus can bring it joy;  
 3. There is nev-er a soul re-pent-ing, That Je-sus will not for-give;

There is nev-er a bur-den wea-ry, But Je-sus can make it light.  
 Won-der-ful how the heart is gladdened With peace no one can de-stroy!  
 There is nev-er a heart re-lent-ing, That can not find peace and live.

## CHORUS.

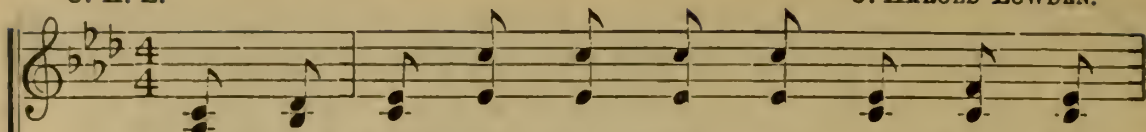
There is no one so kind and ten-der As Je-sus the sinner's friend;  
 sinner's friend;

And He is our true De-fend-er. And will be un-to the end.

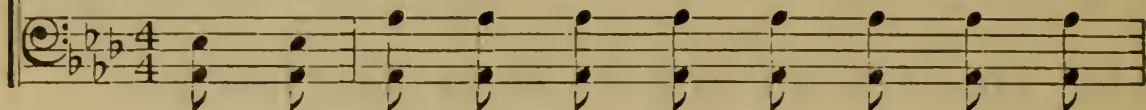
## Tell It Wherever You Go.

C. H. L.


C. HAROLD LOWDEN.



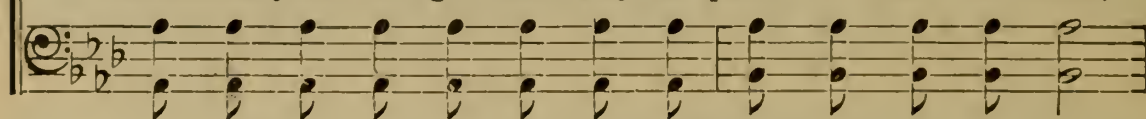
1. If you've heard the won - drous sto - ry Of the  
 2. Deep in sin He may have found you, Touched and  
 3. 'Tis a won - der - ful sal - va - tion That will  
 4. Life at best is ver - y fleet - ing, Death and



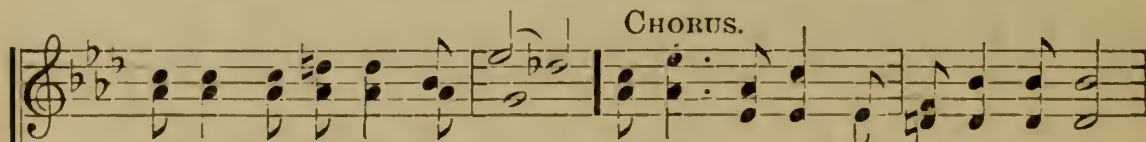

Sav - iour and His love, Tell it wher-ev-er you go. If you've  
 changed you thro'and thro', Tell it wher-ev-er you go. There are  
 save a soul from sin, Tell it wher-ev-er you go. Just a  
 judg - ment swift and sure, Tell it wher-ev-er you go. E'en the

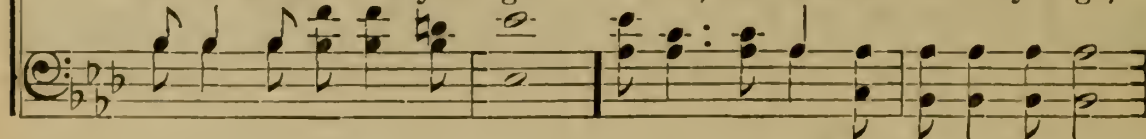
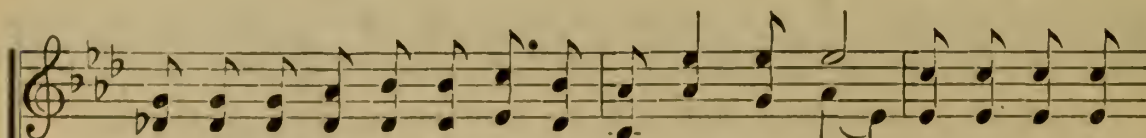
felt the thrill of glo - ry When He touched you from a - bove,  
 thousands who will prof - it By the thing He did for you,  
 word when right-ly spok-en Oft - en will the vic - t'ry win,  
 word that you've for-got - ten May a place in heav'n se - cure,



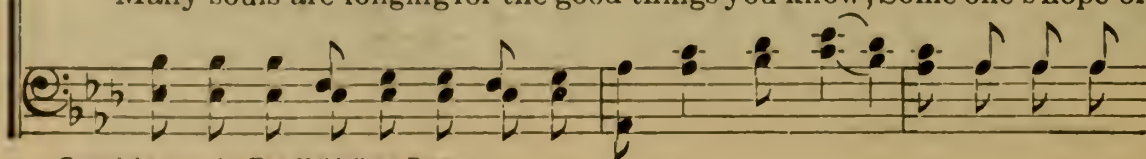
## CHORUS.



Tell it wher-ev-er you go. Tell it, tell it wher-ev-er you go,

Many souls are longing for the good things you know; Some one's hope of





Tell It Wherever You Go.—Concluded.

*rit.* *a tempo.*

heav-en rests on words you may bestow: Tell it wher-ev - er you go.

113

Over Yonder.

J. P. S.

J. P. SCHOLFIELD.

1. God shall wipe all tears a - way, O - ver yon - der;  
 2. There will be no more of night, O - ver yon - der;  
 3. All the streets are paved with gold, O - ver yon - der;  
 4. We'll meet loved ones gone be - fore, O - ver yon - der;

It will all be per - fect day, O - ver yon - der.  
 For our Sav - iour is the light, O - ver yon - der.  
 And the beau - ty can't be told, O - ver yon - der.  
 And the Sav - iour we a - dore, O - ver yon - der.

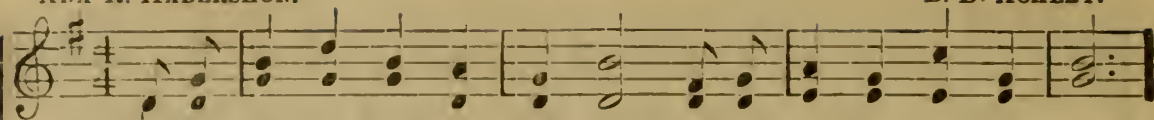
CHORUS.

O - ver yon - der, O - ver yon - der: We will  
 part no more On that bright shore, O - ver yon - der.

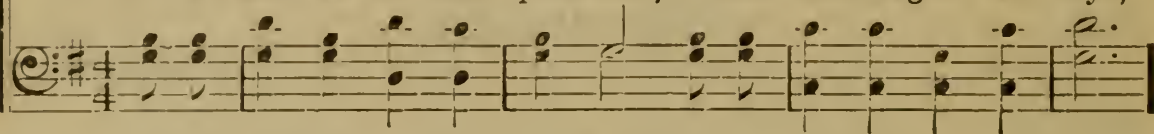
## If He Came Today.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

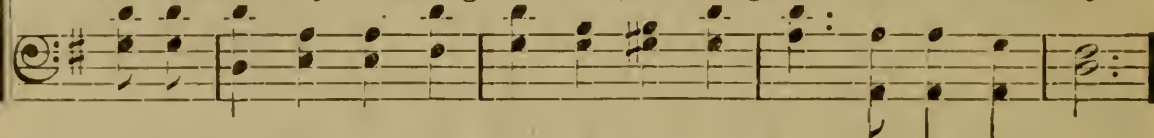
B. D. ACKLEY.



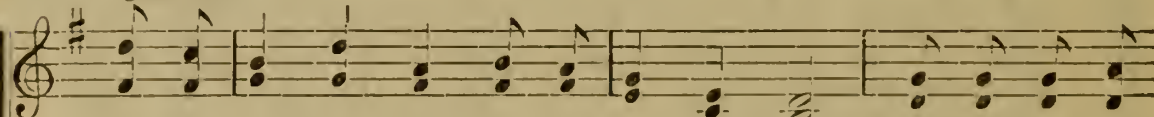
1. Are you yearning for the glo - ry Mid the toil and sor - rows here?
2. Would you like this ve - ry mo - ment, To be brought in - to that scene.
3. In that place so pure and ho - ly, Would you shrink before the light?
4. If you knew that He could save you And His love could re - al - ize,
5. If He came as He hath prom - ised, In the twinkling of an eye,



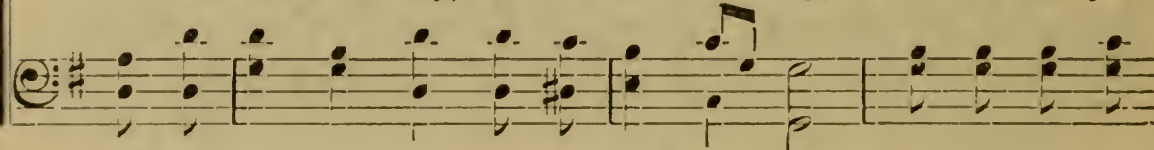
Is the pros - pect more en - chant - ing, Does it strength - en, does it cheer?  
 And to stand with - in His pres - ence, With no vail to come be - tween.  
 Do you know His blood most pre - cious, Hath a - vailed to wash you white?  
 Would it fill your heart with rap - ture, Would it prove a glad sur - prise?  
 Would He find you waiting for Him, List'ning for His wel - come cry?



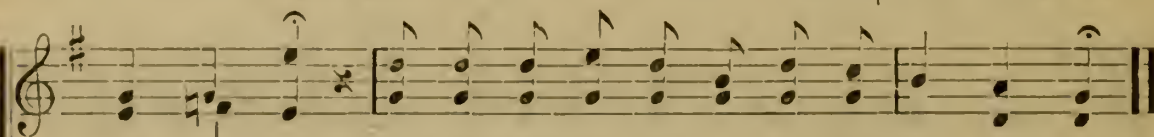
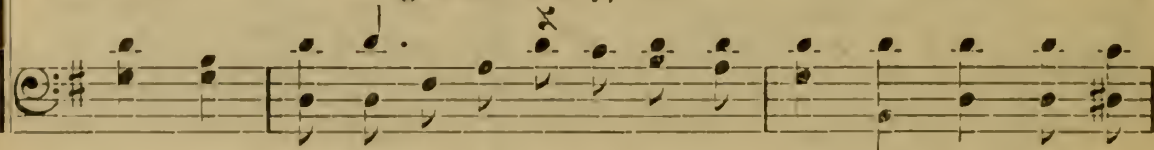
## CHORUS.



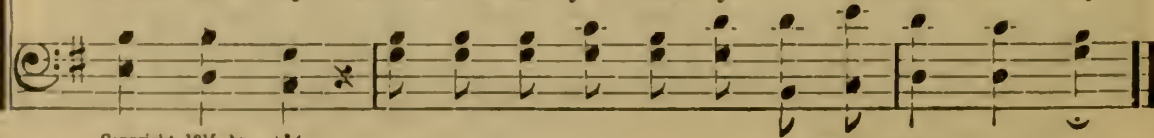
If He came to - day, If He came to - day, Would He find you



glad and read - y? If He came to - day, If He



came to - day would He find you read - y if He came to - day?



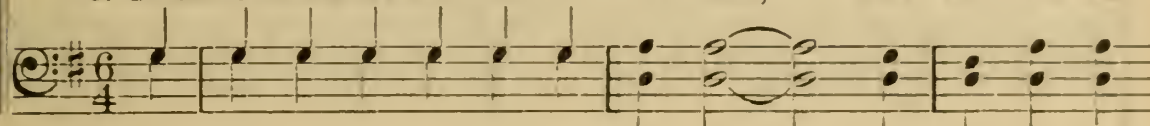


ELLA LAUDER.

D. B. TOWNER.



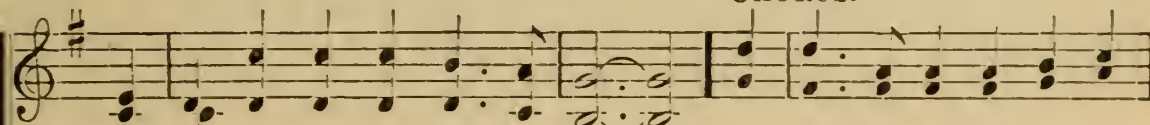
- |   |                      |
|---|----------------------|
| 1. Sow flow - ers, and flow - ers will blos - som   | A - round you wher - |
| 2. Sow bless - ings, and blessings will ri - pen;   | Sow ha - tred, and   |
| 3. Sow love, and its sweetness up - ris - ing       | Shall fill all your  |
| 4. In faith sow the word of the Mas - ter,          | A bless - ing He'll  |
| 5. Preach Christ in His won - der - ful ful - ness, | That all His sal -   |



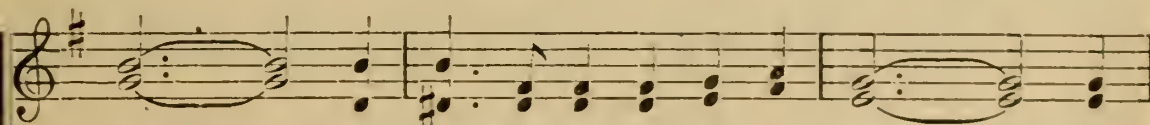
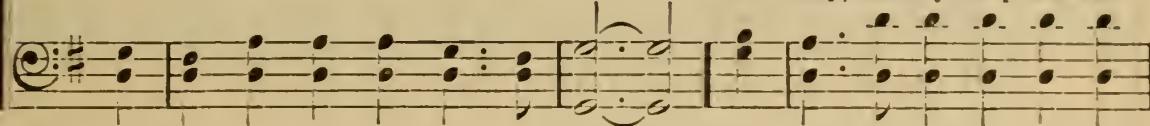
ev - er you go;	Sow weeds, and of weeds reap the har - vest:
ha - tred will glow;	Sow mer - cy, and reap sweet compas - sion:
heart with its glow;	Sow hope, and re - ceive its fru - i - tion:
sure - ly be - stow,	And souls shine like stars from your crowning:
va - tion may know;	Reap life thro' the a - ges e - ter - nal;



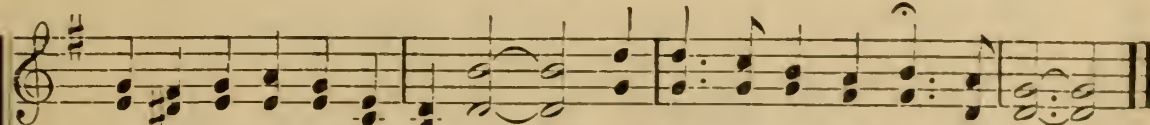
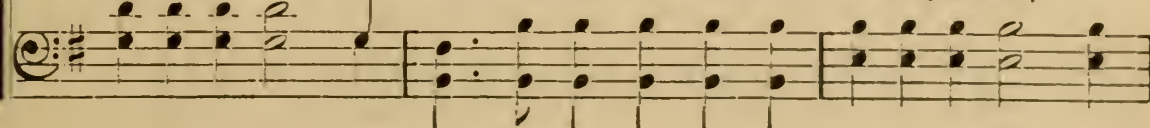
## CHORUS.



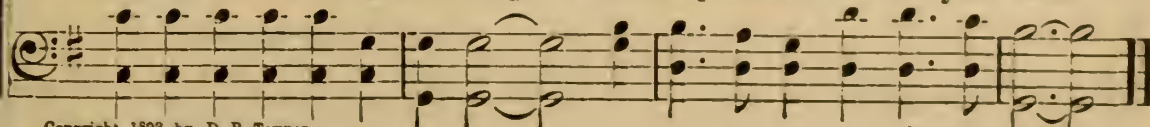
You'll reap what-so - ev - er you sow.	You'll reap whatso - ev - er you
	You'll reap, sure - ly reap what-so -



sow, . . . . . You'll reap what-so - ev - er you sow; . . . . . The
ev - er you sow, You'll reap, sure - ly reap what-so - ev - er you sow;



harvest is certain - ly com - ing: You'll reap whatso - ev - er you sow.
--



FRED P. MORRIS.  
*Andante.*

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When Je - sus hung on Cal - va - ry He thought of you and me; . .  
 2. He wore a crown on Cal - va - ry He thought of you and me; . .  
 3. On that dread cross of Cal - va - ry He thought of you and me; . .  
 4. At last He cried on Cal - va - ry He thought of you and me; . .

'Twas love that held Him there to be A sac - ri - fice for you, for me.  
 He knew His thorn - y crown would be A di - a - dem for you, for me.  
 He thought not of His ag - o - ny: His heart went out to you, to me.  
 "'Tis fin - ished for e - ter - ni - ty!" Oh! bless - ed cry for you, for me.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

He thought of you, He thought of me, While hanging there in ag - o - ny:

Oh! won - der - love to you and me: It broke His heart on Cal - va - ry.

*rall.*

*Harmony unaccompanied.*

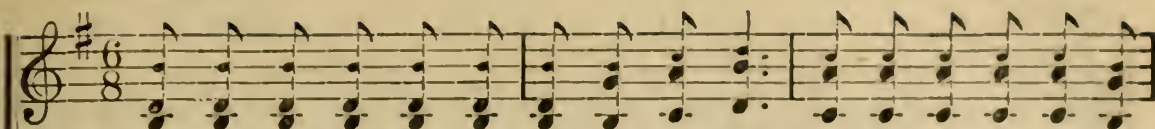


## Jesus Loves Even Me.

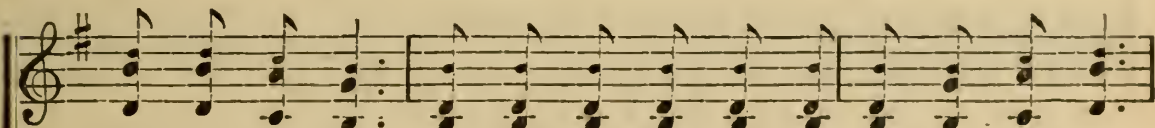
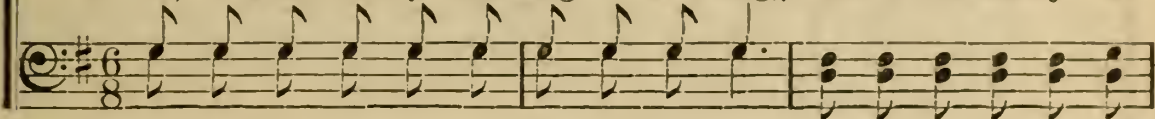
"God is love."—1 JOHN iv : 8.

P. P. BLISS.

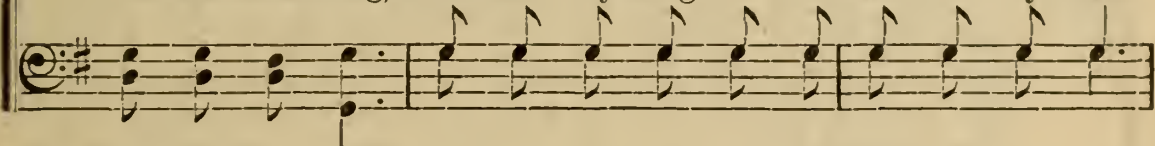
P. P. BLISS.



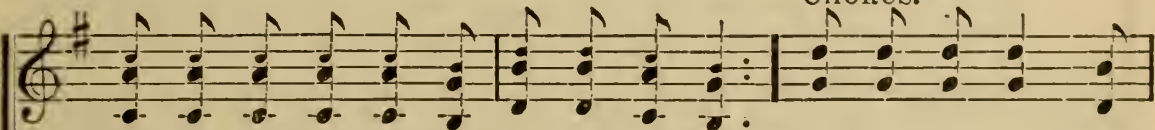
1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the  
 2. Tho' I for-get Him and wan-der a-way, Still He doth love me wher-  
 3. Oh, if there's on-ly one song I can sing, When in His beauty I



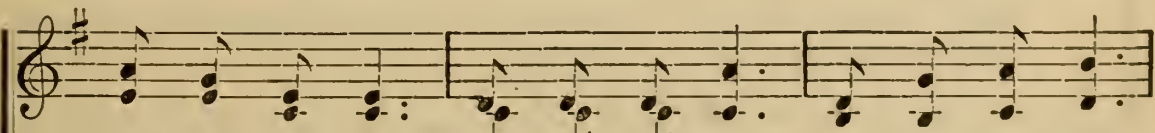
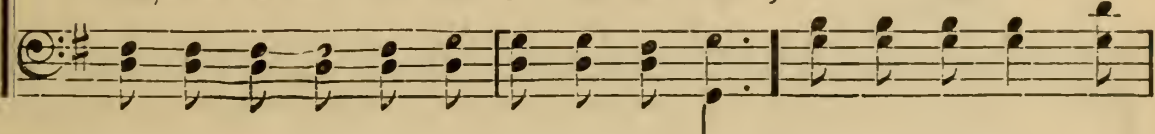
Book He has giv'n, Won-der-ful things in the Bi-ble I see;  
 ev-er I stray; Back to His dear lov-ing arms would I flee,  
 see the Great King, This shall my song in e-ter-ni-ty be:



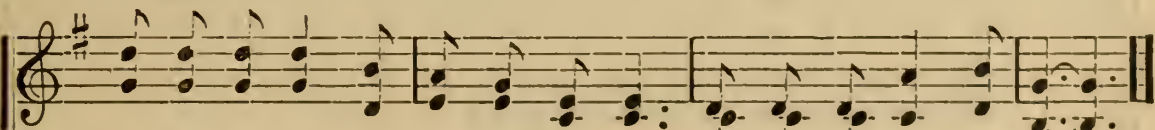
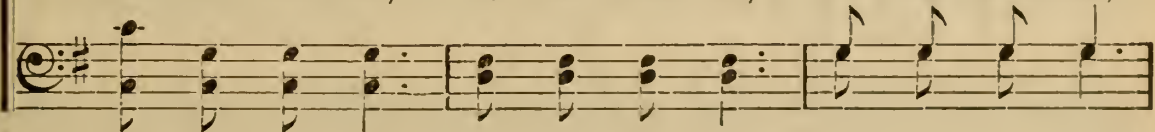
## CHORUS.



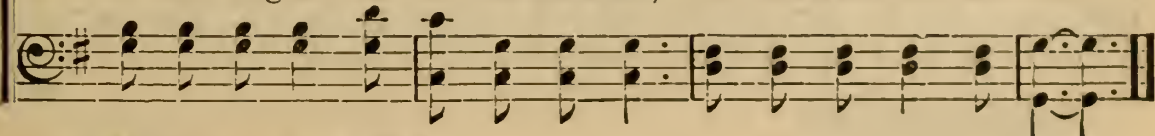
This is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.  
 When I re-mem-ber that Je-sus loves me. } I am so glad that  
 "Oh, what a won-der that Je-sus loves me."



Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me,



I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves e-ven me.

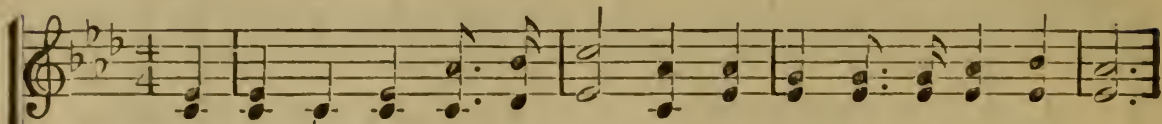


# My Saviour's Love.

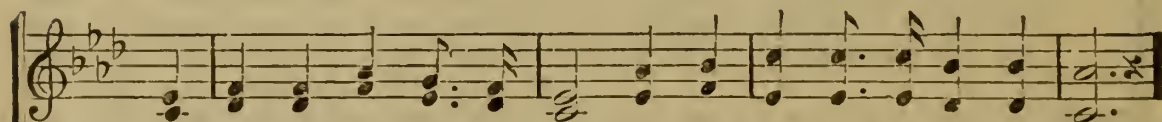
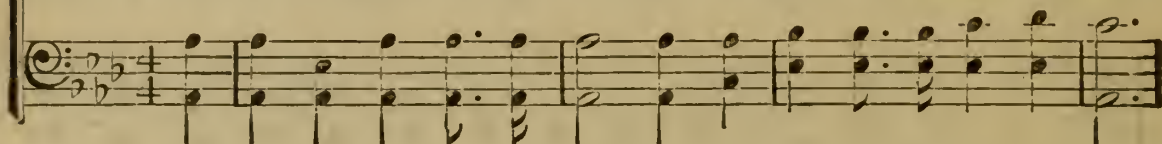
"And being in an agony He prayed more earnestly : and His sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground."—Luke 22: 44.

C. H. G.

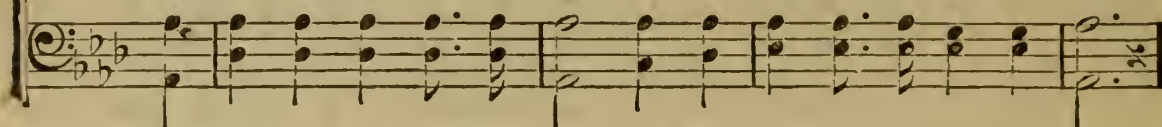
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



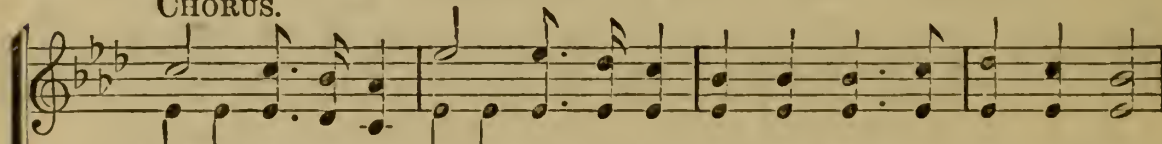
1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the garden He pray'd; "Not My will, but Thine,"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ransom'd in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



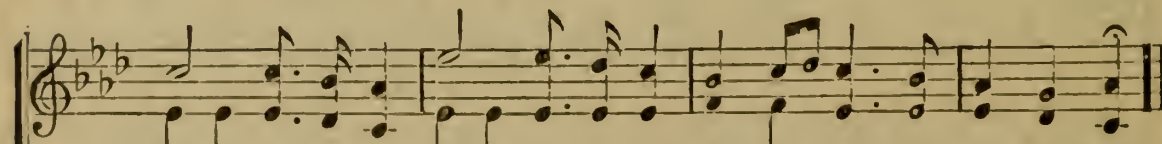
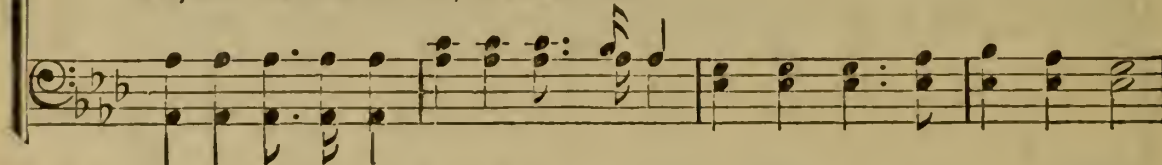
And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner, condem'd, unclean.  
 He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.  
 To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.  
 He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf - fer'd, and died a - lone.  
 'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.



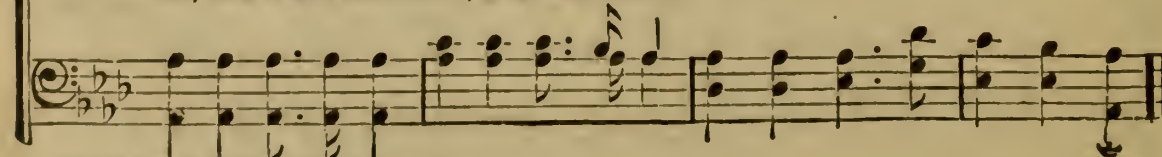
## CHORUS.



How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful! And my song shall ev - er be:  
 Oh, how mar - vel - ous! oh, how won - der - ful!



How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful Is my Sav - iour's love for me!  
 Oh, how mar - vel - ous! oh, how won - der - ful




Copyright, 1905, by Chas. H. Gabriel.  
 International Copyright Secured.  
 Charles M. Alexander, owner.

Copyright, 1910, by Charles M. Alexander.

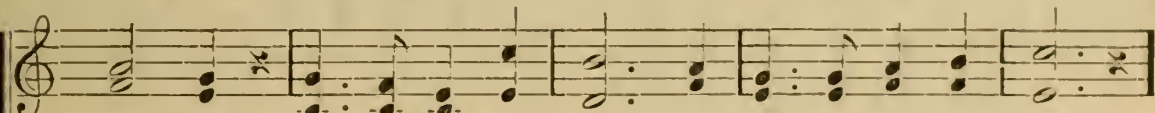


MARY FRASER.

D. B. TOWNER.

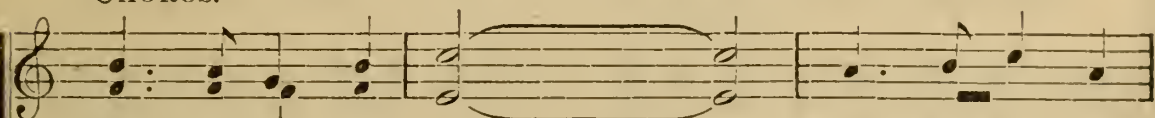


1. Though a might - y foe as - sail thee, Do not let thy cour - age  
 2. He can make thy darkness bright - en, He can make thy bur - den  
 3. When thy weakness seems ap - pall - ing, Hear the voice of Je - sus




fail thee. Sol - dier, do not yield, For God is on the Field.  
 light - en, Sol - dier, do not fear, For God is ver - y near.  
 call - ing, "Loved one, lean on me, For I have strength for thee."

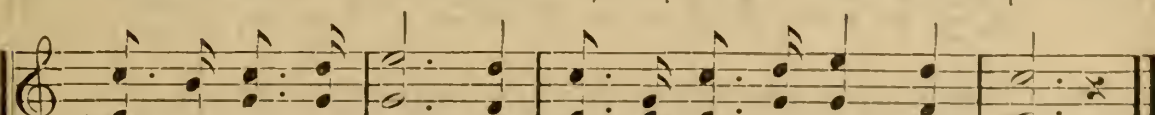
## CHORUS.



God is on the field, . . . . . He will be thy  
 God is on the field.



shield . . . . . He can put thy foes to flight, On - ly  
 He will be thy shield,

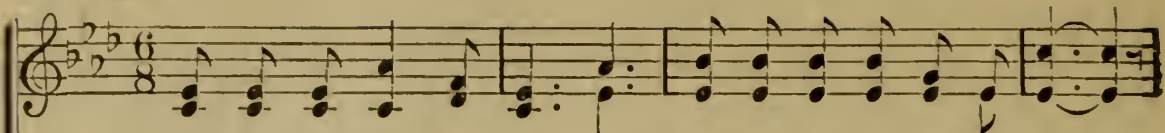


trust His promise true, For God is on the field with you.

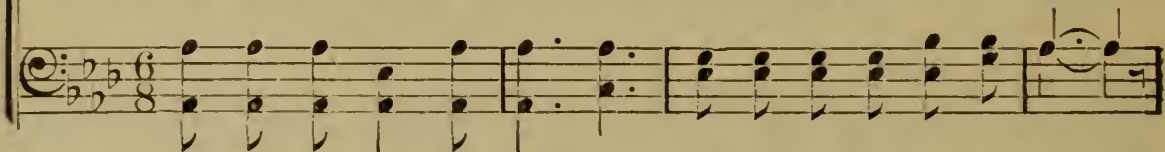
## Carry Your Bible.

FRED P. MORRIS.  
Arr. R. H.

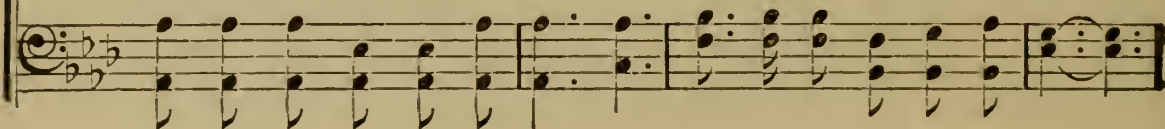
ROBERT HARKNESS.



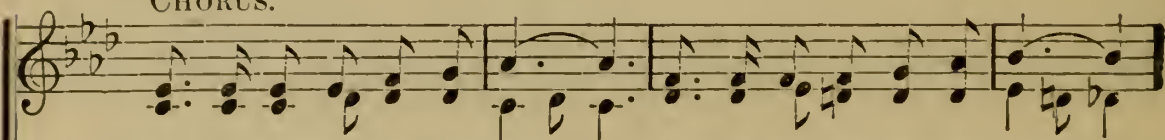
1. Car - ry your Bi - ble with you Let all its blessing out - flow,
2. Car - ry the word of par - don Sweeter each day it will grow,
3. Car - ry the wondrous sto - ry Tell it to hearts plung'd in woe,
4. Car - ry the word of prom - ise, Sinners un-par-don'd may know



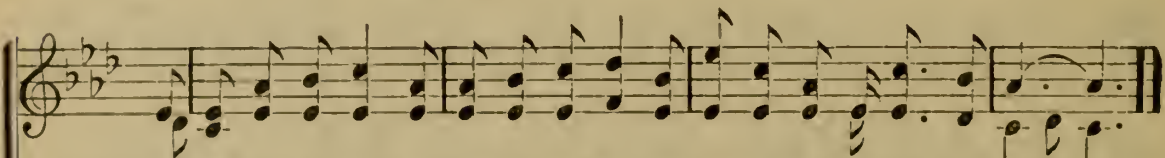
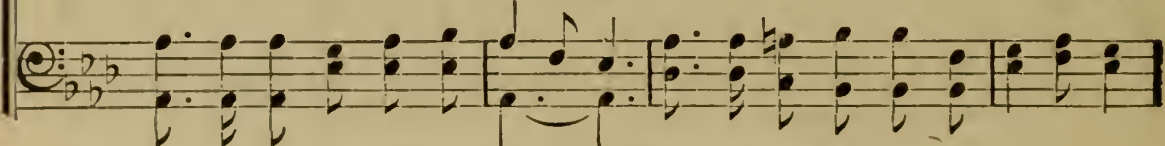
It will sup - ply you each moment, Take it wher - ev - er you go.  
 Somewhere some heart will be wait - ing, Take it wher - ev - er you go.  
 This word of gracious re - demp - tion, Take it wher - ev - er you go.  
 God's path from sin un - to safe - ty, Take it wher - ev - er you go.



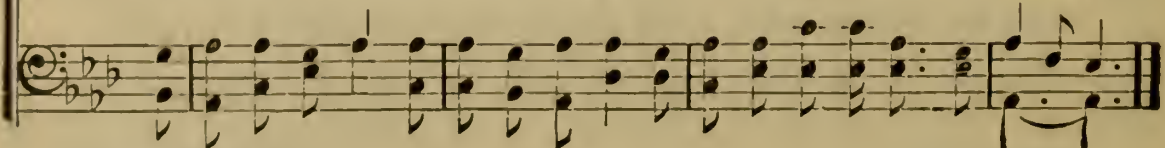
## CHORUS.



Take it wher - ev - er you go,..... Take it wher - ev - er you go,.....  
 you go, you go,



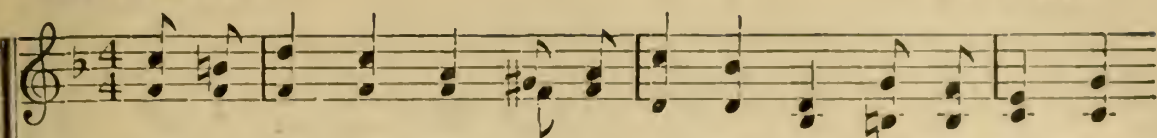
God's message of love, Sent down from above, O take it wherever you go.....  
 you go.



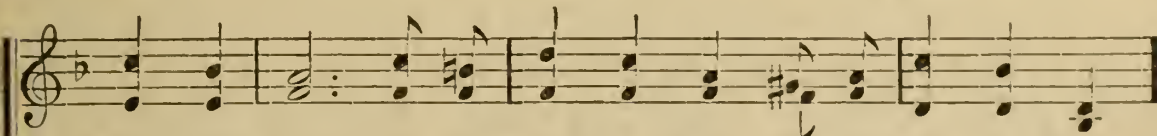
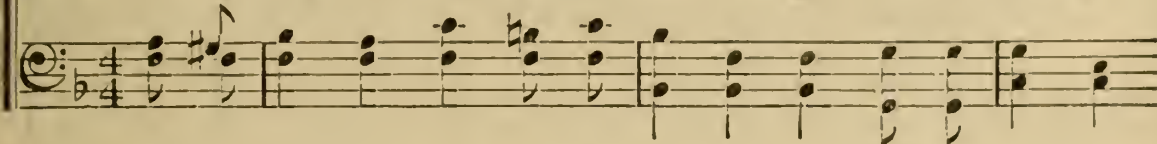


LIZZIE DEARMOND.

B. D. ACKLEY.



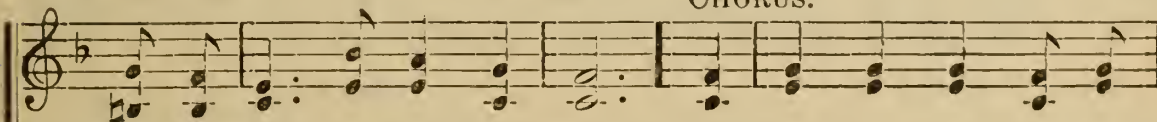
1. There's a Book di - vine by our Fa - ther giv'n, 'Tis the Word of
2. 'Tis the Bread of life to each hun - gry soul, Liv - ing wa - ter
3. There's a Book di - vine, let us heed it well, Ev - 'ry prom - ise



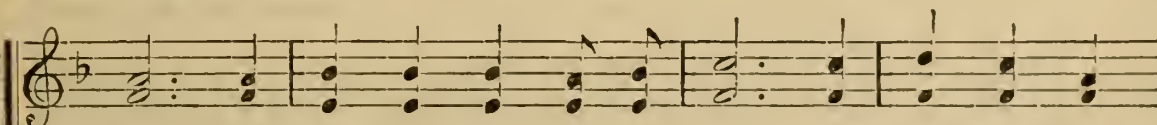
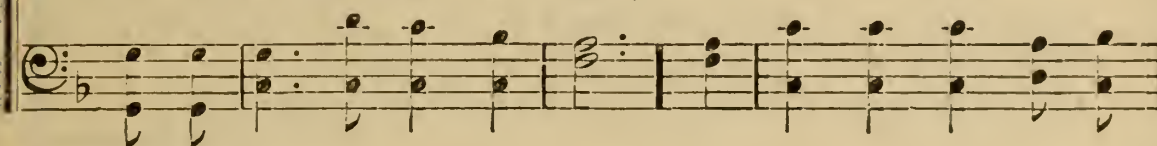
God most high; It will prove a guide on the way to heav'n:  
 full and free; Bless-ed wine of wealth both for youth and age,  
 shines like gold; When the troub-led waves toss our lit - tle bark,



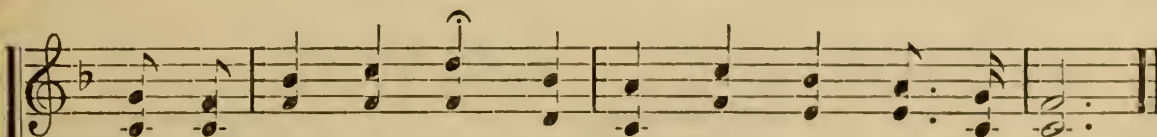
## CHORUS.



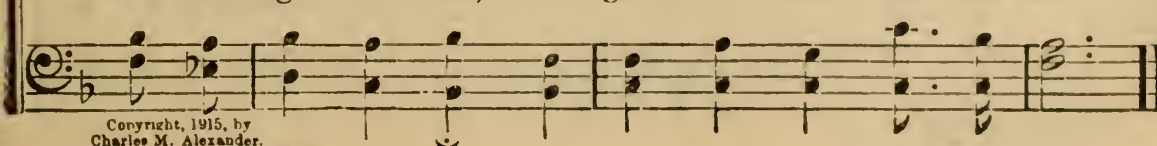
Teach us how to live and die.  
 Chart and com - pass o'er life's sea! } This good old Book is for  
 'Tis an an - chor sure to hold!



all, This good old Book is for all, Each page doth shine,



with a light di - vine, This good old Book is for all.



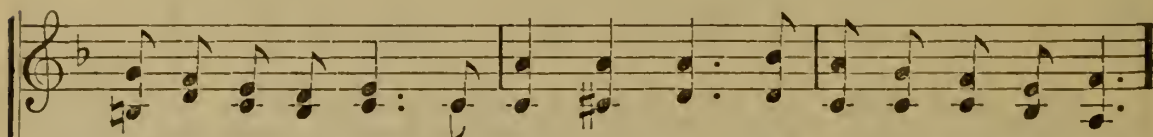
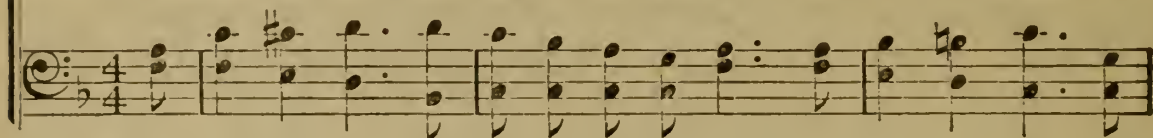
## Would You Believe?

CAROLINE SAWYER.

D. B. TOWNER.



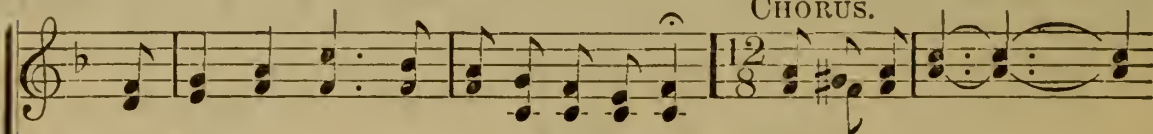
1. If you could see Christ standing here to-night, His thorn-crowned head and
2. If you could see that face, so calm and sweet, Those lips that spoke words
3. He whispers to your heart, turn not a-way, For He's be - side you



pierc-ed hands could view, Could see those eyes that beam with heav'n's own light,  
 on - ly pure and true, Could see the nail prints in His ten - der feet,  
 in your nar - row pew; If you will list - en you will hear Him say,

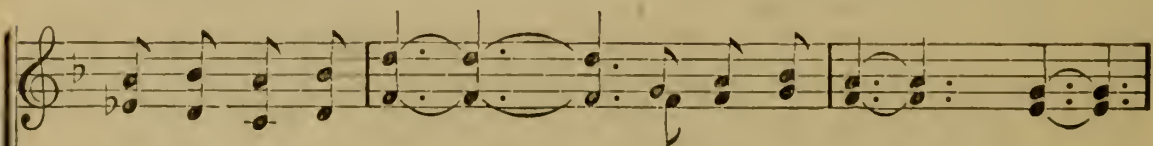
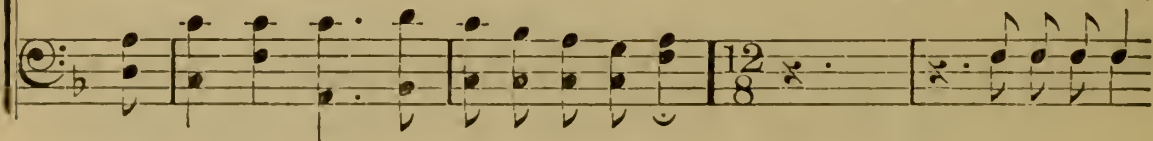


CHORUS.



And hear Him say—"Be-lov-ed,'twas for you." } Would you be-lieve,.....  
 And hear Him say—"Be-lov-ed,'twas for you." } *Last v.*  
 In lov-ing tones—"Be-lov-ed,'twas for you." } Will you be-lieve,.....

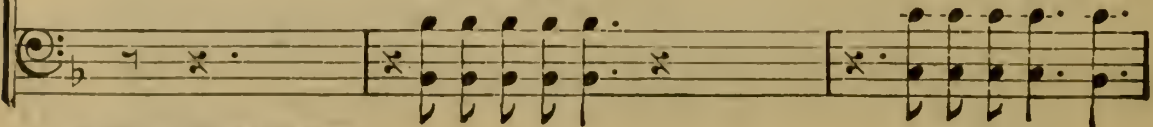
Would you believe,  
*Last v. Will* you believe,



and Je - sus re - ceive..... If He were stand - - ing  
and Je - sus re - ceive..... For He is stand - - ing

and Je-sus receive?  
and Je-sus receive?

If He were standing  
For He is stand-ing





## Would You Believe?—Concluded.

here?..... Would you be - lieve..... and Je - sus re -  
 here;..... Will you be - lieve..... and Je - sus re -  
 here, were standing here? Would you believe  
 here, is stand-ing here; Will you believe

ceive..... If He was stand - ing here?.....  
 ceive?..... For He is stand - ing here.....  
 and Je - sus re-ceive?

123

## Jesus, 'Thou Joy of Loving Hearts.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX.

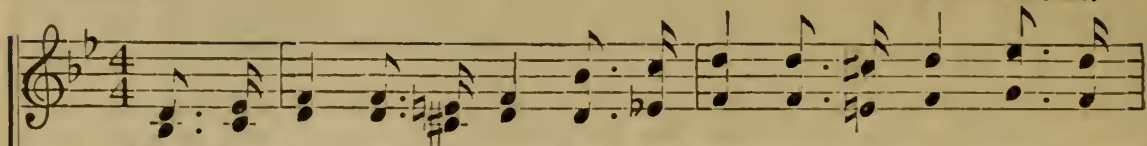
H. BAKER, Mus. Bac.

1. Je - sus, Thou joy of lov-ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
2. Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood; Thou savest th se that on Thee call;
3. We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread, And long to feast up-on Thee still;
4. Our restless spir- its yearn for Thee Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
5. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay; Make all our moments calm and bright;

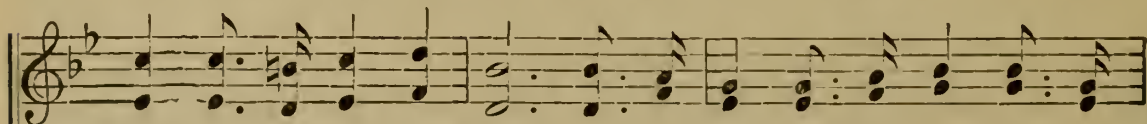
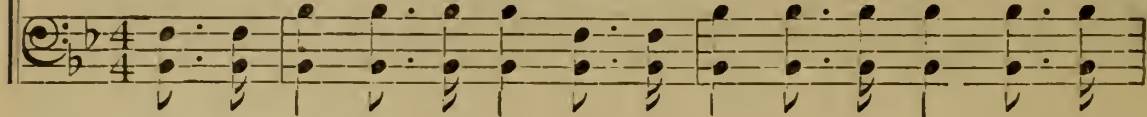
From the best bliss that earth imparts, We turn unfilled to Thee a - gain.  
 To them that seek Thee, Thou art good, To them that find Thee, all in all.  
 We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.  
 Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see; Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.  
 Chase the dark night of sin a - way: Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light.

C. A. M.

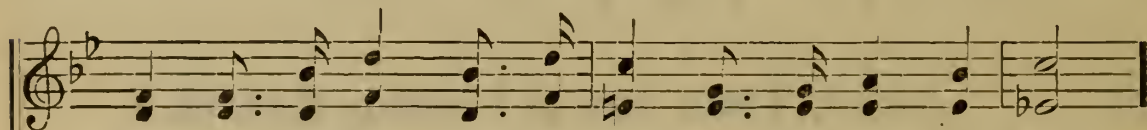
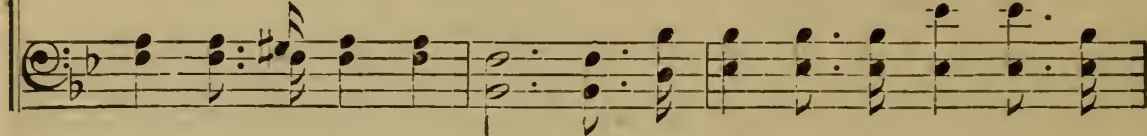
C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. When up - on bend-ed knee, Je - sus whis-pered to me, Sweet - er
2. Ev - 'ry day is a joy sin can nev - er de-destroy, Ev - 'ry
3. Days may come, they must go, as a tor - rent they flow, Rush-ing



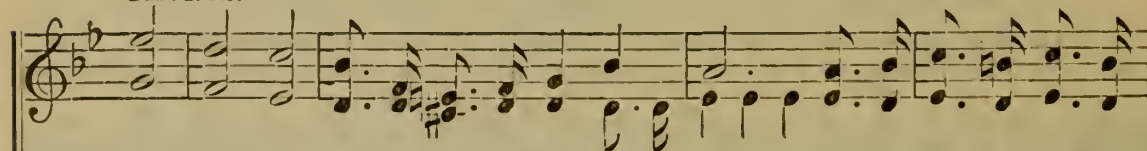
voice I had nev - er heard; But the years as they roll bring a  
mo - ment in peace I dwell; But I'm long-ing to stand face to  
on to e - ter - ni - ty; But the time as it flies, brings me



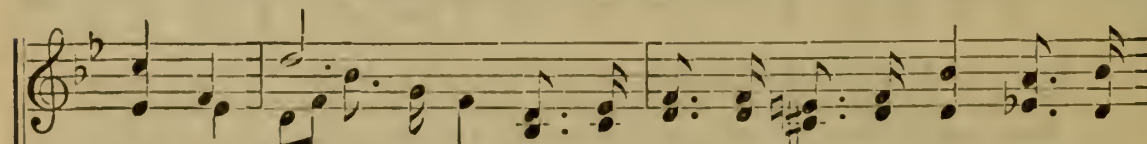
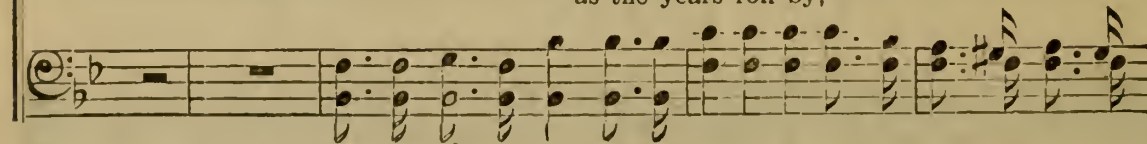
joy to my soul, As I lin - ger up - on His word.  
face, hand in hand, With the One whom I love so well,  
near - er the prize That a - waits when my King I'll see.



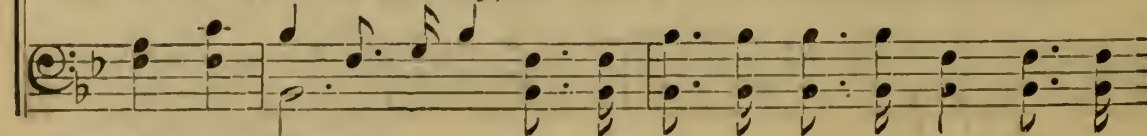
## CHORUS.



For He is sweet-er as the years roll by, To be worthy of His  
as the years roll by,



love I'll try; So I'll love Him more and more, As I  
I will try;





Sweeter As the Years Roll By.—Concluded.

near the oth - er shore, For He is sweet - er as the years roll by. *rit.*

roll by.

125

The Love of Jesus.

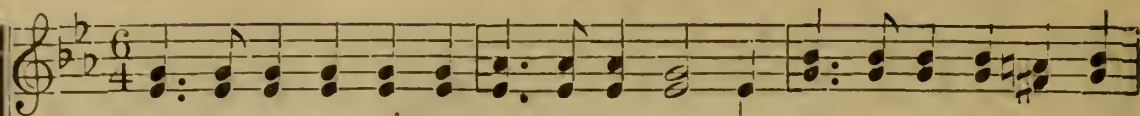
BUDOLF FLATH.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

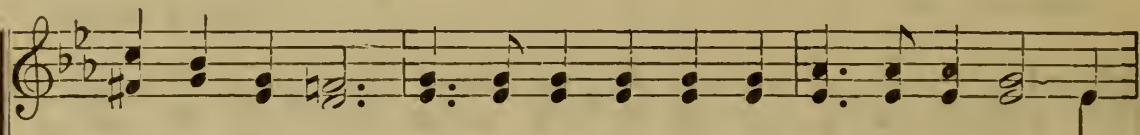
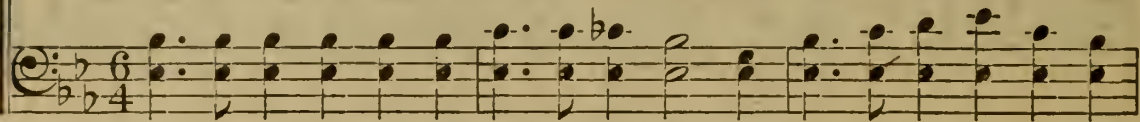
1. Je - sus, man of sor - rows, Thy redeeming plan, Sav - ing from sin's  
 2. Were there not a Sav - iour, Then our tears might flow; But our great Re -  
 3. Thou hast me for - giv - en, Tho' by sin de - filed; Made an heir of  
 4. When the journey's end - ed, Christ will take my hand, Gent - ly see me

ter - rors, Cir - cles ev - 'ry man; Thy good spir - it drew me Till to  
 deem - er, Came to ban - ish woe; Who by faith ex - claim - eth, "My God  
 heav - en, Once Thy guilt - y child. I have hap - py hou - rs Now, my  
 land - ed, Safe on Canaan's strand; There the saints victorious, Sing of

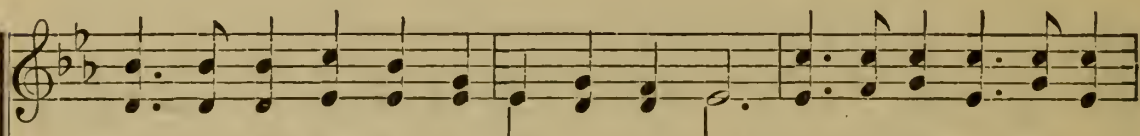
Thee I gave, My heart sad and weary, Raised from sin's dark grave.  
 and my Lord!" In this life re - gain - eth, Par - a - dise re - stored.  
 Lord with Thee; When opprest, new pow - ers Make me glad and free.  
 con - flicts past, Taste of joys more glo - rious, Which for - ev - er last.



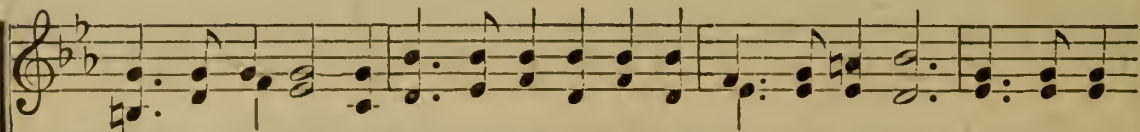
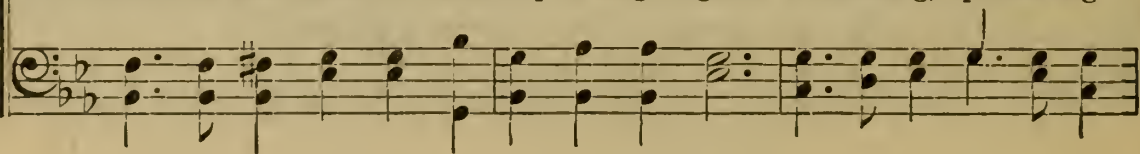
1. He was not will-ing that a - ny should per-ish; Je-sus en-throned in the
2. He was not will-ing that a - ny should per-ish; Cloth-ed in our flesh with its
3. Plen - ty for plea-sure, but lit - tle for Je - sus; Time for the world with its
4. He is not will-ing that a - ny should per-ish; Am I His ser-vant—then



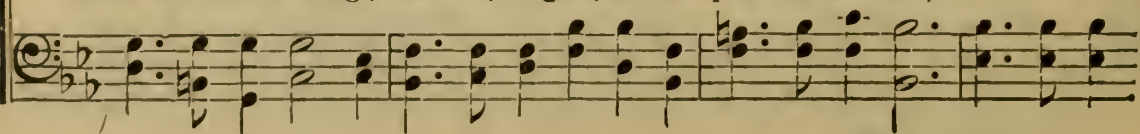
glo - ry a - bove, Looked on us ten - der - ly, pit - ied our sor - rows,  
 sor - row and pain, Came He to seek the lost, com - fort the mourn - er,  
 glit - ter - ing toys, None for the Mas - ter's work feed - ing the hun - gry,  
 how can I live Long - er at ease with a soul go - ing down - ward,



Poured out His life for us—won - der - ful love! Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing!  
 Heal the heart bro - ken by sor - row and shame. Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing!  
 Lift - ing lost souls to e - ter - ni - ty's joys. Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing!  
 Lost for the lack of the help I might give? Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing!

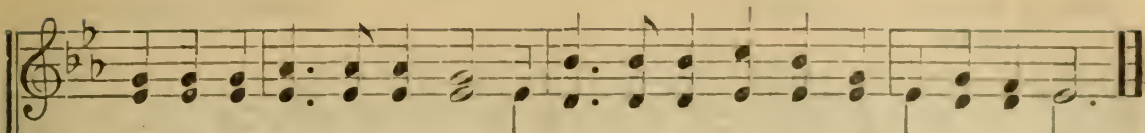


Thronging our pathway, Hearts break with burdens too heavy to bear; Je-sus would  
 Har - vest is pass-ing, Reap-ers are few and the night draweth near; Je-sus is  
 Hark, how they call us; "Bring us your Saviour, oh, tell us of Him!" We are so  
 Thou art not will-ing; Mas-ter, forgive, and in-spire us a - new; Ban-ish our

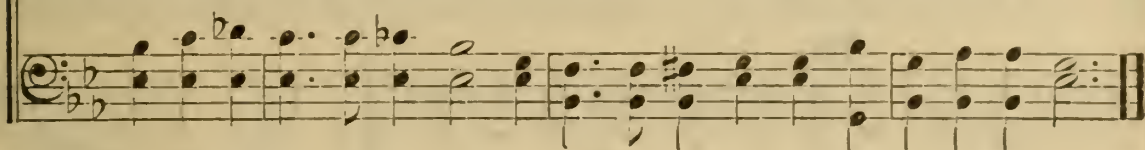




## He Was Not Willing.—Concluded.



save, but there's no one to tell them, No one to lift them from sin and despair.  
call-ing thee, haste to the reaping, Thou shalt have souls, precious souls for thy hire.  
wea - ry, so heav - i - ly la-den, And with long weeping our eyes have grown dim "  
world-li-ness, help us to serve Thee, Keep-ing e - ter - ni - ty's val - ues in view.

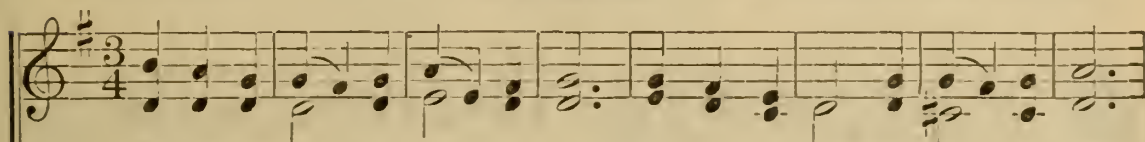


## 127 Faith Of Our Fathers! Living Still.

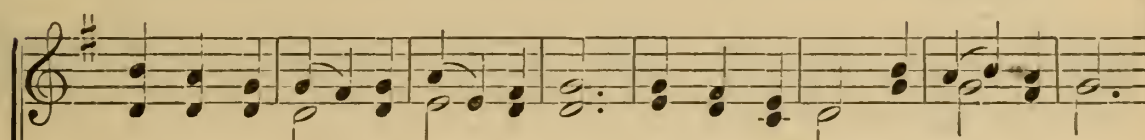
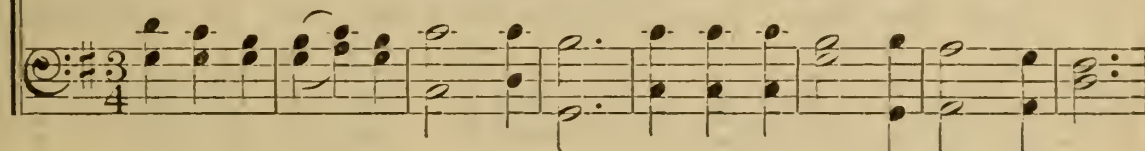
F. W. FABER

(St. Catherine.)

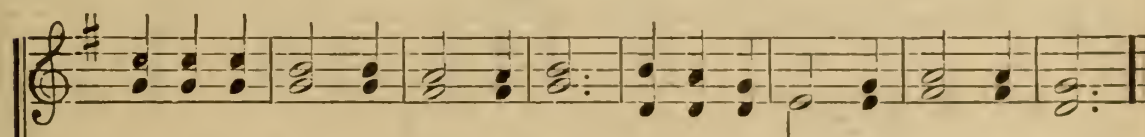
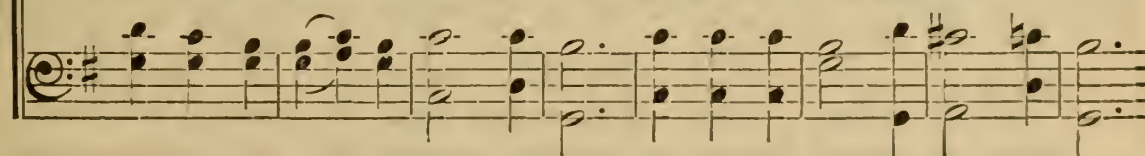
H. F. HEMY, alt. J. G. WALTON.



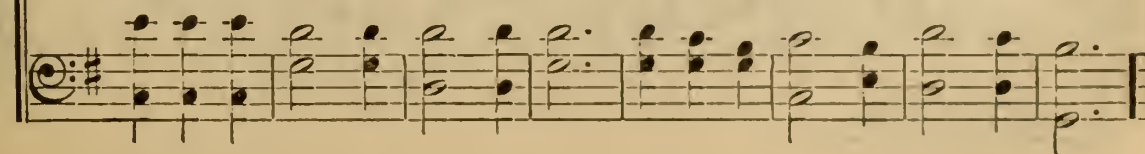
1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword ;  
3. Our fathers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:  
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;



O how our hearts beat high with joy When'e'r we hear that glo-rious word:  
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!  
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life!



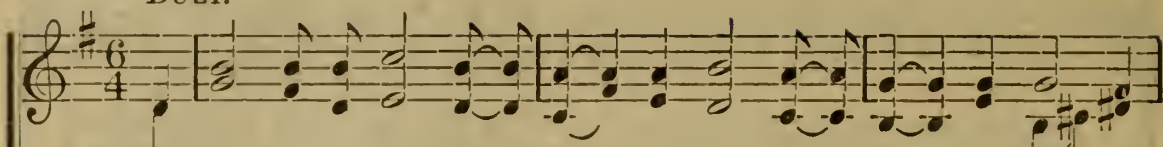
Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith? We will be true to thee till death!



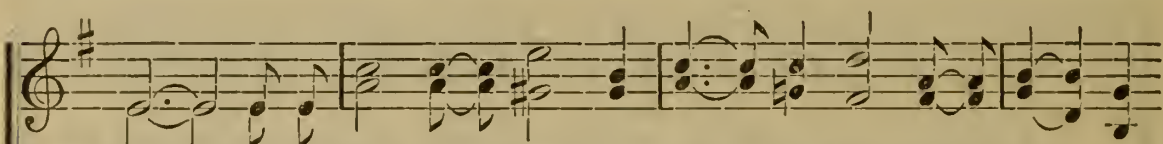
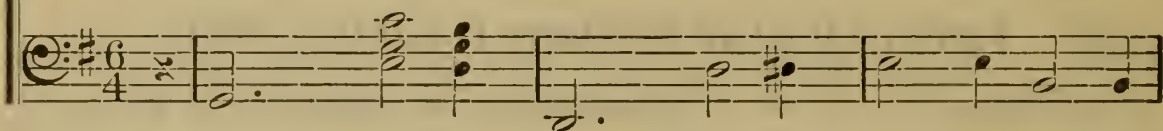
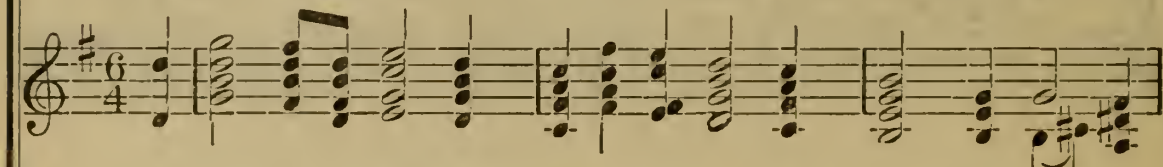
Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

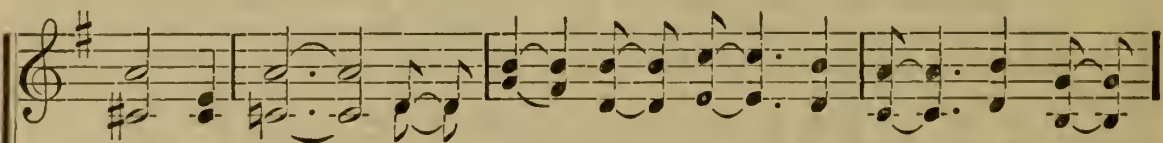
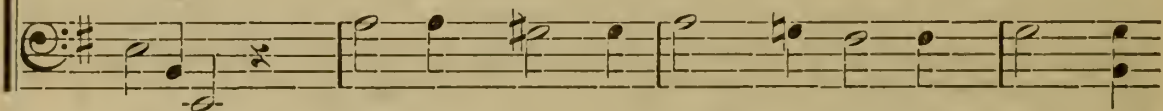
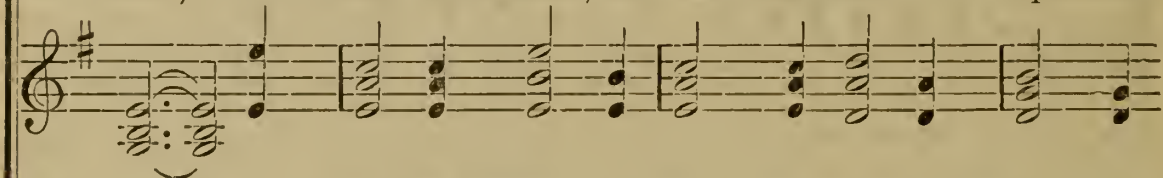
## DUET.



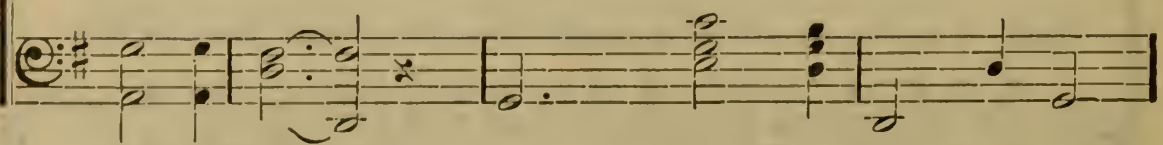
1. I know of 'a World That is sunk in shame Where hearts oft faint and
2. I know of a Book, A marvelous Book With a message for all who
3. I know of a Home In Imman-u-el's Land, Where hearts ne'er faint nor



tire; But I know of a Name, A pre - cious Name That can set that  
hear; And the same dear Name, His won - der - ful Name Il - lumines its  
tire; And His mar - velous Name, His own dear Name In - spires the



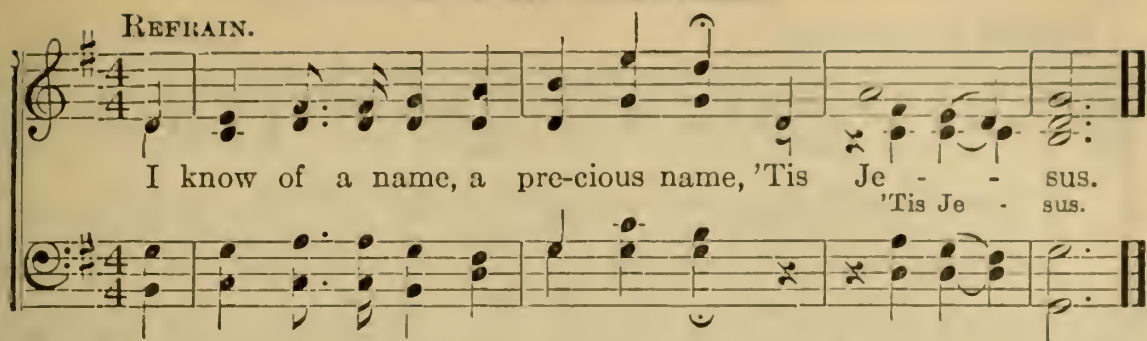
world on fire; Its sound is sweet, Its let - ters flame.  
pag - es clear; The Book is His word, Its message I've heard.  
Heav'nly Choir; Hear the mel - o - dy ringing, My own heart singing.





'Tis Jesus.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.



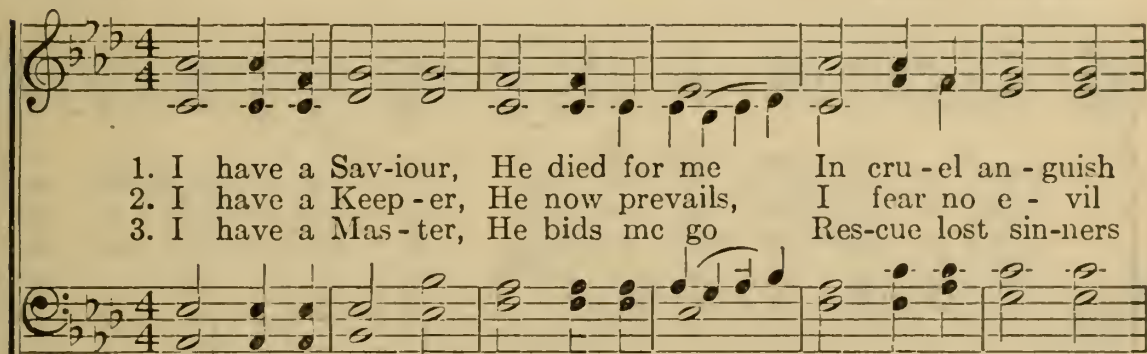
I know of a name, a pre-cious name, 'Tis Je - sus.  
'Tis Je - sus.

No. 129.

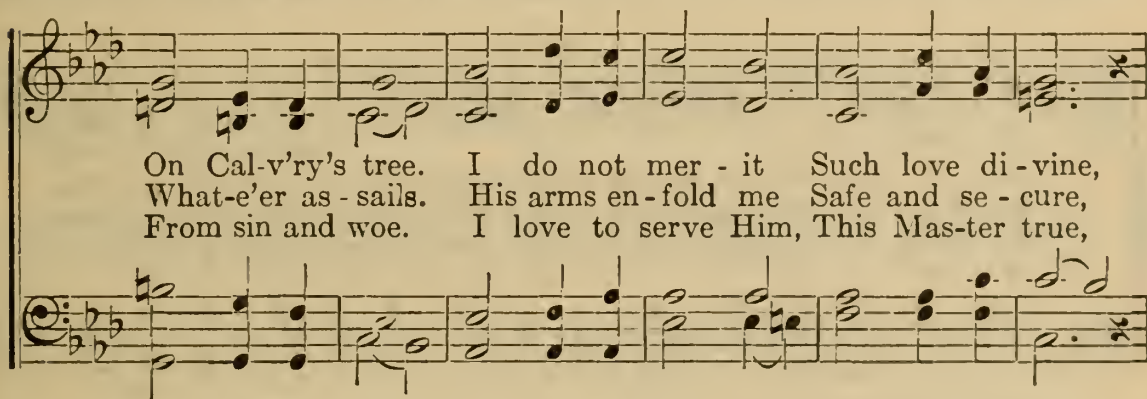
I Have A Saviour.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

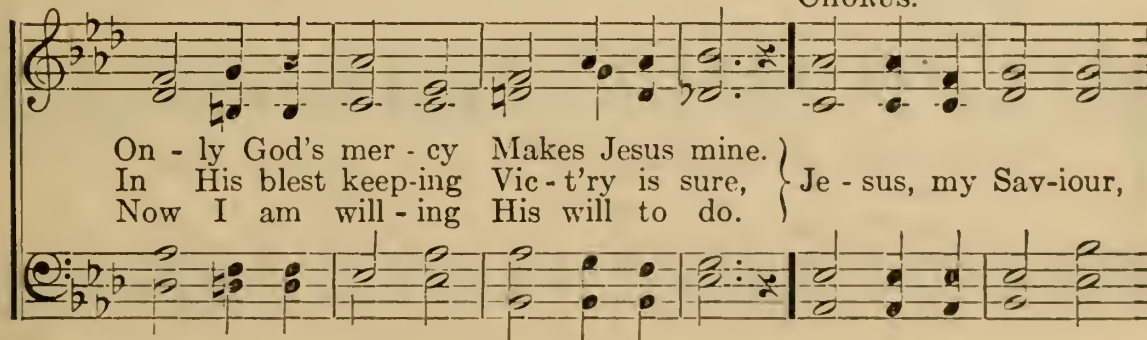


1. I have a Sav-iour, He died for me In cru-el an-guish  
2. I have a Keep-er, He now prevails, I fear no e-vil  
3. I have a Mas-ter, He bids me go Res-cue lost sin-ners

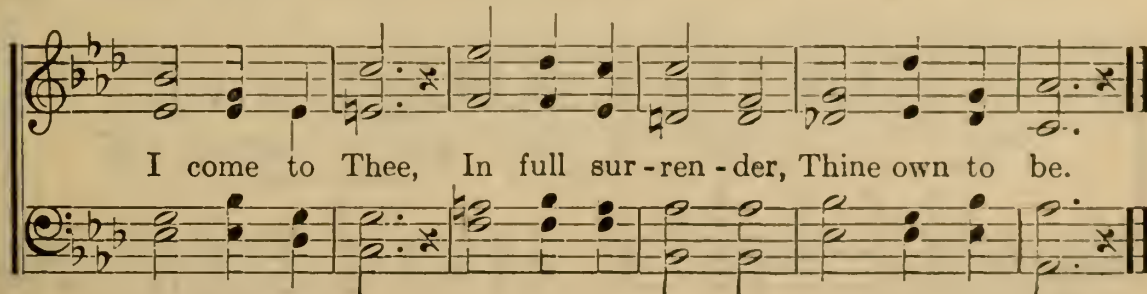


On Cal-v'ry's tree. I do not mer-it Such love di-vine,  
What-e'er as-sails. His arms en-fold me Safe and se-cure,  
From sin and woe. I love to serve Him, This Mas-ter true,

CHORUS.



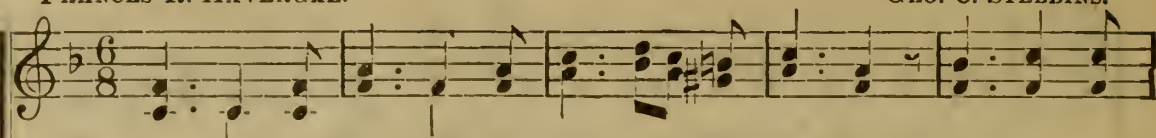
On-ly God's mer-cy Makes Jesus mine.  
In His blest keep-ing Vic-t'ry is sure, Je-sus, my Sav-iour,  
Now I am will-ing His will to do.



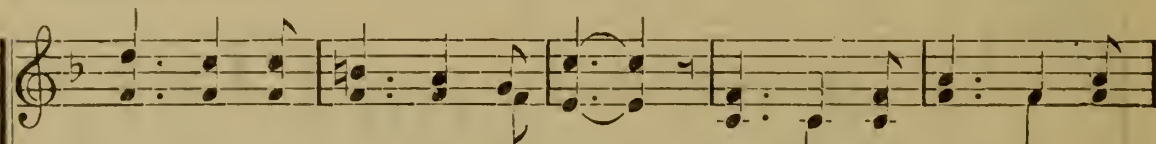
I come to Thee, In full sur-ren-der, Thine own to be.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

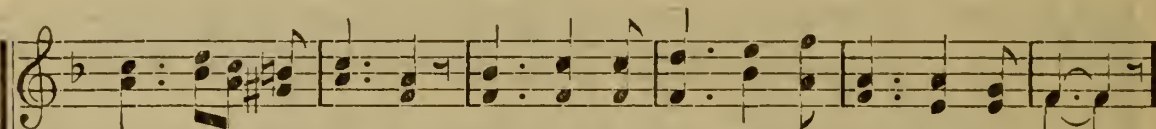
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



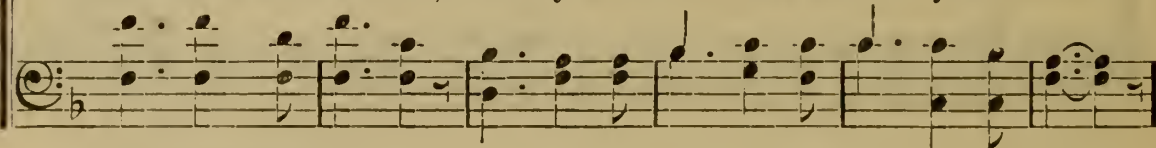
1. True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our
2. True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, full-est al-le-giance Yield-ing hence-
3. True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, Sav-iour all-glo-rious! Take Thy great



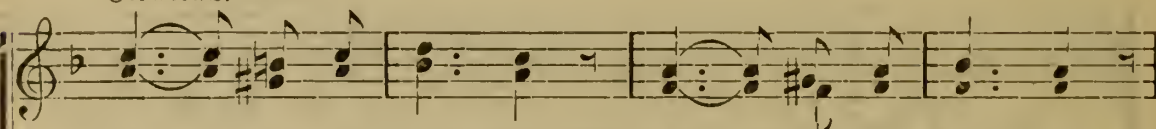
lives, by Thy grace we will be; Un-der the stand-ard ev-  
 forth to our glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and  
 pow-er and reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-



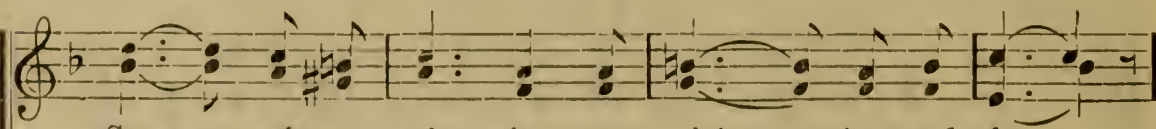
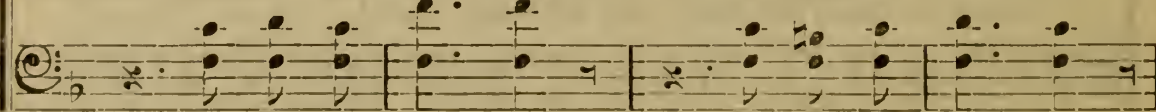
alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee.  
 lov-ing o-bedience, Free-ly and joy-ous-ly now would we bring.  
 fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-ly sur-rendered and whol-ly Thine own.



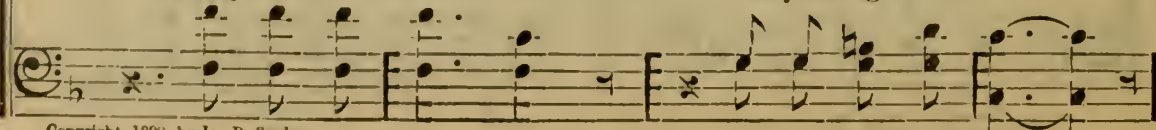
## CHORUS.



Peal . . out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!  
 Peal si-lence



Song . . of our spir-its, re-joice-ing and free;  
 Song re-joice-ing





### True-Hearted, Whole Hearted.—Concluded.

[illegible]

King . . of our lives, By thy grace we will be.

King

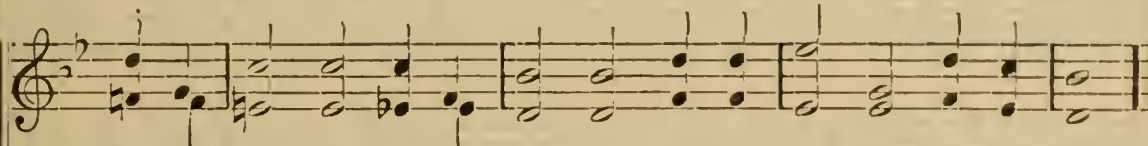
## 131

# Jesus Calls Us.

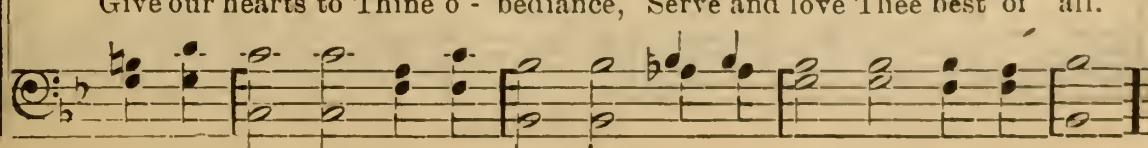
CECIL F. ALEXANDER.

W. H. JUDE.

1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult, Of our life's wild rest-less sea;  
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store;  
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,  
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Saviour, make us hear Thy call;



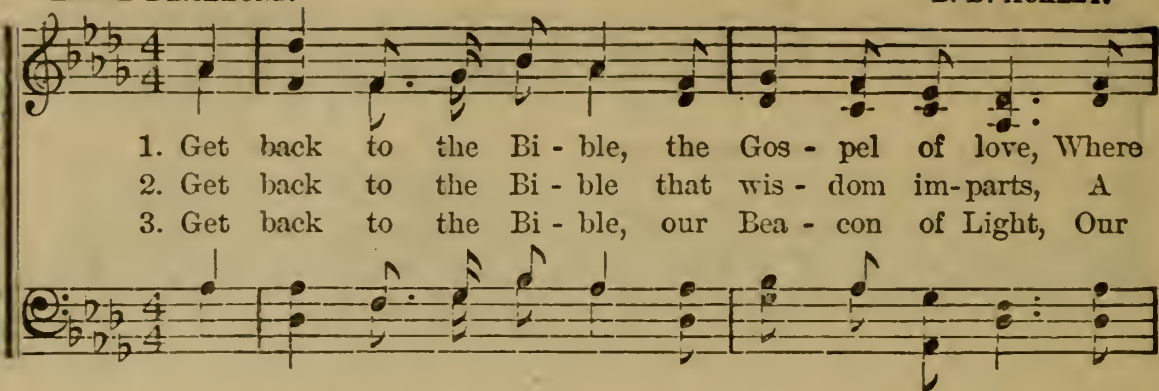
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, fol- low me."  
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love me more."  
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love me more than these."  
 Give our hearts to Thine o - bediance, Serve and love Thee best of all.



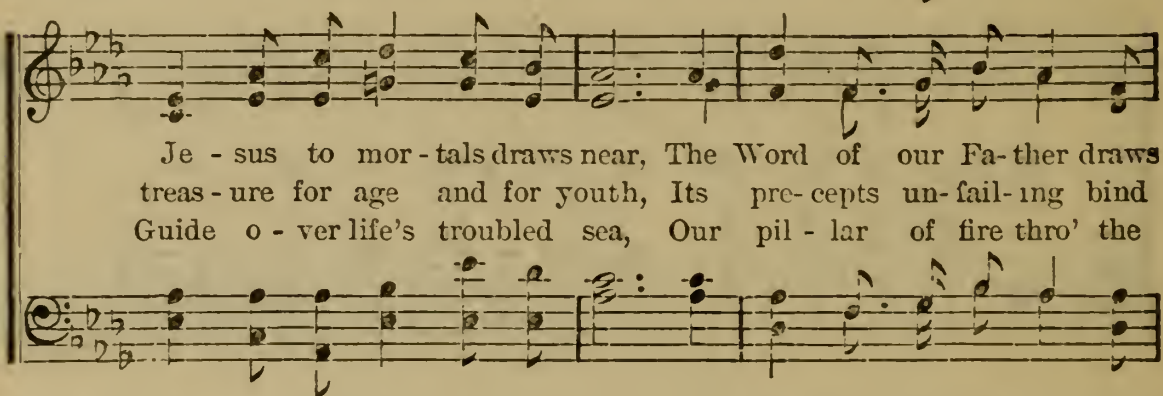
Copyright, 1915, by B. D. Ackley.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

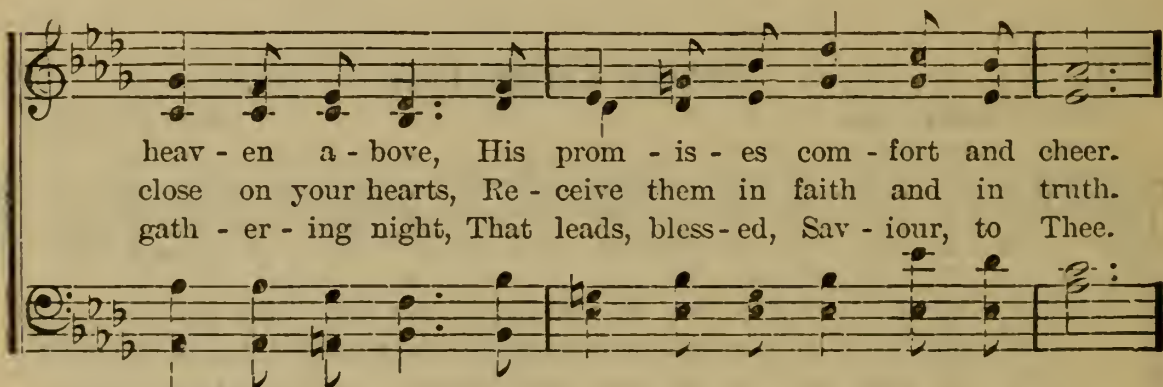
B. D. ACKLEY.



1. Get back to the Bi - ble, the Gos - pel of love, Where  
 2. Get back to the Bi - ble that wis - dom im - parts, A  
 3. Get back to the Bi - ble, our Bea - con of Light, Our

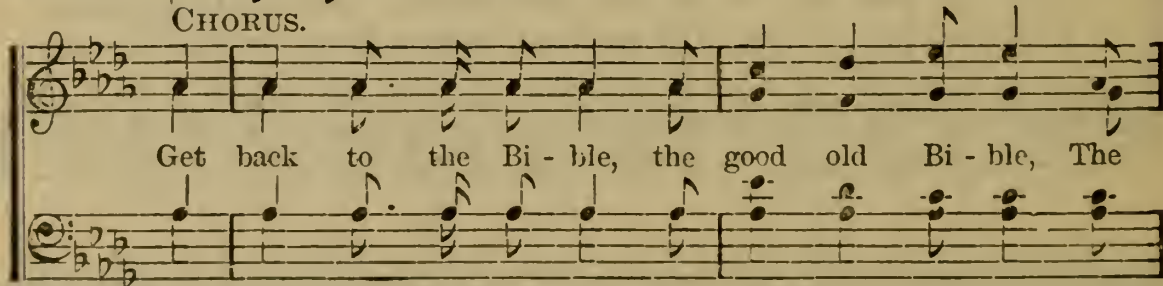


Je - sus to mor - tals draws near, The Word of our Fa - ther draws  
 treas - ure for age and for youth, Its pre - cepts un - fail - ing bind  
 Guide o - ver life's troubled sea, Our pil - lar of fire thro' the

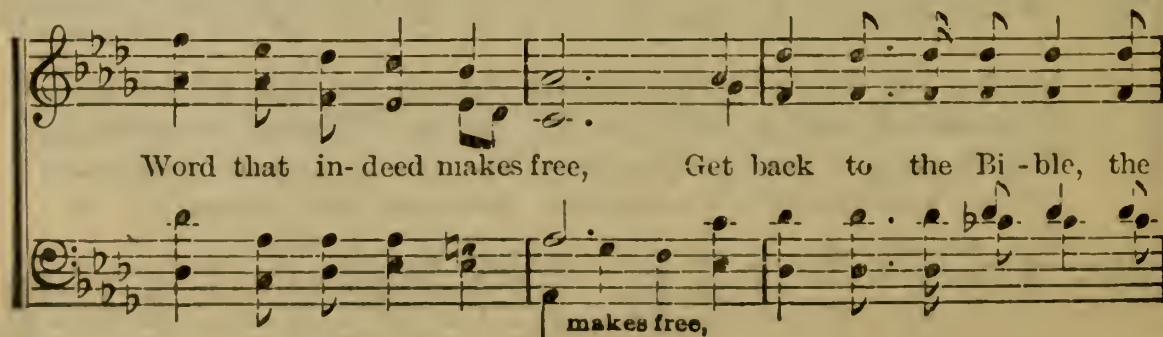


heav - en a - bove, His prom - is - es com - fort and cheer.  
 close on your hearts, Re - ceive them in faith and in truth.  
 gath - er - ing night, That leads, bless - ed, Sav - iour, to Thee.

## CHORUS.



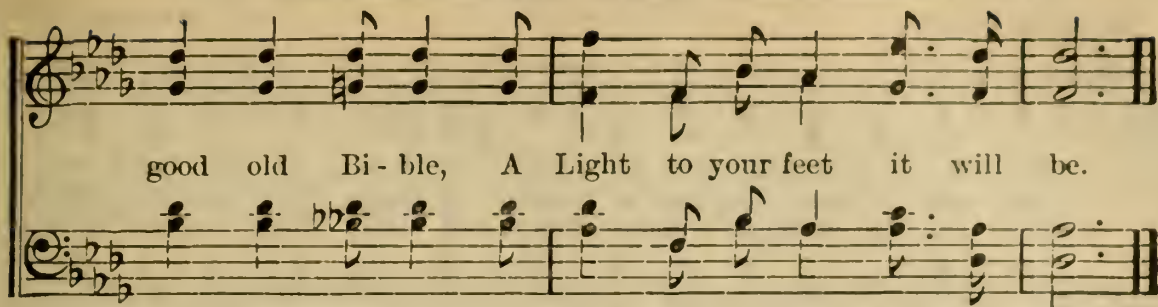
Get back to the Bi - ble, the good old Bi - ble, The



Word that in - deed makes free, Get back to the Bi - ble, the  
 makes free,



Get Back to the Bible.—Concluded.



good old Bi - ble, A Light to your feet it will be.

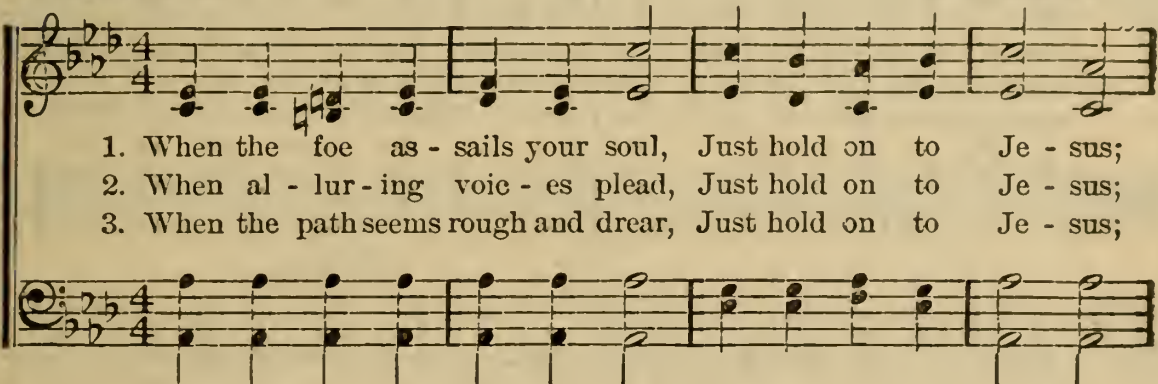
133

Just Hold On to Jesus.

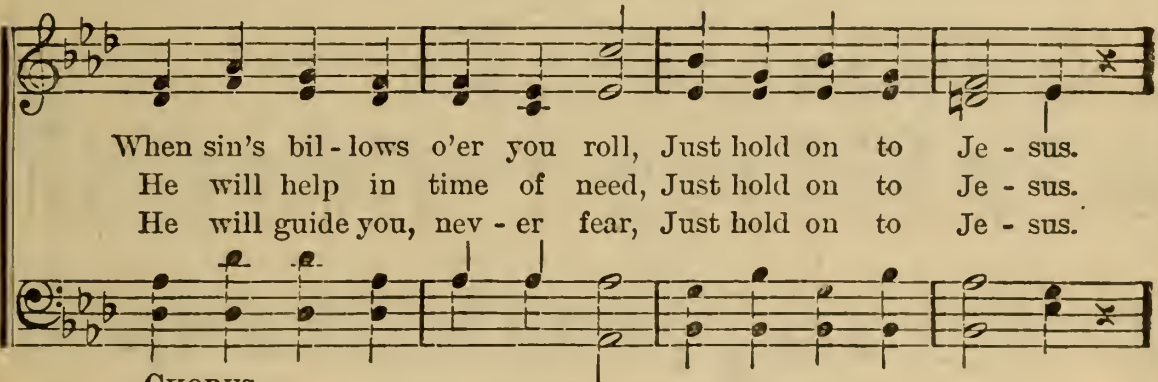
JAMES ROWE.

Copyright, 1915 by B. D. Ackley.

B. D. ACKLEY.

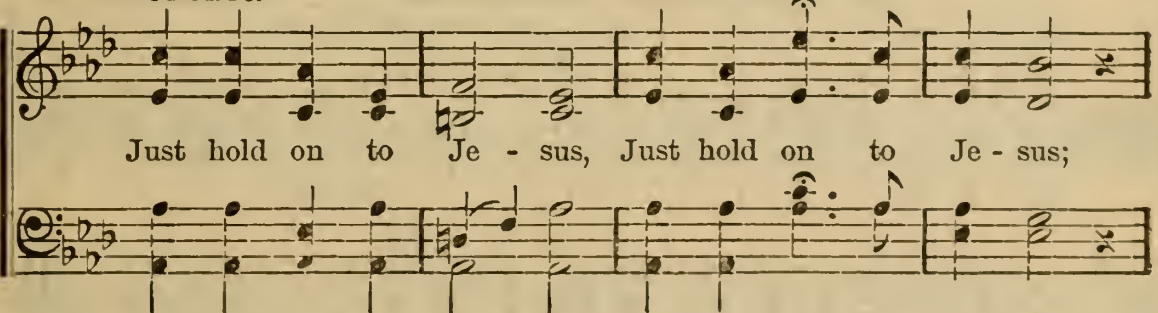


1. When the foe as - sails your soul, Just hold on to Je - sus;  
2. When al - lur - ing voic - es plead, Just hold on to Je - sus;  
3. When the path seems rough and drear, Just hold on to Je - sus;

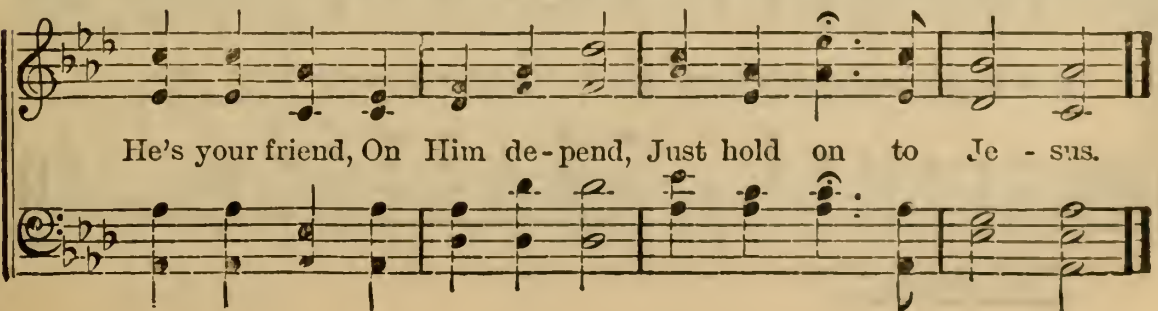


When sin's bil - lows o'er you roll, Just hold on to Je - sus.  
He will help in time of need, Just hold on to Je - sus.  
He will guide you, nev - er fear, Just hold on to Je - sus.

CHORUS.



Just hold on to Je - sus, Just hold on to Je - sus;

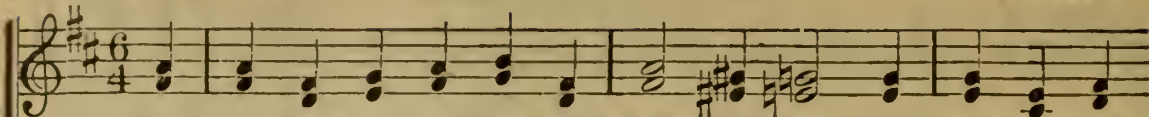


He's your friend, On Him de - pend, Just hold on to Je - sus.

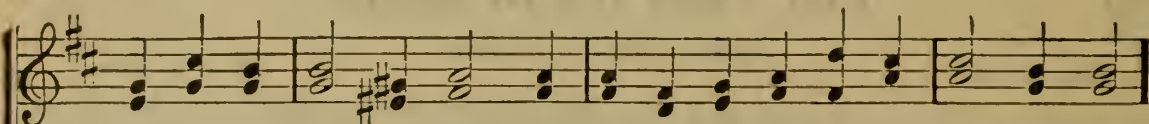
# 134 The Hand that was Wounded for Me.

HATTIE H. PIERSON.

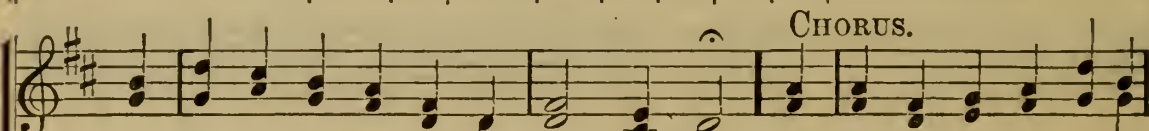
D. B. TOWNER.



1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reach-es  
 2. E'en now I can see, thro' a mist of tears, That hand still out-  
 3. The hand that wrought wonders in days of old, Holds treasure more

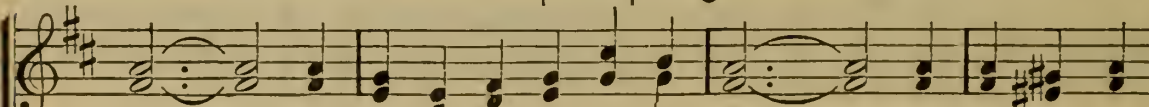


down to the world be-low; 'Tis beck-on-ing now to the souls that roam,  
 stretched o'er the gulf of years, With healing and hope for my sin - sick soul,  
 pre-cious than gems or gold, The price of redemption from sin and shame,




CHORUS.

And pointing the way to the heav'n-ly home.  
 One touch of its fin-ger will make me whole! } The hand of my Saviour I  
 The gift of sal-va-tion thro' Je - sus' name. } my



see,..... The hand that was wounded for me:..... 'Twill lead me in  
 Saviour I see, was wounded for me;

see, I see. for me;



*rall.*

love to the mansions a-bove, The hand that was wounded for me!.....  
 was wounded for me!

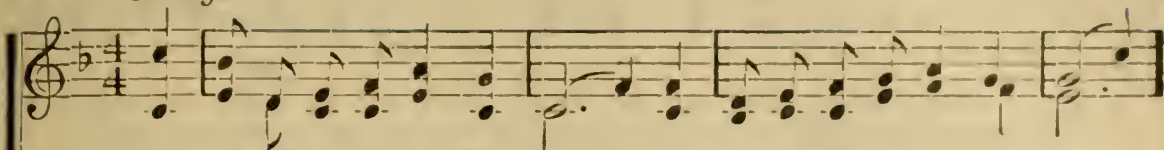


## Like Bells

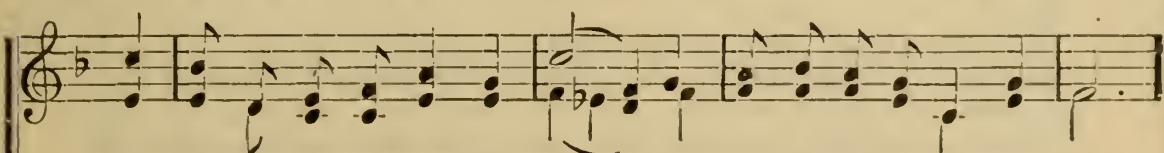
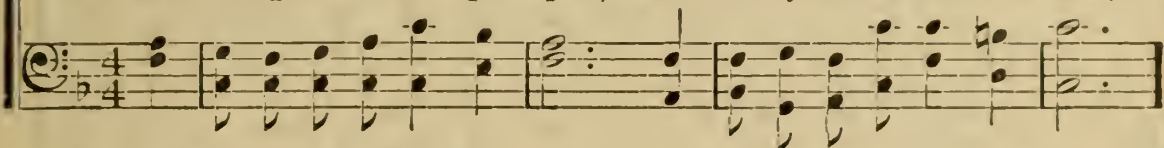
FRED P. MORRIS.

*Slowly.*

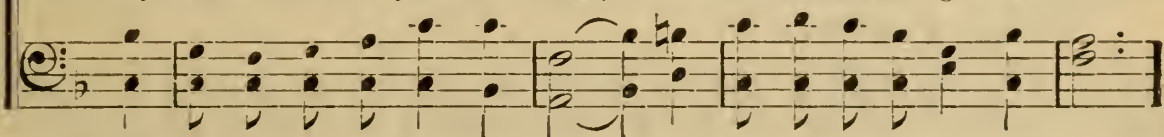
GEO. O. STEBBINS.



1. Like sil-ver bells at ev - en - tide, Out-ring-ing far o'er life's rough sea;
2. When dark the night upon the deep, Imperiled tho' my bark may be;
3. When battling with the surge of sin, Tho' waves of doubt around me beat;
4. When I might sink in deep des-pair, Where on-ly He can set me free;



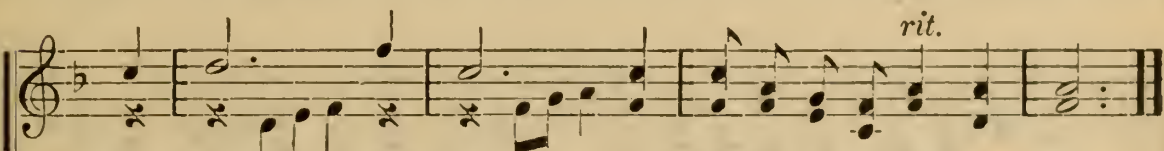
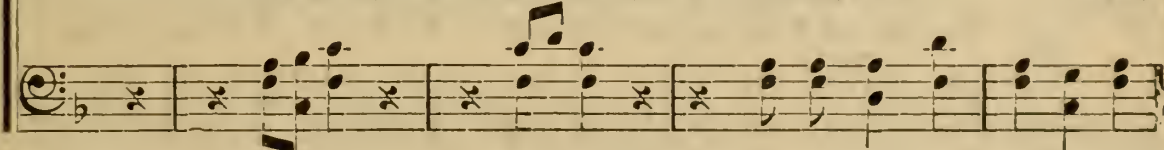
To cheer my heart when tempest tried, The voice of Je-sus reaches me.  
 By raging storms that round me sweep, His voice is strength and hope to me.  
 The fight I can-not fail to win, While He is near with love to greet.  
 My Saviour comes my load to bear, His word is life and light to me.



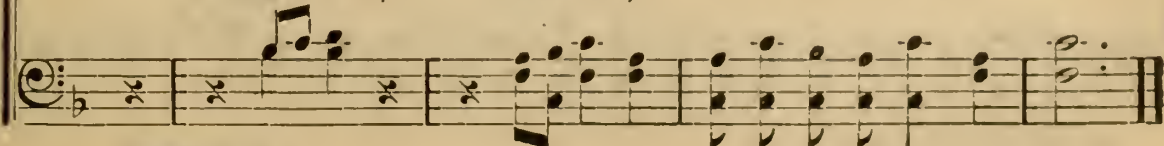
## CHORUS.



Like bells, sweet bells, Sounding a-cross life's sea;  
 Like bells, sweet bells, Sounding o'er life's sea;



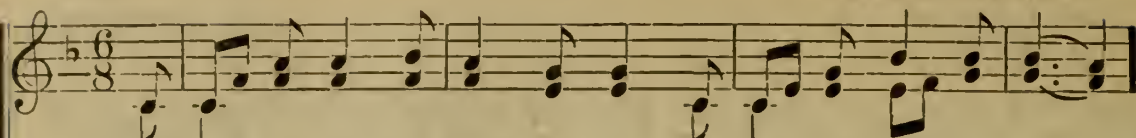
Like bells, sweet bells, The voice of Je-sus reaches me.  
 Like bells, sweet bells,



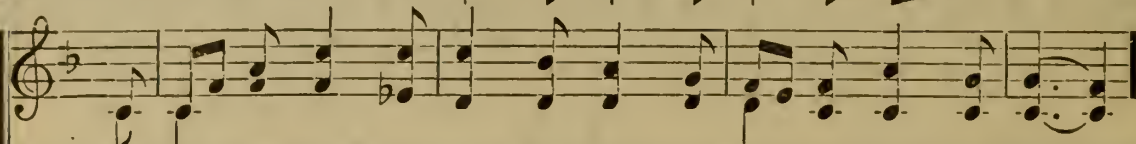
"The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever."—Ps. 19: 9.

Anon.

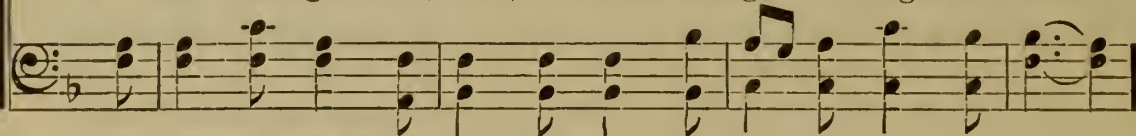
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



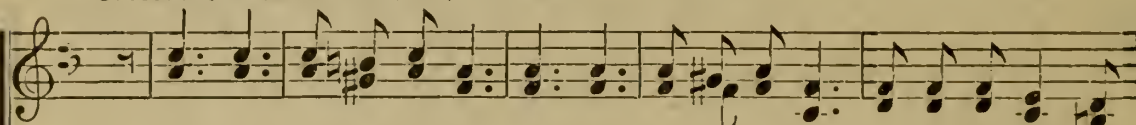
1. Un - spot - ted is the fear of God, And ev - er doth en - dure;
2. They more than gold, yea, much fine gold, To be de - sir - ed are;
3. More - o - ver they thy ser - vant warn, How he his life should frame,
4. Who can his er - rors un - der - stand? From secret faults me cleanse;
5. And do not suf - fer them to have Do - min - ion o - ver me;



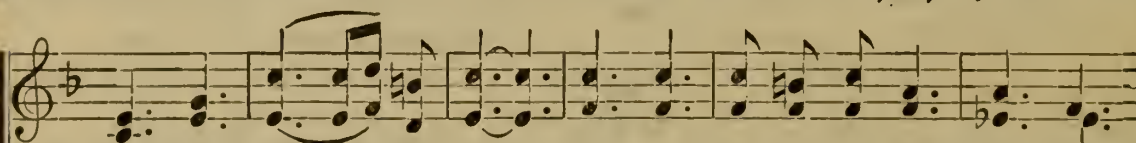
The judgments of the Lord are truth, And righteousness most pure.  
 Than hon - ey, from the hon - ey - comb, That droppeth, sweet - er far.  
 A great re - ward pro - vid - ed is For them that keep the same.  
 Thy ser - vant al - so keep Thou back From all pre - sump - tuous sins.  
 I shall be right - eous, then, and from The great transgression free.



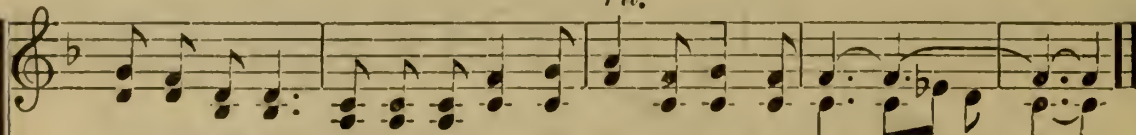
CHORUS. Psalm 119: 97.



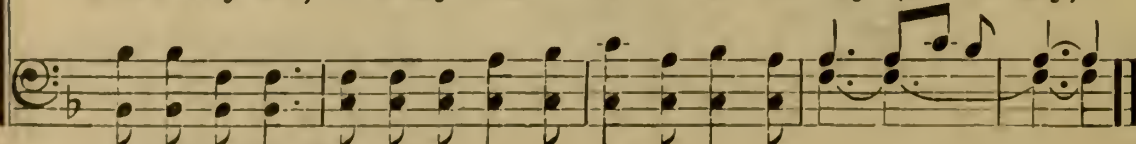
O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law; It is my med - i -



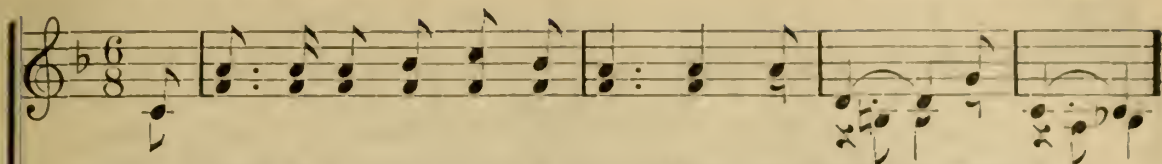
ta - tion all (all) the day; O how love I Thy law, O how

*rit.*

love I Thy law; It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day (all the day).

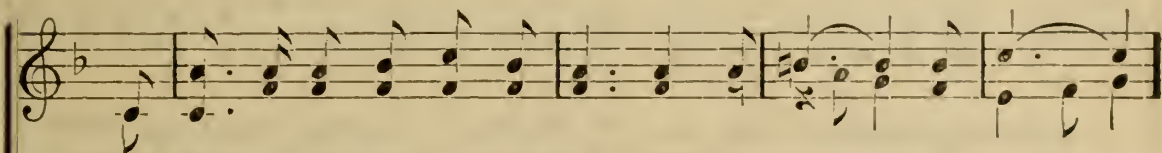
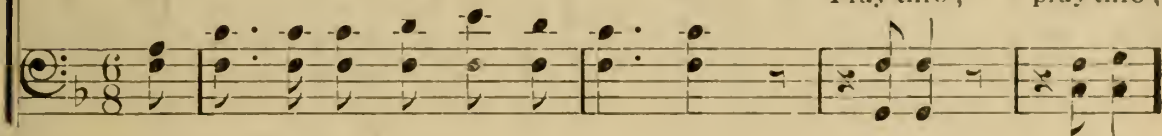






1. Are clouds of deep darkness a-bove thee? Pray through, pray through;
2. Why fear when temptations dis-tress thee? Pray through, pray through;
3. No e - vil shall harm or be - set thee; Pray through, pray through;
4. Most sure - ly the Lord will de-fend thee; Pray through, pray through;

Pray thro', pray thro';



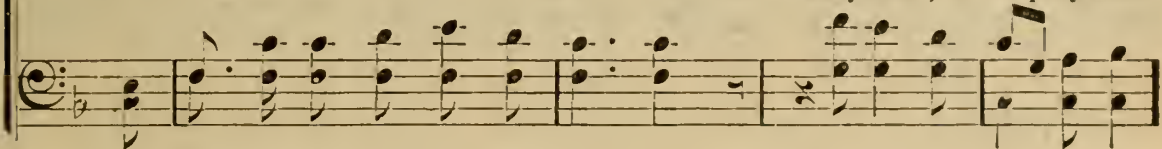
Do tri - als and sor-rows dis-tress thee? Pray through, pray through.

When ter - rors of night are a-bout thee; Pray through, pray through.

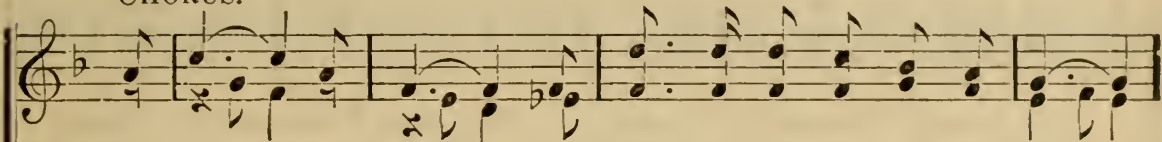
Tho' snares are outspread to en-trap thee; Pray through, pray through.

His prom-ise can nev - er once fail thee; Pray through, pray through.

Pray thro', pray thro'.



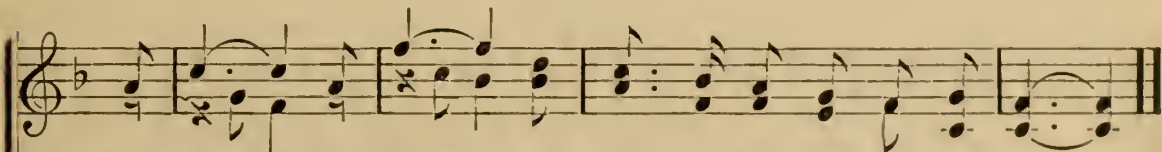
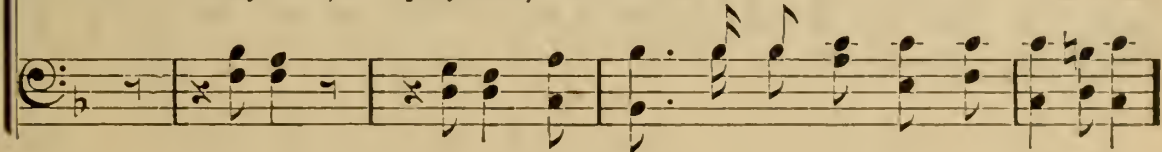
### CHORUS.



Pray through, pray through, The skies are be - gin - ing to clear.

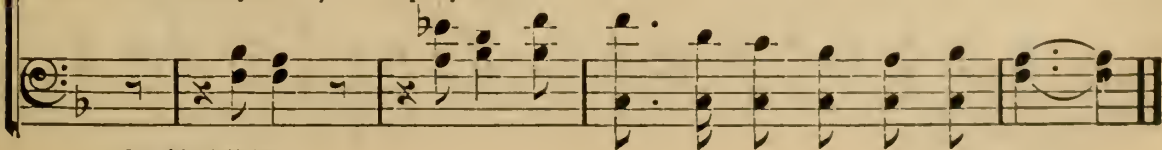
Pray thro', pray thro',

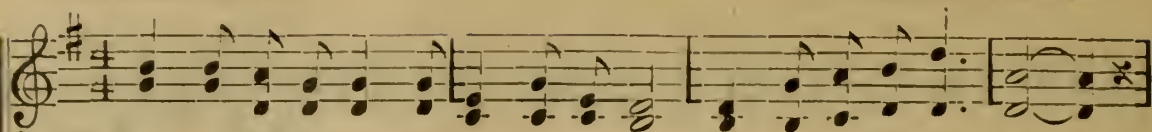
to clear.



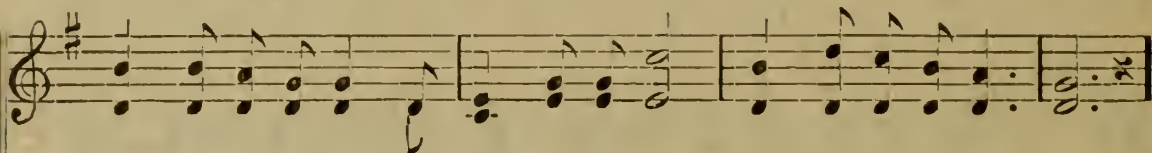
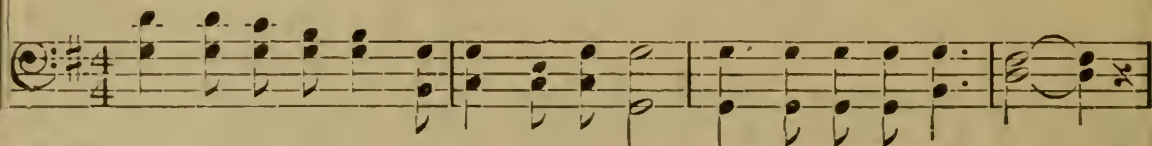
Pray through, pray through, The end of the strug-gle draws near.

Pray thro', pray thro'.

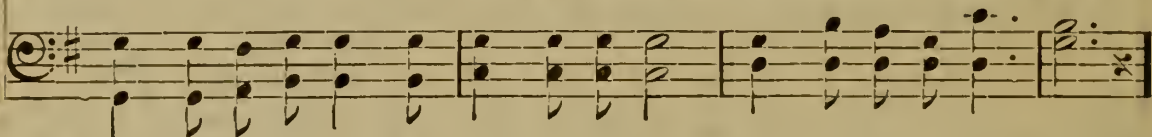




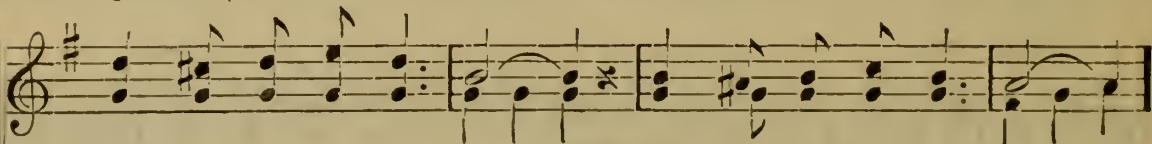
1. Far from Thy goodness I've wandered away, Father, I'm coming home;
2. Sin has brought sorrow and pain to my life, Fa-ther, I'm coming home;
3. Out from the darkness in which I was lost, Fa-ther, I'm coming home;
4. Sin sick and helpless I've nothing to bring, Fa-ther, I'm coming home;



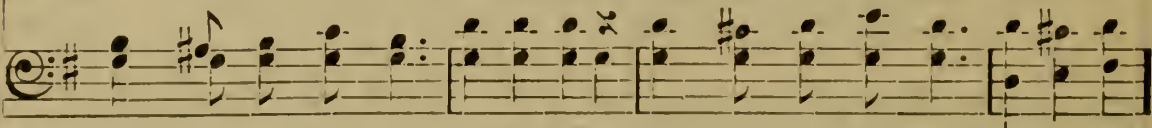
Turn-ing from Satan and e - vil to-day, Fa-ther, I'm coming home.  
 Par-don my sinning, O, ban - ish all strife, Fa-ther, I'm coming home.  
 Turn-ing from sin at what-ev - er the cost, Fa-ther, I'm coming home.  
 Giv - ing up gladly my heart now doth sing Fa-ther, I'm coming home.



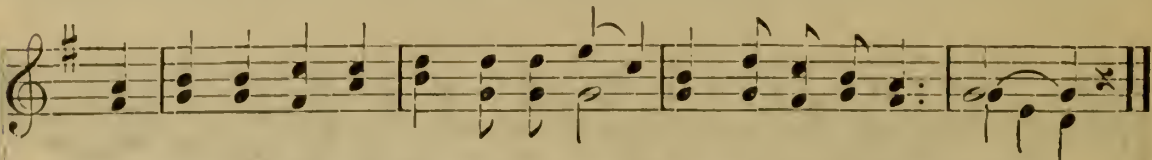
## CHORUS,



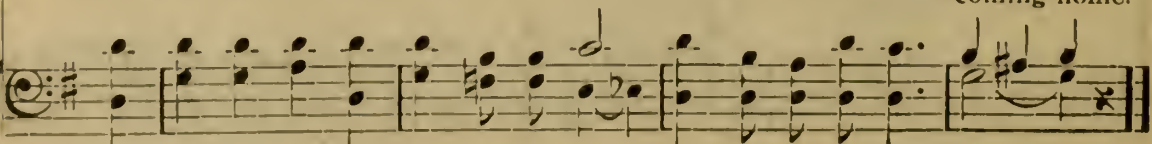
Fa - ther, I'm com-ing home, Fa - ther, I'm com-ing home;  
 com-ing home, . safe home,



Yes



O take me in, for-give all my sin, Fa-ther, I'm coming home.  
 coming home.

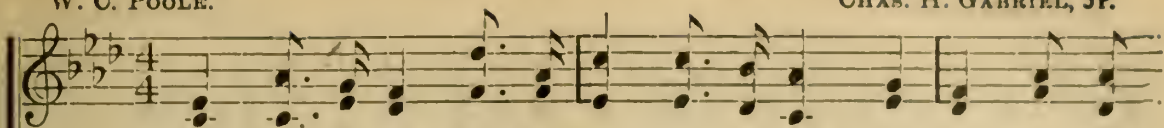




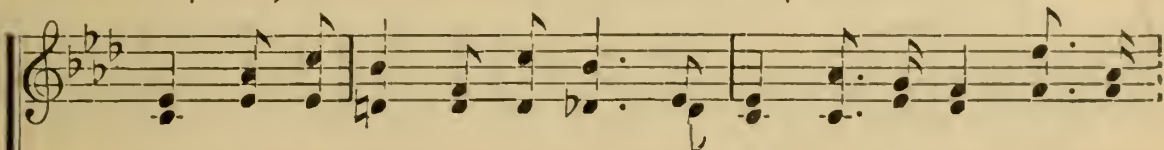
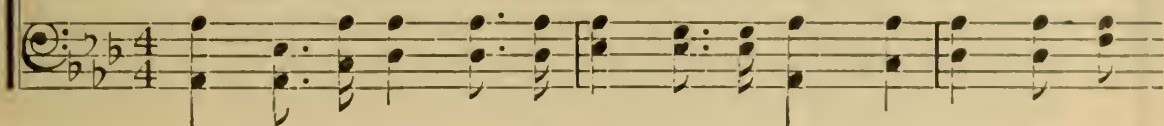
## Since I Came Home.

W. C. POOLE.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL, Jr.



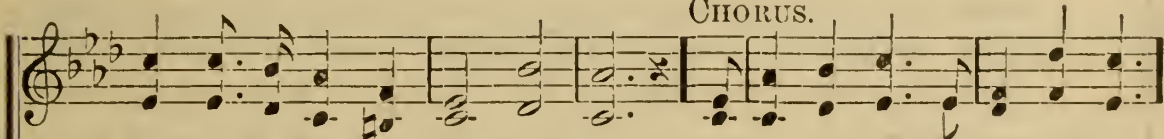
1. Wear - y of wand'ring from home far a-way. I turned to my  
 2. Glad are the moments swift pass-ing for me, Bright vis - ions of  
 3. Call - ing for me from the old ways of sin Are com-rades whom



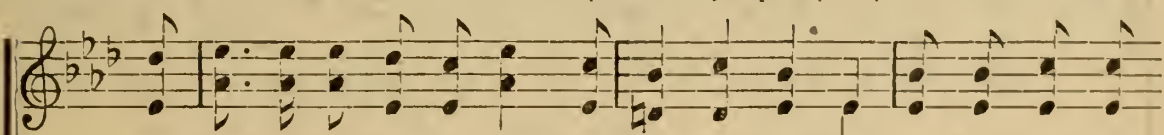
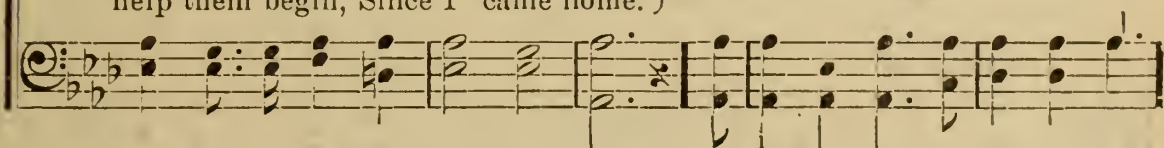
Shep - herd who sought me a - stray; And O, I am sing - ing with  
 glo - ry by faith I can see, For Je - sus the Sav - iour is  
 I for the Sav - iour must win, And I am so hap - py to



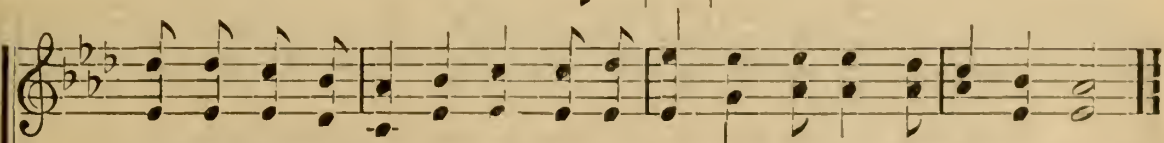
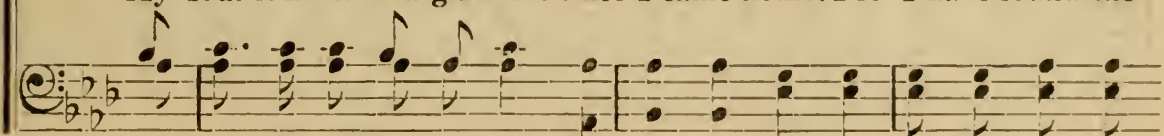
## CHORUS.



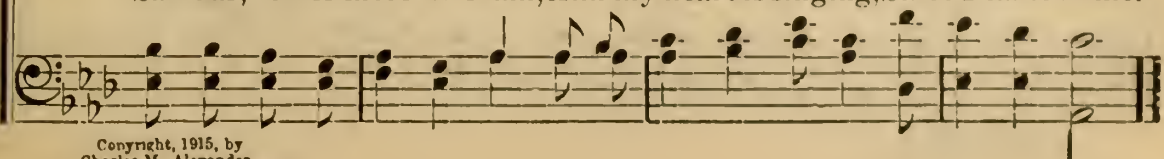
glad-ness to-day, Since I came home.  
 set - ting me free, Since I came home. } Since I came home, Since I came home.  
 help them begin, Since I came home.



My soul is fill'd with gladness since I came home! For I have found the

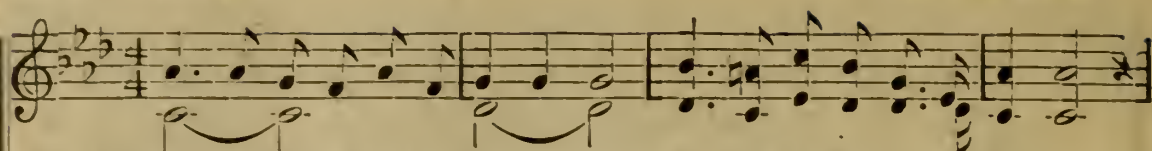


Saviour, nev - er more to roam, And my heart is singing, Since I came home.

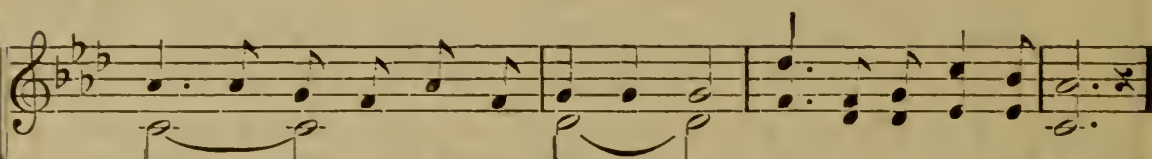
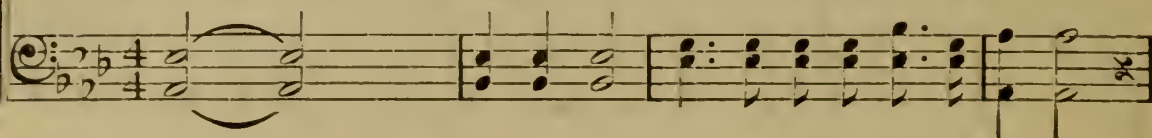


T. C. OHISHOLM.

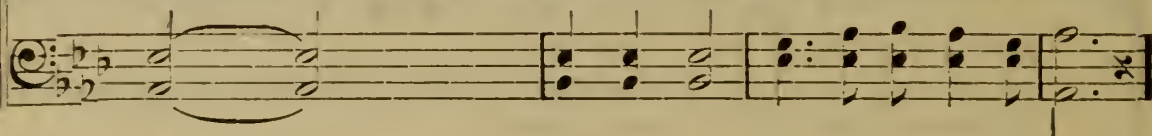
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



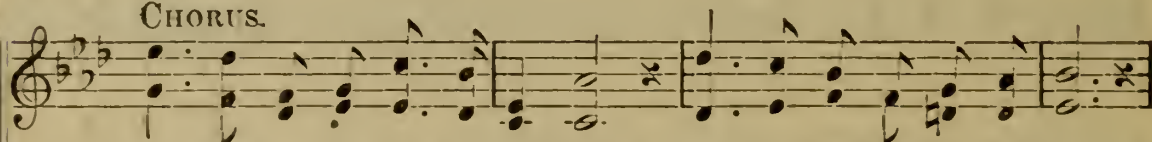
1. Who doth know the secret pain I feel? None but Je-sus, on - ly Je - sus;
2. Who can speak the words that cheer and bless? None but Jesus, only Je - sus;
3. Who can help me over-come my foes? None but Je-sus, on - ly Je - sus;
4. Who can shield from ev'ry wind that blows? None but Jesus, on - ly Je - sus;
5. Who will be my never changing Friend? None but Jesus, on - ly Je - sus;



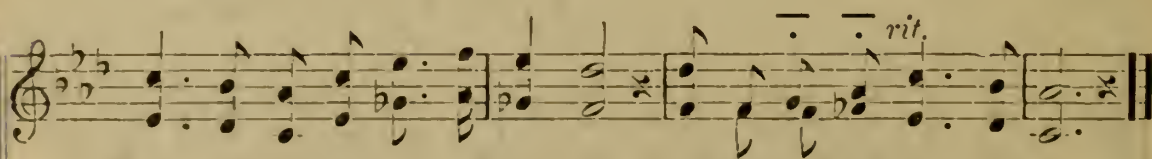
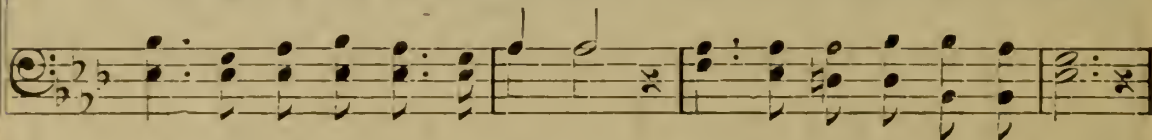
Hid - den wounds no hu-man touch can heal? None but Je-sus my Lord.  
 Give re - lief from want and wear - i - ness? None but Je-sus my Lord.  
 Save from sin and from these earthly woes? None but Je-sus my Lord.  
 Who can give my troubled heart re- pose? None but Je-sus my Lord.  
 Make life's path-way ra-diant to the end? None but Je-sus my Lord.



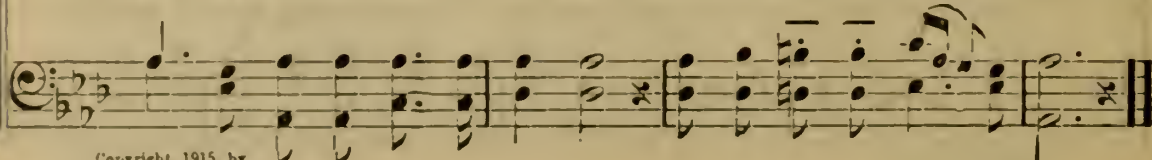
## CHORUS.



None but Je-sus, on - ly Je - sus, Can support and comfort me;



None but Je-sus, on - ly Je - sus,—Dearest, tru-est Friend is He.

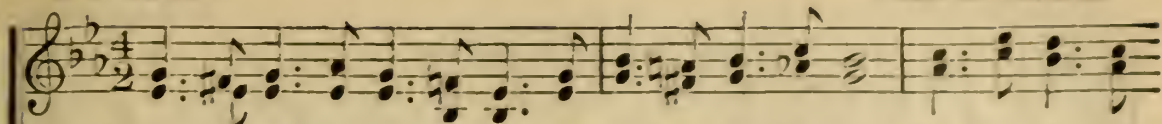




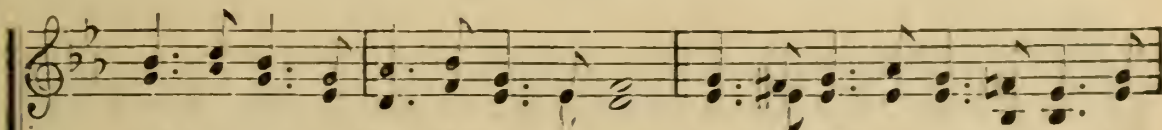
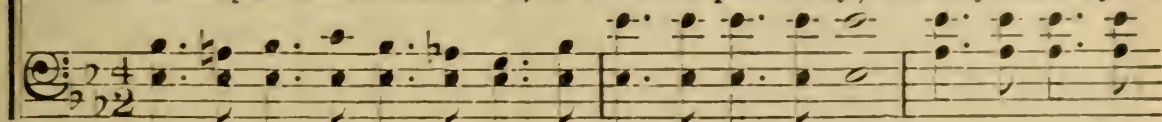
## Jesus Passed Through Jericho.

E. E. HEWITT.

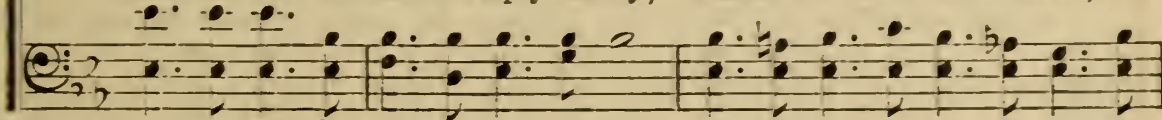
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



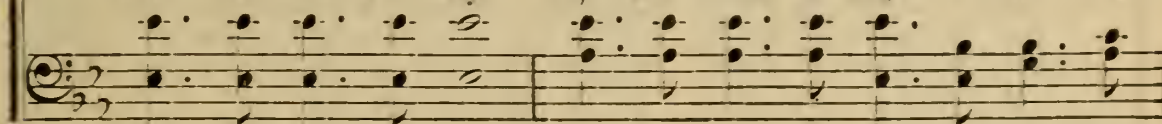
1. Je-sus pass'd thro' Jer-i-cho, as to the cross He went; To the sin-ful
2. Je-sus pass'd thro' Jer-i-cho; with joy the blind man heard; Heeding not the
3. Je-sus pass'd thro' Jer-i-cho, and still He passeth by; Would you from your



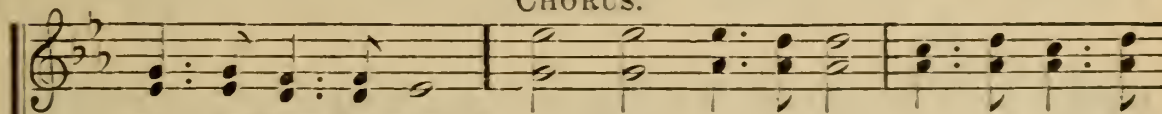
and the lost the Son of God was sent; All the suff'ring ones of earth, the  
world's reproach, he begg'd a healing word; This his op-por-tun-i-ty; for  
sin be free? To Him lift up your cry; Call to Him in humble faith; He



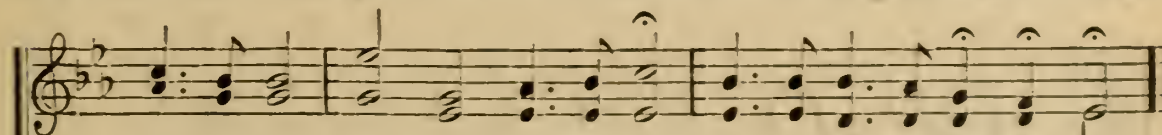
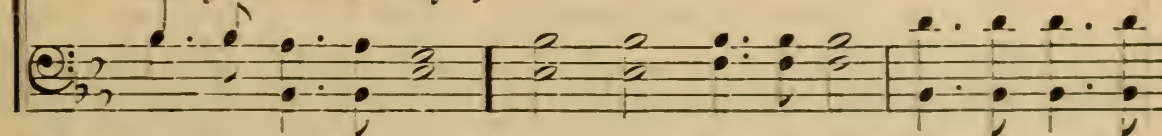
blind, the halt and lame, Called His kind com-pas-sion forth, for  
him sal-va-tion's day; "Lord, I would re-ceive my sight; have  
com-eth now this way! Lo, the Christ of Jer-i-cho will



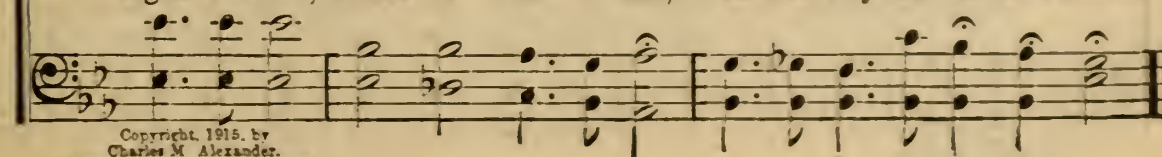
## CHORUS.



un-to them He came. }  
mer-cy, now, I pray." } Sav-iour, I be-lieve; Let me now my  
save your soul to-day. }



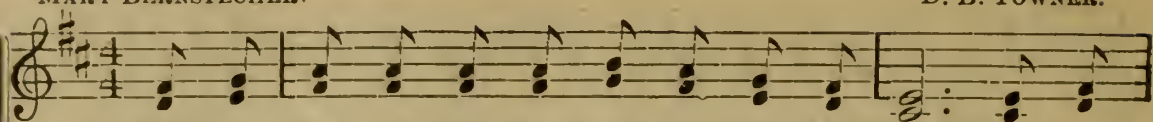
sight receive; Christ of Jer-i-cho, Let me Thy sal-va-tion know.



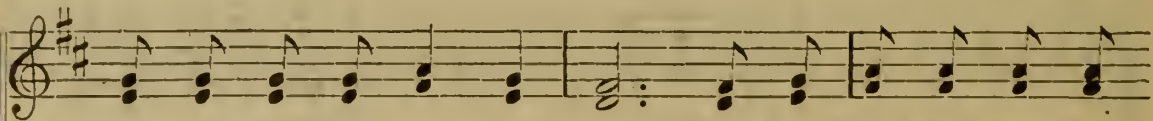
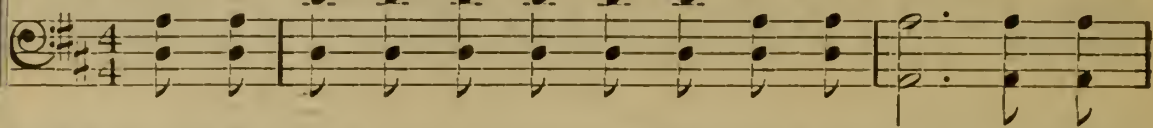
# 142 Will You Answer Mother's Prayer Tonight?

MARY BERNSTECHER.

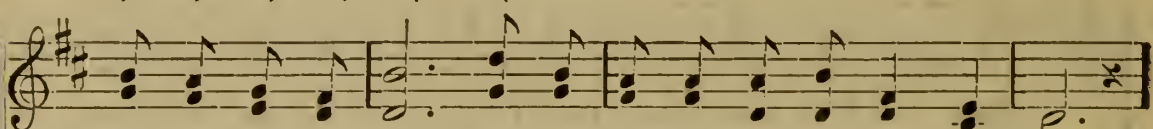
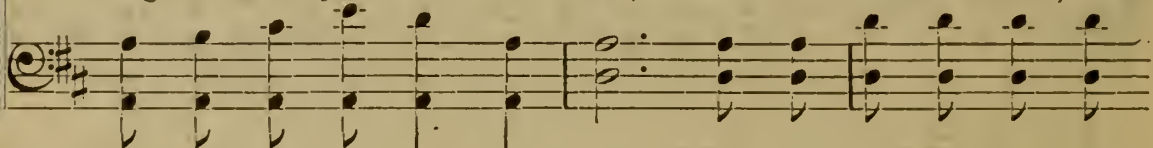
D. B. TOWNER.



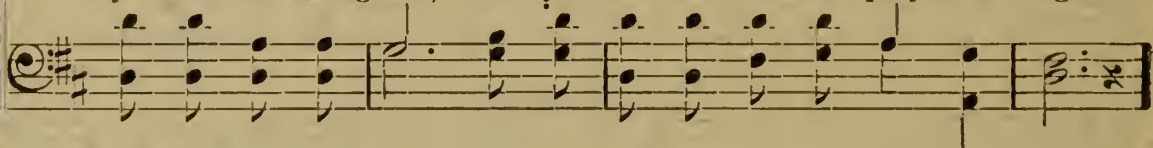
1. Man - y years a - go a moth - er fond and true, Faint - ly
2. By her side you lisped a sim - ple child - ish prayer, Ask - ing
3. 'Then there came to her a dark and drear - y day, When she
4. Tho' you turned a - side from moth - er's last em - brace, Still she



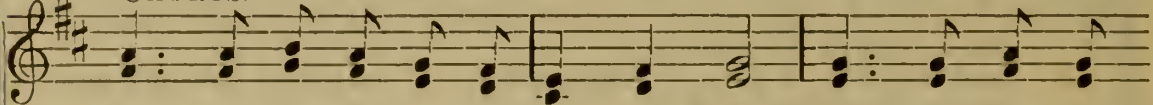
breath'd a dy - ing prayer for you Ere her soul had passed be -  
God to keep you in His care; Mem' - ry now re - calls her  
learn'd her boy had gone as - tray; Plead - ing - ly she begged you  
longs to see you face to face, In the Sav - iour's home, sav'd



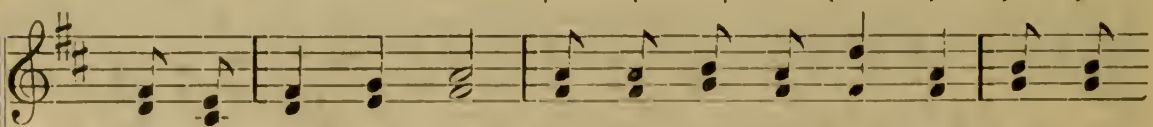
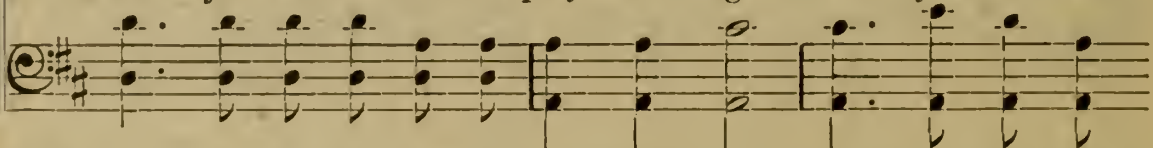
yond the skies so blue; Will you an - swer mother's prayer to - night?  
hum - bly kneeling there; Will you an - swer mother's prayer to - night?  
not to turn a - way; Will you an - swer mother's prayer to - night?  
by His love and grace; Will you an - swer mother's prayer to - night?



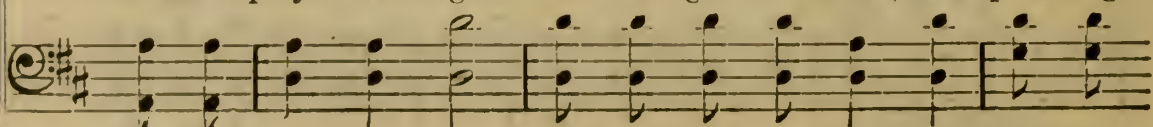
## CHORUS.



Will you an - swer mother's prayer to - night? Will you an - swer



mother's prayer to - night? On the gol - den shore, she's plead - ing





# Will You Answer Mother's Prayer Tonight?—Concluded.

as of yore; Will you an - swer moth-er's pray'r to - night?

## No. 143. Once It Was the Blessing.

A. A. F. AND A. B. SIMPSON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Once it was the bless-ing, Now it is the Lord; Once it was the
2. Once 'twas painful try-ing, Now 'tis per-fect trust; Once a half sal -
3. Once 'twas busy plan-ning, Now 'tis trustful pray'r; Once 'twas anxious
4. Once it was my work-ing, His it hence shall be; Once I tried to
5. Once I hoped in Je - sus, Now I know He's mine; Once my lamps were

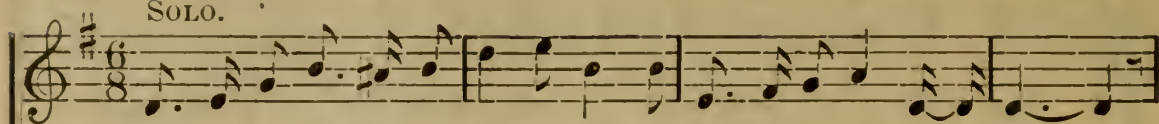
feel - ing, Now it is His Word. Once His gifts I want-ed,  
 va - tion, Now the ut - ter - most. Once 'twas ceaseless holding,  
 car - ing, Now He has the care. Once 'twas what I want-ed,  
 use Him, Now He us - es me. Once the pow'r I want-ed,  
 dy - ing, Now they brightly shine. Once for death I wait-ed,

Now the Giv-er own; Once I sought for healing, Now Himself a-lone.  
 Now He holds me fast; Once 'twas constant drifting, Now my anchor's cast.  
 Now what Jesus says; Once 'twas constant asking, Now 'tis ceaseless praise.  
 Now the Mighty One; Once for self I la-bored, Now for Him a - lone.  
 Now His coming hail; And my hopes are anchored, Safe with-in the vail.

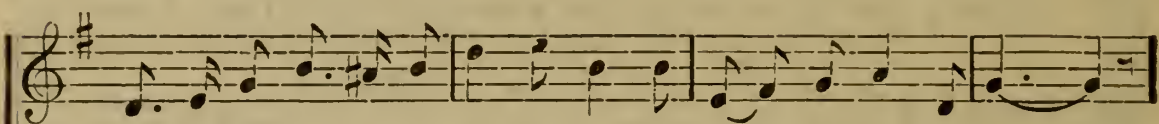
Rev. J. STUART HOLDEN.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

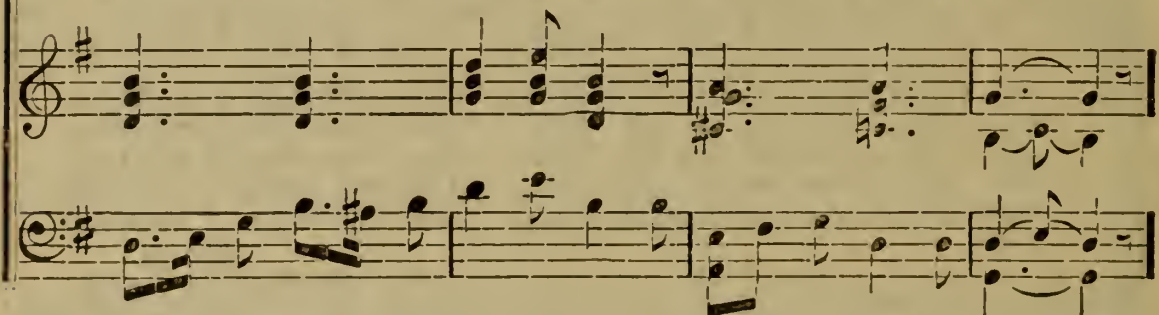
SOLO.



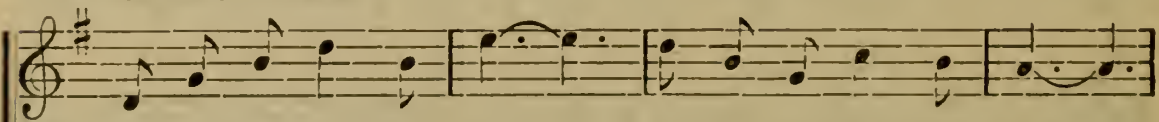
1. Somebody's here with an ach-ing heart, No rest and no peace with-in,
2. Somebody's here with a burden'd soul, A heart that's inclined to pray;
3. Somebody's here whom the Lord doth seek. My brother, that somebody's you,
4. Some-bod-y else now would hear the news, The glorious gos pel sound,



Somebody's here and the tear-drops start, As God convicts of sin. ....  
 Seeking for cleansing, for peace and pow'r, To you doth the Spirit say; .....  
 Come as you are and make no de-lay, And prove ev'ry promise true. ....  
 Je - sus has died all from sin to save, Go tell it to all a-round. ....



CHORUS. Unison.



Je - sus will give you rest, Je - sus will give you rest,





Turn from your sin, call now on Him, For Je-sus will give you rest.

145

# The Old Time Way.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Do you love the bless-ed Sav-iour In the old time way?
2. Are you keep-ing close to Je-sus In the old time way?
3. Have you made a full sur-ren-der In the old time way?
4. Are you work-ing for His king-dom In the old time way?

Is your heart a-glow with rap-ture In the old time way?  
 Dai-ly walk-ing in His pres-ence In the old time way?  
 Giv-en all to fol-low Je-sus In the old time way?  
 Are you lead-ing oth-ers to Him In the old time way?

CHORUS.

In the old time way, In the old time way, We must

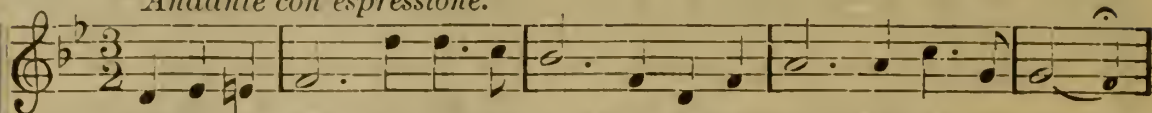
claim the old time bless-ing, In the old time way.

## A Clean Heart.

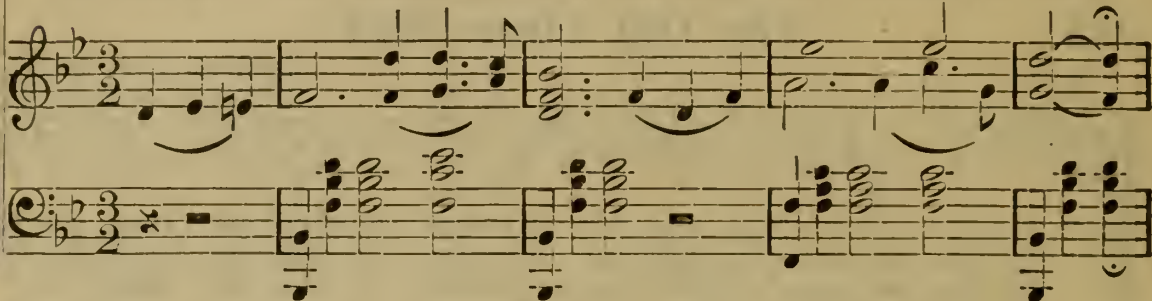
"Create in me a clean heart, O God."—PSALM ii: 10.

Rev. WALTER G. SMITH.

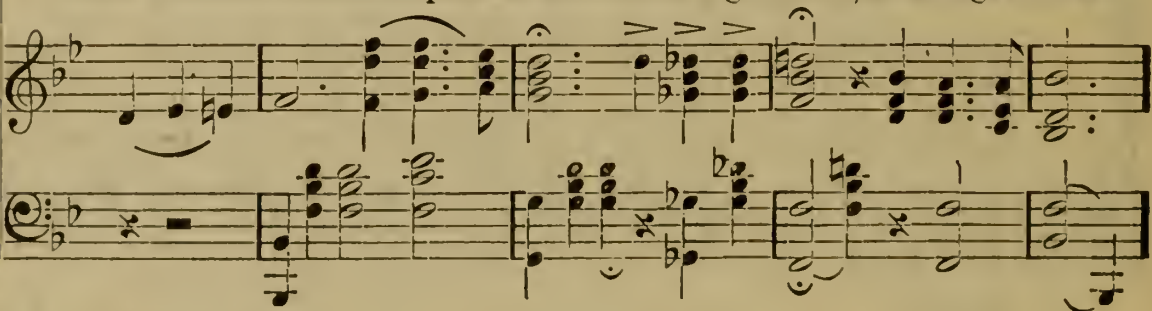
FRED. H. BYSHE.

*Andante con espressione.*

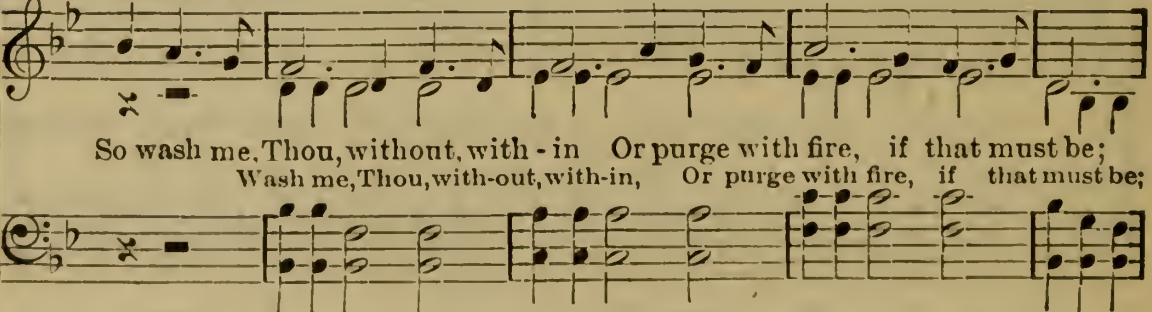
1. One thing I of the Lord desire, For all my path hath mir-y been:
2. I watch to shun the mir-y way, And staunch the springs of guilty thought;
3. If clearer vis-ions Thou impart Grateful and glad my soul shall be;
4. Yea, on-ly as this heart is clean May larger vis-ion yet be mine,



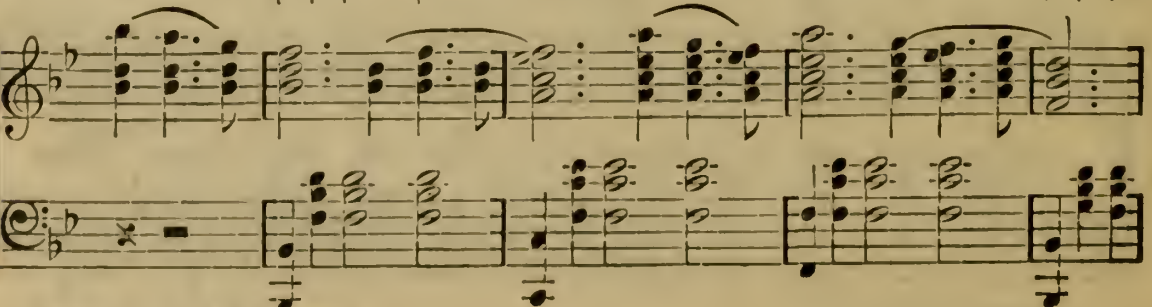
Be it by wa - ter or by fire, Oh make me clean, oh make me clean!  
 But, watch and struggle as I may, Pure I am not, pure I am not.  
 But yet to have a pur-er heart Is more to me, is more to me.  
 For mirror'd in the depths are seen The things Divine, the things Divine.



## REFRAIN.



So wash me, Thou, without, with - in Or purge with fire, if that must be;  
 Wash me, Thou, with-out, with-in, Or purge with fire, if that must be;





## A Clean Heart.—Concluded.

No matter how, if on-ly sin Die out in me, die out in me.  
 Anyhow, if on-ly sin Die out in me, die out, die out in me.  
 Die in me,

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings like 'rit.' (ritardando) and '>' (accent).

147

## Just Where I Am.

"In the strength of the Lord."—PSALM lxxi : 16.

FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

*Slowly.*

1. Just where I am, oh, let me be A faith-ful wit-ness, Lord, for Thee;  
 2. Just where I am: the way is rough, But Thou art near—it is e-nough;  
 3. And if Thou, Lord, should'st point the way To lands afar where shines no ray  
 4. Or, if at home Thou bidd'st me stay, Let me be used to smooth the way  
 5. Just where I am, oh, let me win Some sad, despair-ing soul from sin;

*rall.*

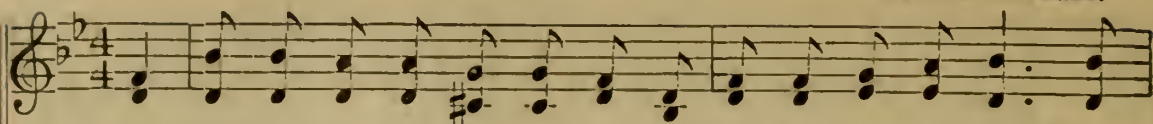
While others seek a wid-er sphere, Oh, keep me faith-ful, Lord, just here!  
 They rest who lean up-on Thine arm—Oh, make me strong and keep me calm!  
 Of light Di-vine, then let me go, To speak of Christ, and heal their woe.  
 Of those who go at du-ty's call, Leaving their home, their friends, their all.  
 With heart aflame, and face a-glow, Strong in Thy strength, Lord, let me go.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/2. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings like 'Slowly' and 'rall.' (ritardando).

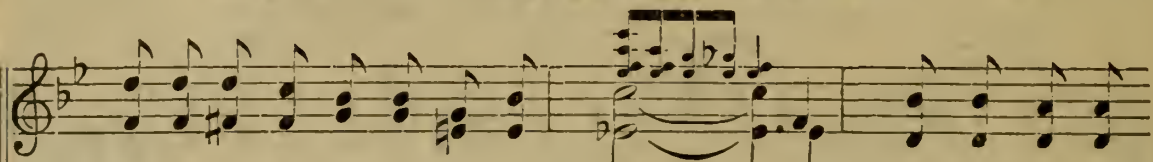
# 148 Your Mother's Heart is Breaking.

H. L.

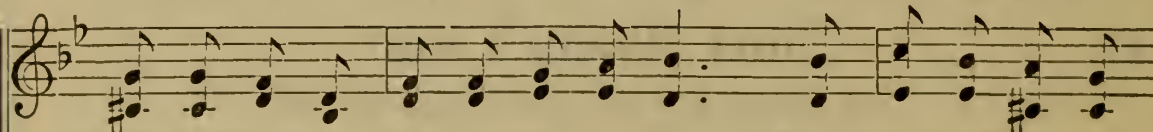
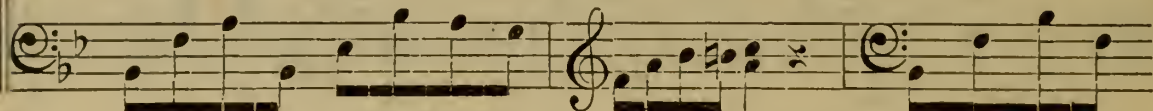
HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. Your mem-o - ry goes back to-night to when you were a boy, Be-
2. Your mem-o - ry goes back to-night to when you were a boy, When
3. But you have left your childhood home, re-ject-ed moth-er's God, In



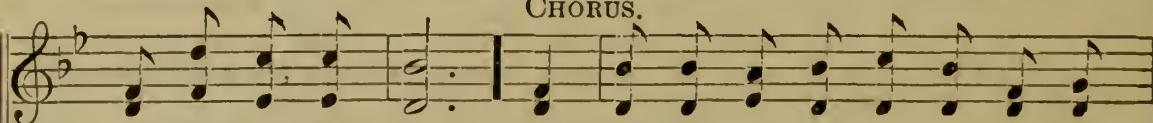
fore you trod the paths of sin and wrong;... To childhood's hap-py  
at your mother's knee you learned to pray;... When wea - ry of your  
sin and shame you will your life de - stroy; .. The voice of God is



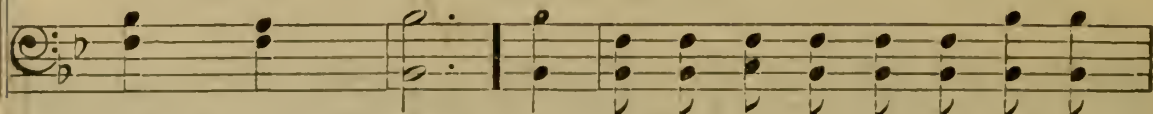
care-free days of fro-l - ic and of joy, When life was filled with  
fro-l - ic and when tired of ev - 'ry toy, You knelt be-side her  
call-ing: "O re-trace the path you've trod," Your moth-er's heart is



## CHORUS.



sun-shine and with song. }  
knee at close of day. } Your moth-er's heart is break-ing for her  
break-ing for her boy. }



boy,..... For him who once was all her hope and  
for her boy,





# Your Mother's Heart is Breaking.—Concluded.

joy: . . . . . O re-trace the path you've trod, and come back to mother's  
hope and joy;

God, For your moth-er's heart is breaking for her boy. . . . .  
her wan-d'ring boy.

149

## Was it You?

ADA R. HABERSHON.

LUKE XV. 10.

HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

1. Some-one had strayed like a wand'ring sheep, Lost on the mountains, so  
2. Some-one re-mem-bered a moth-er's pray'r, Knew that in heav'n she was  
3. Long had the Saviour o'er someone yearned, Some-one at last to the  
4. Down at His feet some-one's load was laid, Some-bod-y learnt that His  
5. Some-bod - y came to the Cross one day, Found that his burden had  
6. Some-one no lon - ger at home could dwell, Some-one to oth - ers the

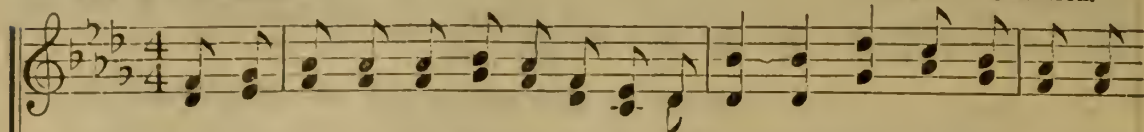
wild and steep; Someone was forced as he sowed, to reap, Was it you? Was it you?  
free from care, Tho't how he prom-ised to meet her there, Was it you? Was it you?  
Saviour turned, Thankfully took what he long had spurned, Was it you? Was it you?  
debt was paid, Saw that the Lord was his Surety made, Was it you? Was it you?  
rolled a - way, Someone had learnt from his heart to pray, Was it you? Was it you?  
news must tell, Longing that they should find Christ as well, Was it you? Was it you?

## Are You Ready for the Coming?

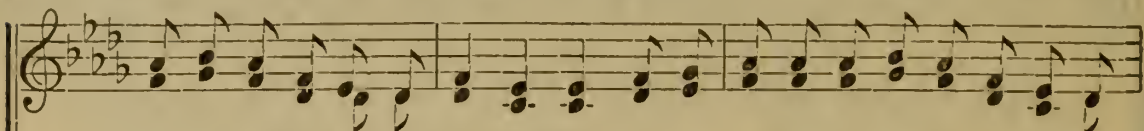
"And now little children abide in him: that, when he shall appear, we may have confidence and not be ashamed before him at his coming." 1 JOHN 2: 28.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

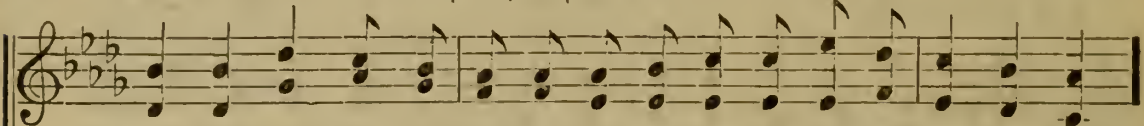
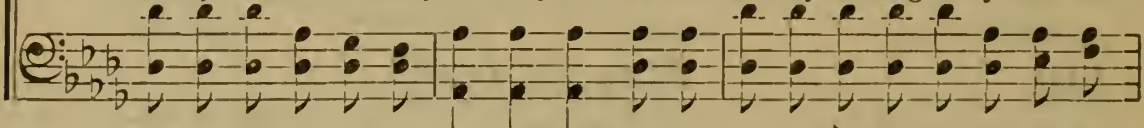
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



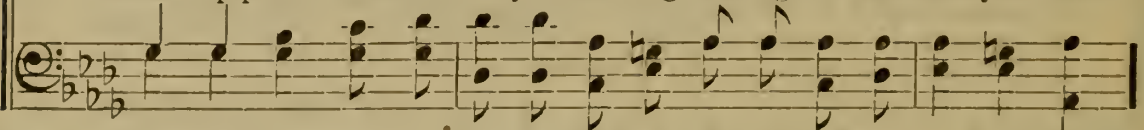
1. Are you read - y for the com-ing of the Lord from heav'n? Are you rest-ing
2. If He came to call His peo-ple would you be dis-mayed? Tho' your sins have
3. To this world with all its pleasures are you root-ed fast? Would a call to
4. Are you bus - y in His serv-ice tho' your heart is cold? Are there precious



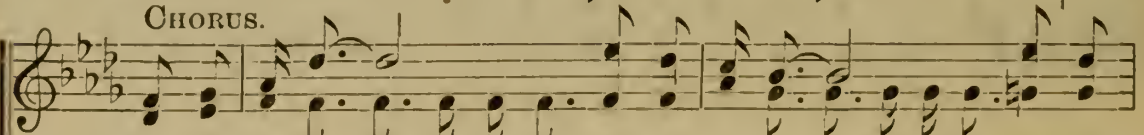
in the promise which to us is giv'n? Does your heart leap up with rapture as you been for-giv-en would you be a-fraid? Would you be ashamed to meet Him if He leave it quickly be a wrench at last? When He views your finished life-work will you earthly treasures which you fondly hold! Would He find you doing on-ly what He



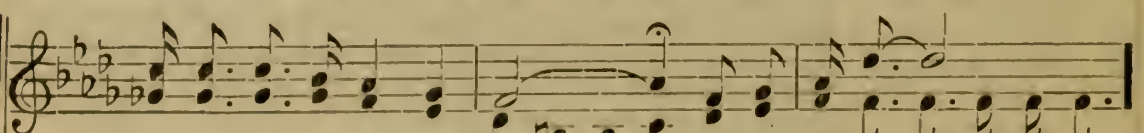
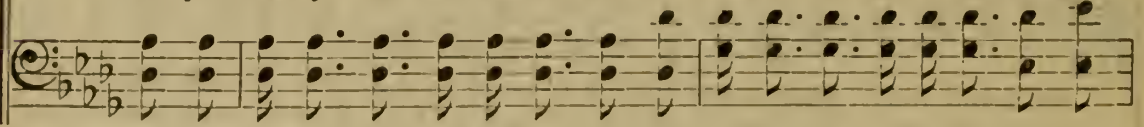
know He's near? Or do thoughts of His ap-pear-ing fill your heart with fear? came to - day? From the pres-ence of the Mas-ter would you shrink a - way? suf - fer loss? Will you find that you have gathered on - ly worth-less dross? could ap-prove? Would He find you watching wait-ing for the One you love?



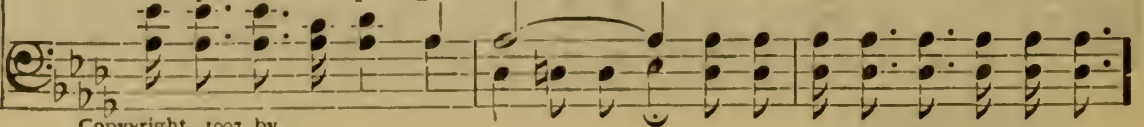
CHORUS.



Are you read-y, (I am read-y,) are you read-y, (I am ready,) Are you



read-y for the op'ning skies? (op'ning skies?) Are you read-y, (I am read-y,)





# Are You Ready for the Coming?—Concluded.

Are you read-y, (I am read-y,) Are you ready for that glad surprise (surprise)?

151

## I Remember Calvary.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN,

J. M. BLACK.

1. Where He may lead me I will go, For I have learned to trust Him so;  
2. O I de-light in His command, Love to be led by His dear hand;  
3. On-ward I go, nor doubt nor fear, Hap-py with Christ, my Sav-iour, near;

And I re-mem-ber 'twas for me, That He was slain on Cal-va-ry.  
His di-vine will is sweet to me, Hal-lowed by blood-stained Cal-va-ry.  
Trust-ing that I some day shall see Je-sus, my Friend, of Cal-va-ry.

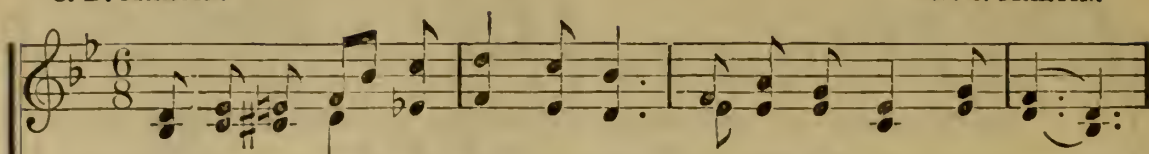
### CHORUS.

Je-sus shall lead me night and day, Je-sus shall lead me all the way;

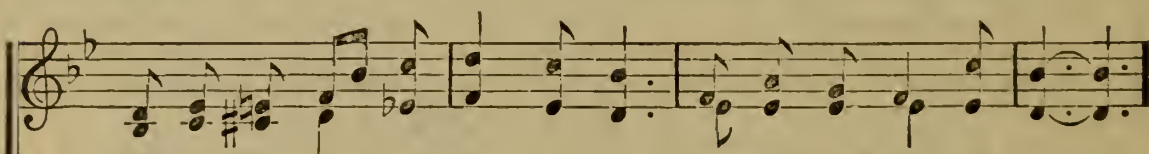
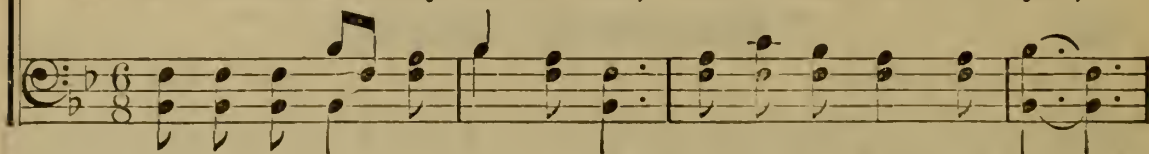
He is the tru-est Friend to me, For I re-mem-ber Cal-va-ry.

C. D. MARTIN.

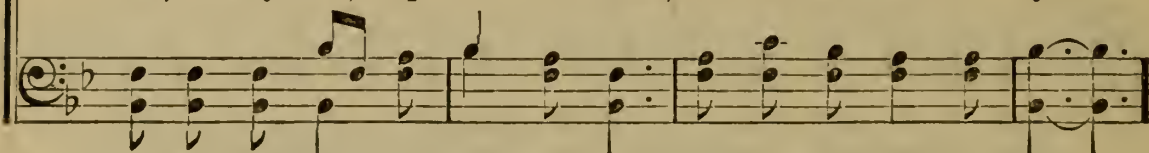
W. S. MARTIN.



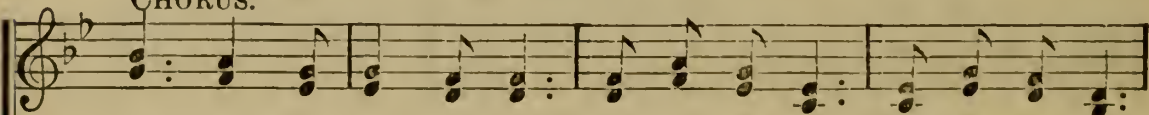
1. Be not dismayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;



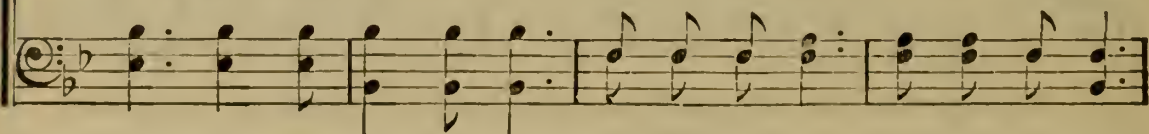
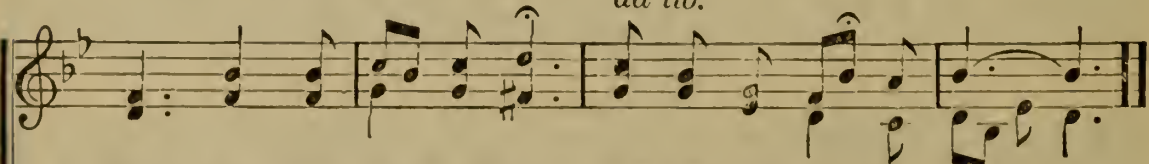
Be-neath His wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you.  
 When dangers fierce your path as-sail, God will take care of you.  
 Noth-ing you ask will be de-nied, God will take care of you.  
 Lean, wea-ry one, up-on His breast, God will take care of you.



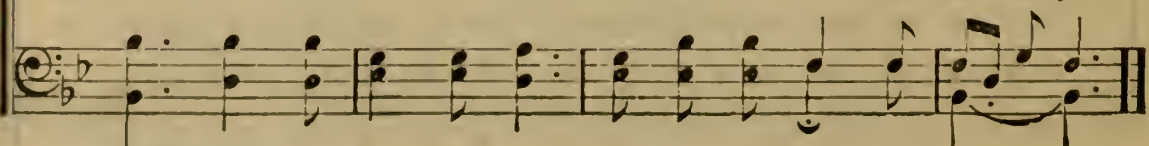
## CHORUS.



God will take care of you, Thro' ev-'ry day, O'er all the way,

*ad lib.*

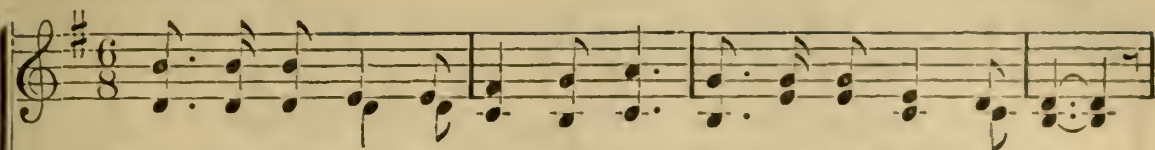
He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....  
 take care of you.



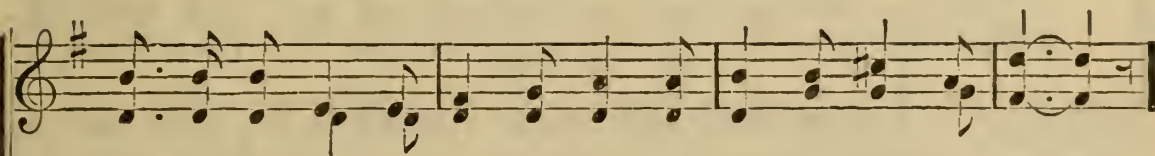
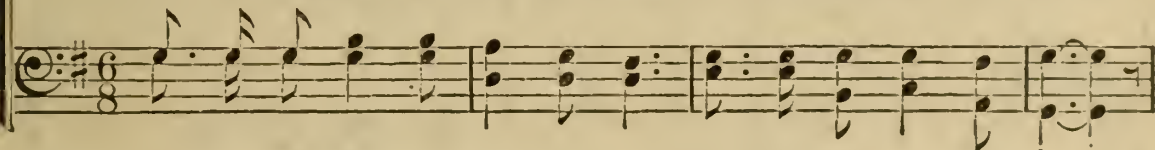


ADA R. HABERSHON.

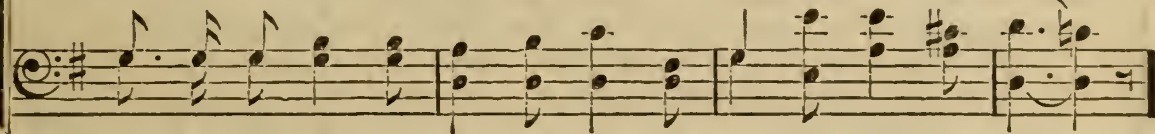
ROBERT HARKNESS.



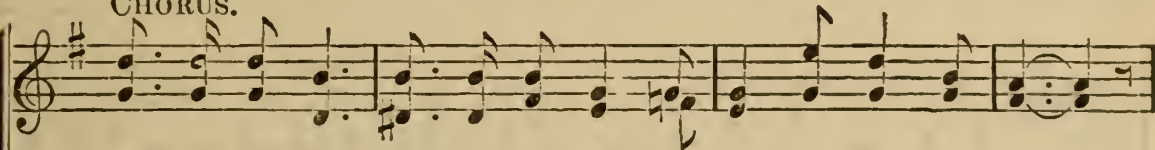
1. On - ly a breath which God has given, Which He may take a - way,
2. On - ly a breath, then all is still; The pulse will beat no more,
3. On - ly a breath, a laboured breath, And earth-ly life is past,
4. On - ly a breath, then leav- ing earth, With taint- ed at - mos - phere,
5. On - ly a breath, a gen - tle breath, One fee - ble sigh is given,



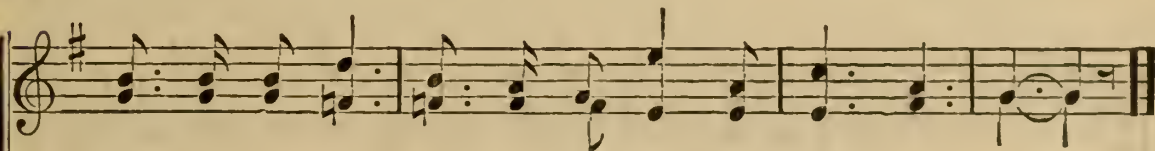
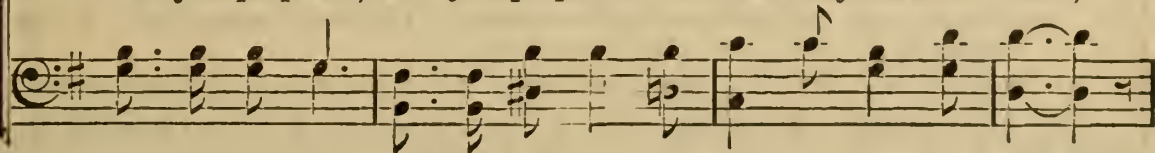
Are you prepared if life should cease, To meet your God to - day?  
 But though the bod - y dies, the soul Must live for ev - er - more.  
 Where will your spir - it wing its flight When you have breathed your last?  
 They who have trust - ed Christ will rise, To breathe heaven's purer air.  
 Here, a loved form un - ten - ant - ed, A ransomed soul in heaven.



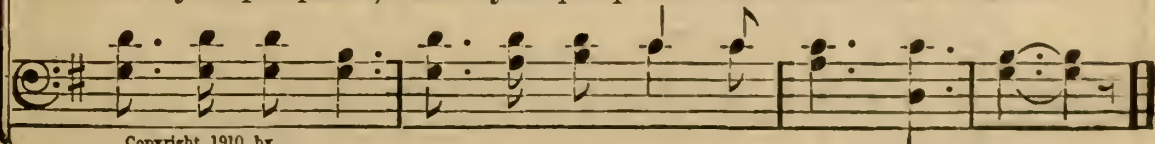
## CHORUS.




Are you prepared, are you prepared? The heart may cease to beat,




Are you pre - pared, are you pre - pared? Your God to meet?







1. I was pray-ing for the peace of the sin-ner re-con-ciled,  
 2. I was grop-ing for the light, heav-y-heart-ed, sad and lone,  
 3. I was seek-ing for the way that would lead me safe-ly through,



When a gen-tle voice be-side me mur-mur'd low: "I am  
 'Mid the dark-ness and the sor-rows of the past, When a -  
 While the maz-es of life's wil-der-ness I roam, When be -

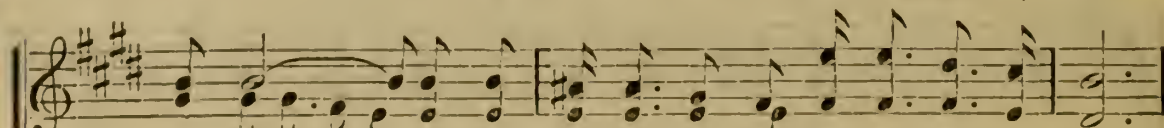


wait-ing to for-give; oh, my wea-ry, sin-stain'd child, I will  
 hove me, lo, a voice call'd in thrill-ing, ten-der tone: "Child, look  
 fore me, sweet and clear, spoke a lov-ing voice I knew: "On-ly



CHORUS.

clothe you in my raiment white as snow." } It was Je-sus, ..... it was  
 upward, for the morning dawns at last." }  
 trust Me; I will sure-ly guide you home." } It was Je-sus calling me, it was



Je - sus, ..... It was Je - sus Christ, my Saviour and my Lord!  
 Je - sus call-ing me,



## It Was Jesus—Concluded.

He whose gra-cious voice I heard, He who cheered me by His  
word— It was Je - sus Christ, my Sav-iour and my Lord!

## No. 155. When I See My Saviour.

MAUD FRAZER.

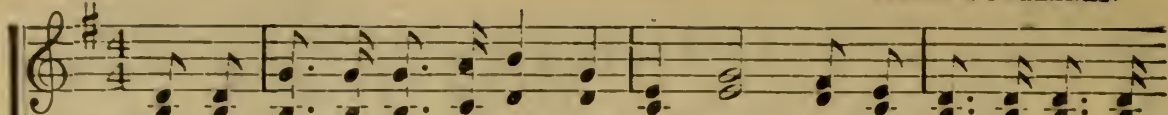
ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When I see my Saviour, hanging on Cal-va-ry, Bear-ing there for  
2. I can see the blood-drops, red 'neath His thorny crown, From the cru-el  
3. "Why hast Thou forsaken?" list to that sad, sad moan! Oh, His heart was  
sin - ners bit-ter-est ag - o - ny, Grat-i-tude o'er-whelms me,  
nail-wounds now they are falling down; Lord, when I would wan - der  
brok - en. suf-fer-ing there a - lone; Brok-en then that mor - tals  
makes mine eyes grow dim, All my ransomed being captive is to Him.  
from Thy love a - way, Let me see those blood-drops shed for me that day.  
ne'er need cry in vain For God's love and comfort, in the hour of pain.

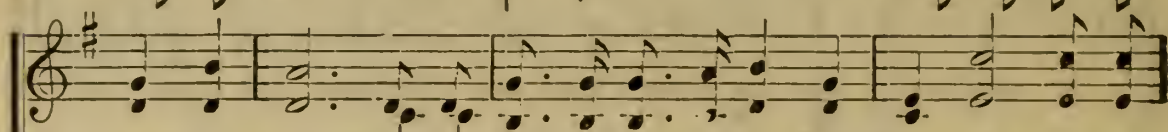
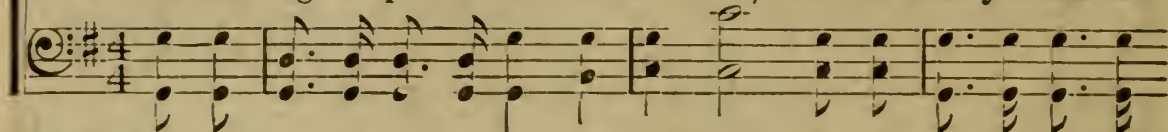
# Won't You Let Him Save You?

H. L.

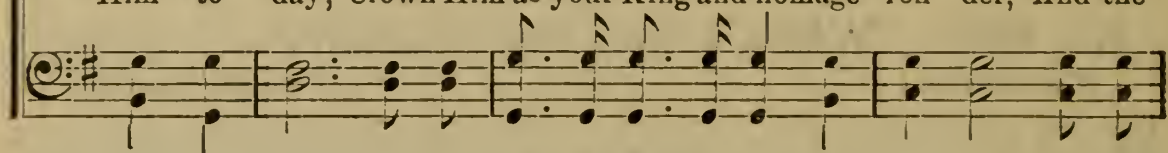
HALDOR LILLENAS.



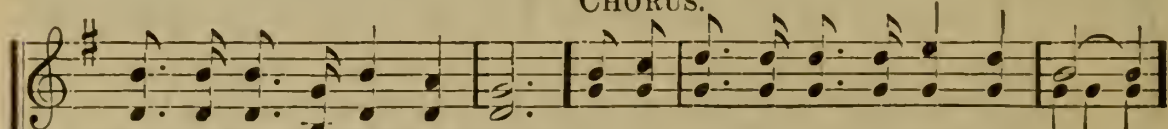
1. Wea-ry wan-der-er in sin and sad-ness, There is one who dear-ly
2. Ma-ny years of mer-cy you have wast-ed, Ma-ny by-ways drea-ry
3. Come and let Him be your friend for-ev-er, Come and yield to Him your
4. Do not long-erspurn His love so ten-der, Do not close you heart to



loves your soul, Let Him come and give you peace and glad-ness, And the  
you have trod; And what bit-ter pain your soul has tast-ed, Why not  
all to-day; He has prom-ised to for-sake you nev-er, He will  
Him to-day; Crown Him as your King and homage ren-der, And the

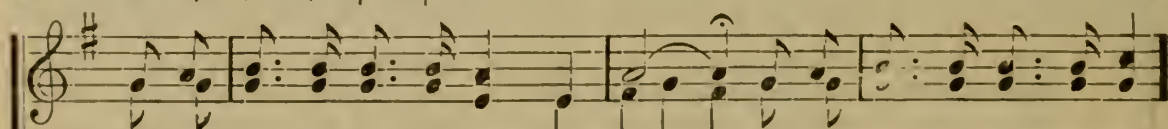
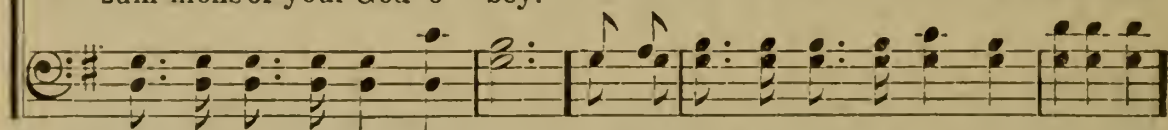


## CHORUS.

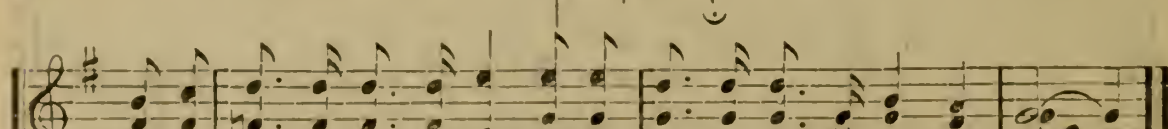
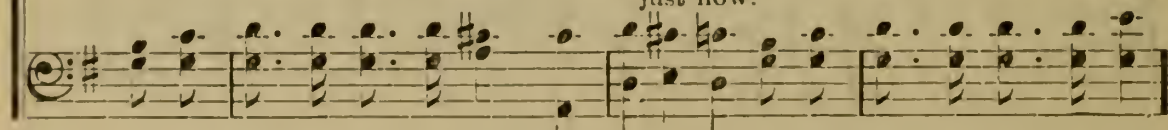


heav-y bur-dens from you roll.  
now re-pent and turn to God?  
be your constant help and stay.  
sum-mons of your God o-bey.

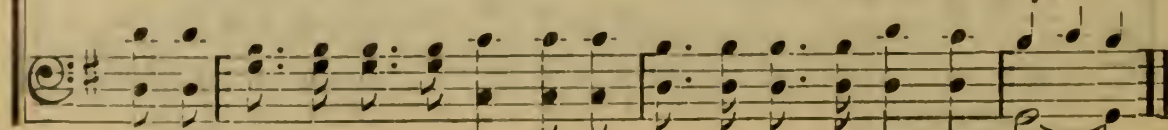
Won't you come and let Him save you now?  
just now?



Won't you come and let Him save you now? All your sins will be for-giv'n,  
just now?



And your name enroll'd in heav'n, Wont you come and let Him save you now?  
just now?





FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. They say my Lord was but a man Who struggled on like you and me  
 2. They say my Sav-iour could not be The Son of God my Lord di-vine;  
 3. They say the world has wis-er grown; He could not suf-fer in my stead;

To give the world a per-fect plan Of what a per-fect man should be,  
 That He was but a man like me, With pas-sion in His heart like mine,  
 Nor could He for my sin a-tone, For me His blood could not be shed.

CHORUS. *With Spirit.*

But I know... He has re-deemed me From my  
 Yes I know From my

sin..... He set me free... Yes! I know..... He  
 sin, from my sin Yes! I know, yes I know

has re-deemed me For He died... on Cal - va - ry.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNES.

SOLO OR MALE VOICES IN UNISON.

1. They mock-ing-ly plat-ted a crown of thorns, To press on His  
 2. No long-er the thorns are up-on His brow; The Fa-ther His  
 3. The thorns which He took were by us de-served, He car-ried them  
 4. They gathered the thorns from a sin-cursed land, Where bri-ars and

king-ly head;..... The curse which the sin-ner by  
 work ap-proved,..... And glo-ry and hon-or a-  
 in our stead:..... A glo-ri-ous crown is for  
 weeds a-bound;..... His feet on a thorn-freed

right had borne, The sin-less One bore in- stead.....  
 dorn Him now, The curse has been all re-moved.....  
 us re-served, The curse has for-ev-er fled.....  
 earth will stand, When He is with glo-ry crowned.....

He bore it for you, He bore it for me, The curse has been all removed;  
 been all re-moved;



## The Crown of Thorns.—Concluded.

He bore it for you, He bore it for me, The curse has been all removed.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature.

159

### A Dream of Calvary.

"Who his own self bare our sins in his own body," I PETER 3: 24.

S. M. B.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I dreamed I saw the Saviour climb, Up Cal-va-ry, up Cal-va-ry;  
2. I dreamed I saw the Saviour scourged, On Cal-va-ry, on Cal-va-ry;  
3. I dreamed I saw the Saviour slain, On Cal - va-ry, on Cal-va-ry;  
4. I woke to find my dream was true, Of Cal - va-ry, of Cal-va-ry.

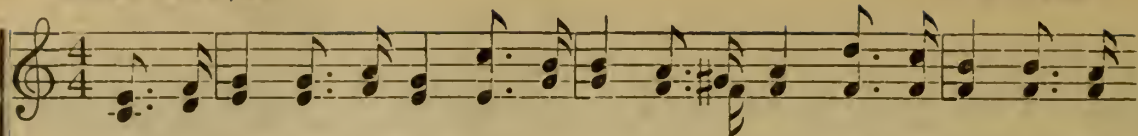
Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a 3/2 time signature.

I sor - rowed, oh, I sor - rowed sore To see the heav-y cross He bore,  
I wept to see the blood-drops red, Fall from the thorns that crowned His head.  
When thro' His hands the hard nails tore, My heart was pierced to the core;  
The sins were mine His bod-y bore, For me the cru-el thorns He wore.

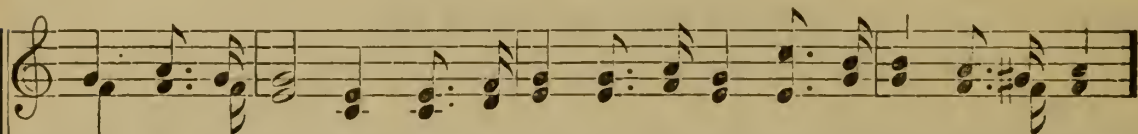
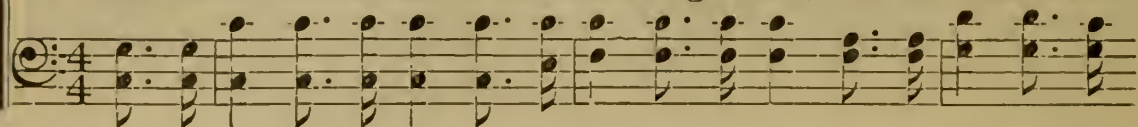
Musical notation for the second system, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a 3/2 time signature.

I cried, "O Christ, and must it be," He sighed, "This cross I bore for thee."  
But lo! His voice it called to me: "The sharpest thorn was set by thee."  
But hark! a whisper from the tree; "The spikes are but the sins of thee."  
And lo, he speaks! "Oh, shall it be I suf-fered thus in vain for thee!"

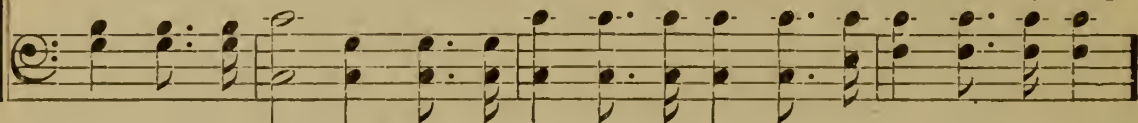
Musical notation for the third system, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a 3/2 time signature.



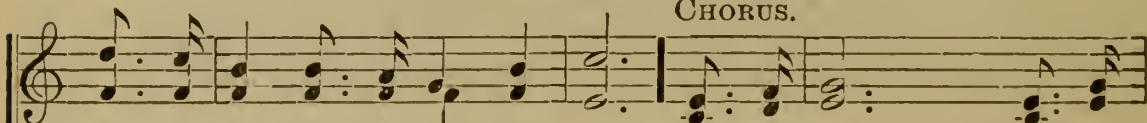
1. I am saved from my sin, and to joy en-ter in: With the heart I be -
2. First He showed me my need, and in love He did plead: With the heart I be -
3. I have tast-ed His grace, I have gazed on His face: With the heart I be -
4. There is comfort and rest on His shel-tering breast; With the heart I be -



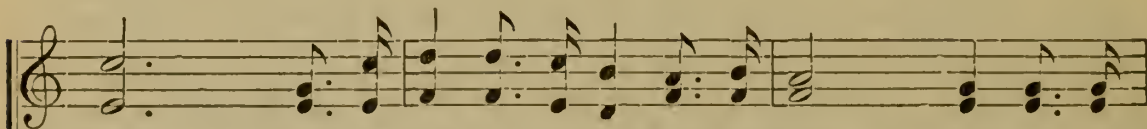
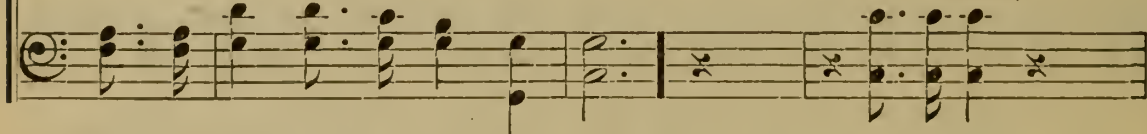
lieve on the Sav-iour! I have wonderful peace, from my bur-dens release;  
 lieve on the Sav-iour! Then He opened my eyes, and the light did a rise:  
 lieve on the Sav-iour! Waves of love o'er me roll, all is well with my soul:  
 lieve on the Sav-iour! I will praise Him in song, tell His love all day long:



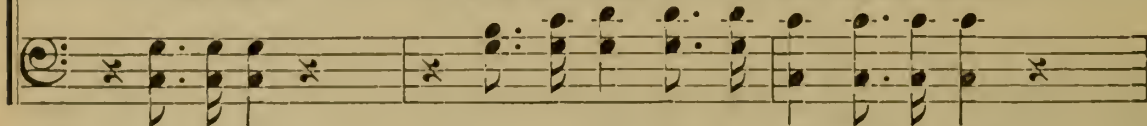
## CHORUS.



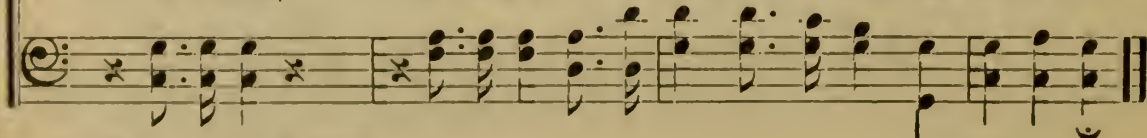
I be-lieve on the Son of God! I be-lieve, I be -  
 I be - lieve,



lieve, With the heart I be-lieve on the Sav - iour; I be -  
 I be - lieve. With the heart I be - lieve Je-sus saves;



lieve, I be-lieve, I be-lieve on the Son of God!  
 I be-lieve, I be-lieve, I be - lieve on the Son, the Son of God!



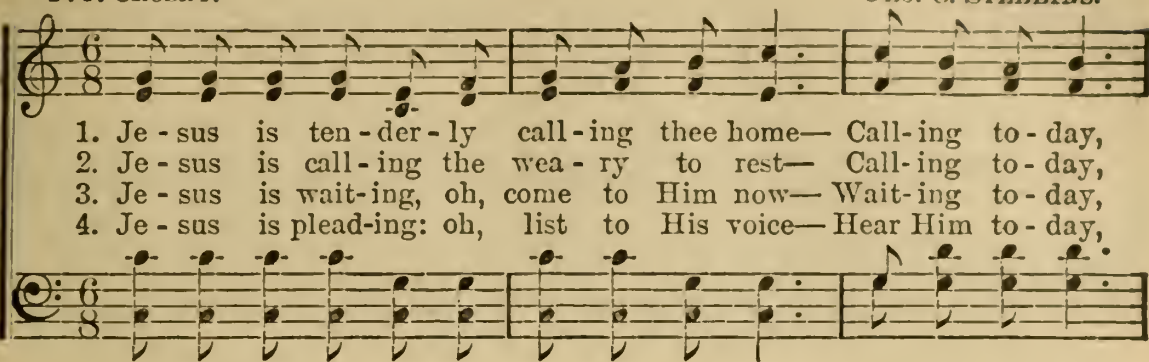


# Jesus is Calling!

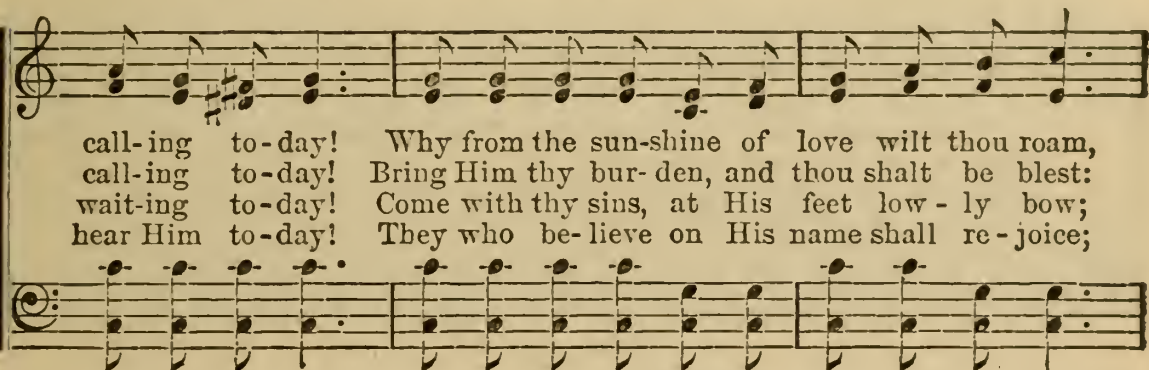
"Come unto Me, and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi: 28.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,  
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,  
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,  
 4. Je - sus is plead - ing: oh, list to His voice— Hear Him to - day,

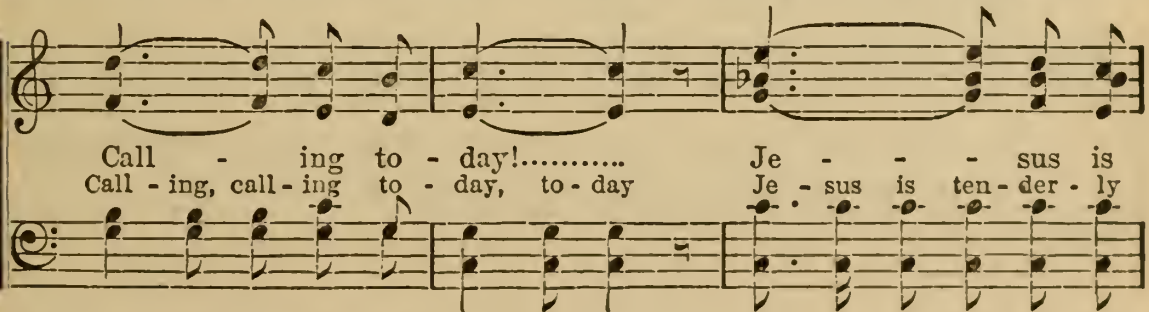


call - ing to - day! Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam,  
 call - ing to - day! Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest:  
 wait - ing to - day! Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow;  
 hear Him to - day! They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

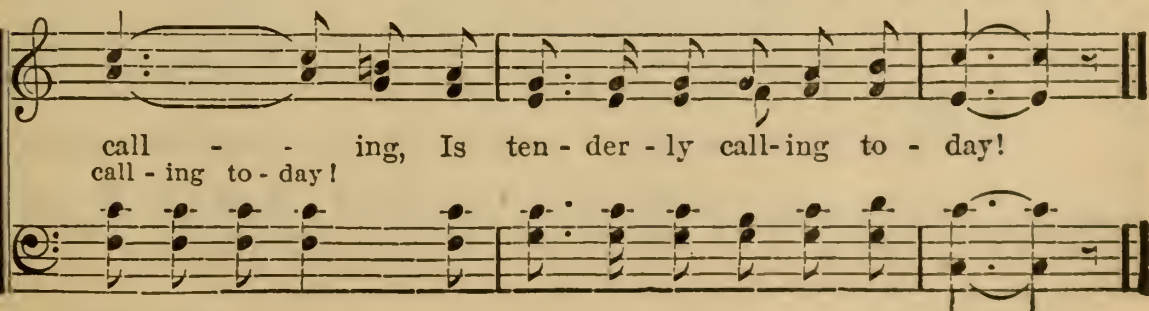


REFRAIN.

Far - ther and far - ther a - way?      Call - ing to - day!.....  
 He will not turn thee a - way. }  
 Come, and no lon - ger de - lay? }  
 Quick - ly a - rise and a - way?      Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!



Call - ing to - day!..... Je - - - sus is  
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day Je - sus is ten - der - ly

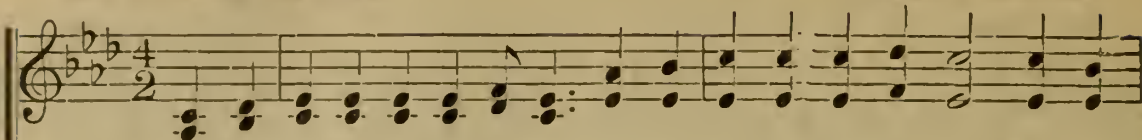


call - - - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day!  
 call - ing to - day!

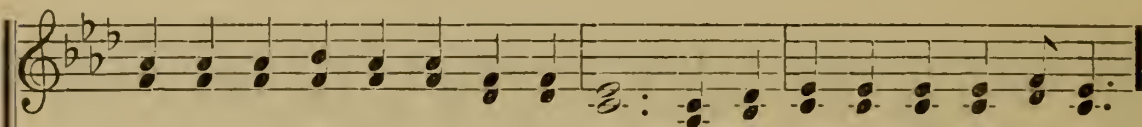
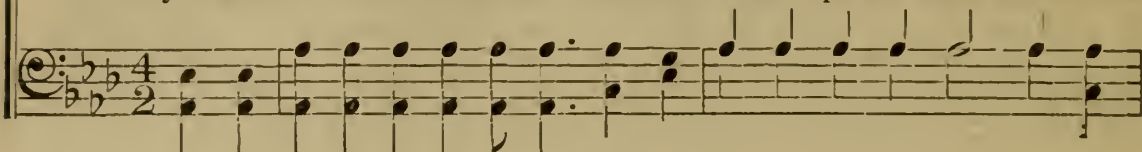
# No. 162. The Hand That Guides.

Mrs. SALLIE MOORE LYNE.

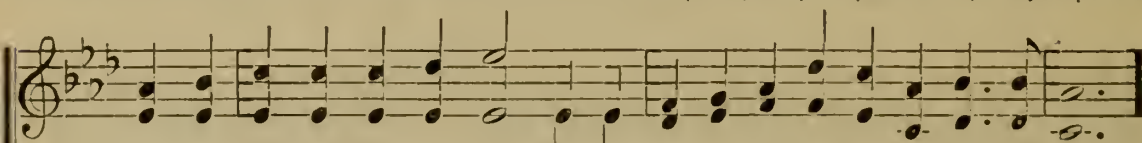
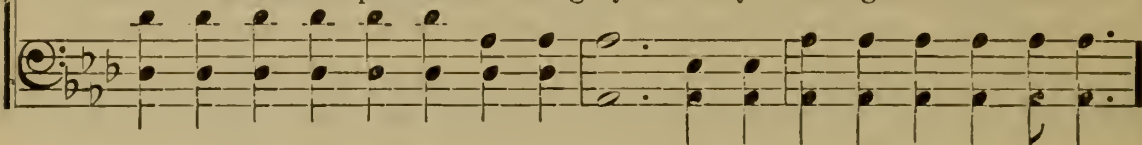
HENRY P. MORTON.



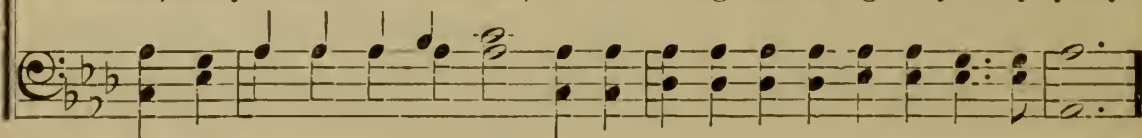
1. When the days of life are gloom-y, And no kind-ly light I find; When the
2. When my heart was heav-y burdened And my life so full of care, That the
3. Do you ask me whence the comfort That has bro't me hope and cheer? Whence the



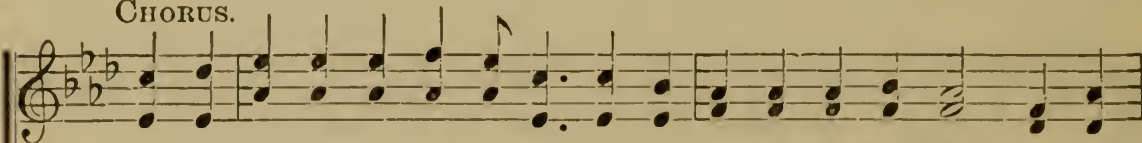
heav - y shad-ows fall a - cross my way. There's a heav'nly voice that calls me,  
hours, in part-ing, bro't no heav'n-ly ray. Je - sus came and soft-ly whis-pered:  
sun-beams that dis-pel the shadows gray? Ev - 'ry bless-ing comes from Je-sus!



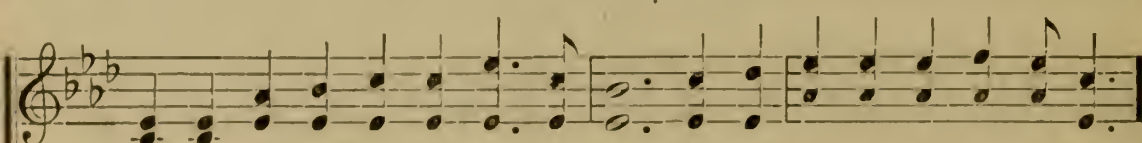
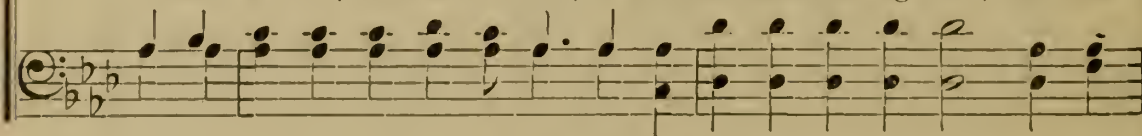
And the words are sweet and kind—There's a hand that leads me upward day by day.  
“Let Me ev - 'ry bur-den bear,” And His lov-ing hand has led me day by day.  
“Seek, and ye shall find” Him near, And His loving hand will guide you day by day.



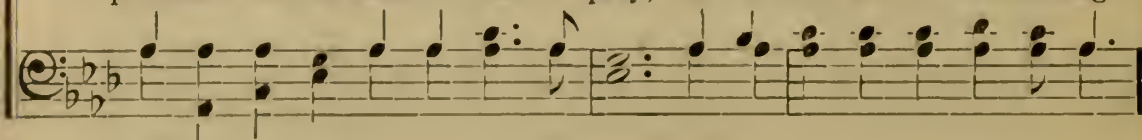
## CHORUS.



I will fol-low, fol-low Je - sus, I will trust His sav-ing love; He has



prom-ised He will an-swer when I pray; He will lead me thro' life's changes





## The Hand That Guides.—Concluded.

To the bet-ter land above, And His hand will safely guide me all the way.

### No. 163. My Sins Are Forgiven.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. As far as the west is removed from the east, He ban-ish-ed my  
2. Like clouds they had gathered, obscuring the sun; He blot-ted them  
3. I could not have set-tled the least of my debts; He paid the great  
4. My sins were as scar-let, and crimson the stains; He made them like  
5. My guilt and my need His great love have revealed; Once wound-ed for  
6. And this is the rea-son I'm pardoned to-day. Be-cause with His

sins, both the great-est and least; My sins are for-giv-en,—  
out, there re-main-eth not one: My sins are for-giv-en,—  
price, and He e-ven for-gets; My sins are for-giv-en,—  
snow, and no ves-tige re-mains; My sins are for-giv-en,—  
me, by His stripes I am healed; My sins are for-giv-en,—  
blood He has washed them a-way; My sins are for-giv-en,—

#### REFRAIN.

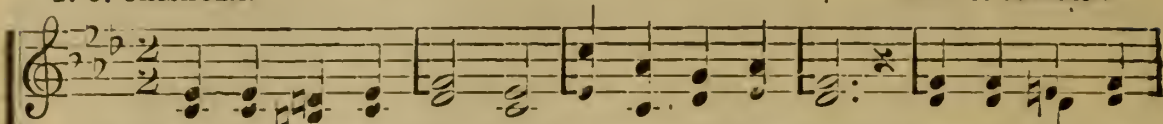
Are yours?... My sins are for-giv-en,— Are yours?....  
Are yours? Are yours?

## Looking Unto Jesus.

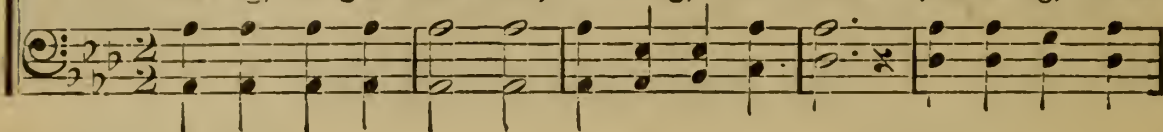
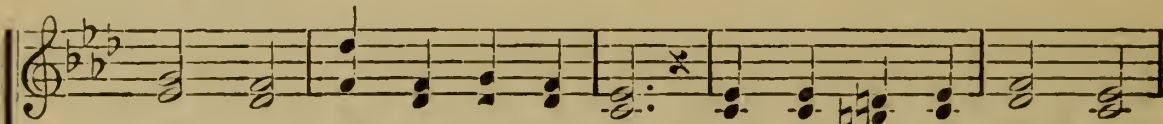
"Looking unto Jesus."—Heb. 12 : 2.  
 "They looked unto Him and were lightened."—Psalm 34 : 5.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

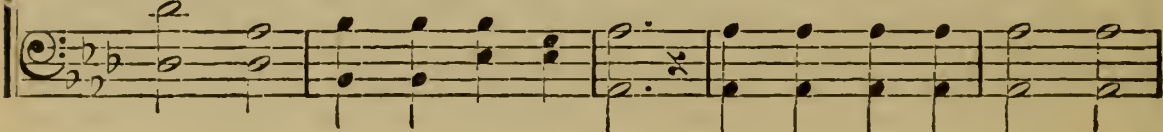
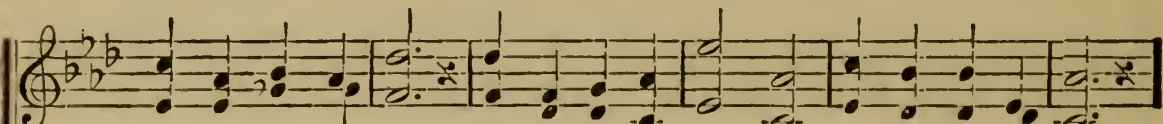
GEO. C. SREBBINA



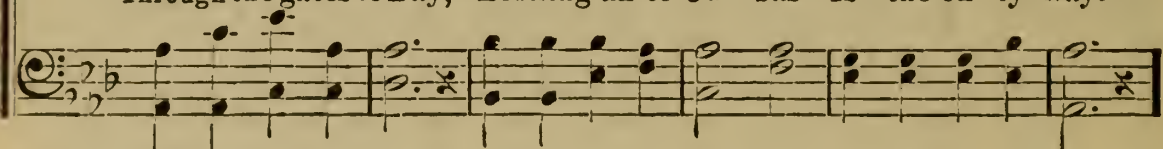
1. When the bur-den press-es, When the cares increase, "Look-ing un-to  
 2. In the time of tri-al, 'Mid the furnace-flame, How the soul is  
 3. "Looking," we grow like Him, "Looking," love Him more, "Looking," follow

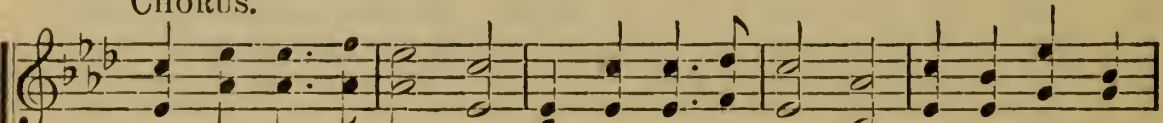
Je-sus" Bringeth rest and peace. When our hearts grow heav-y  
 strengthened Look-ing un-to Him! In the storm and strug-gle,  
 brave-ly Where He leads be-fore. If our feet would en-ter

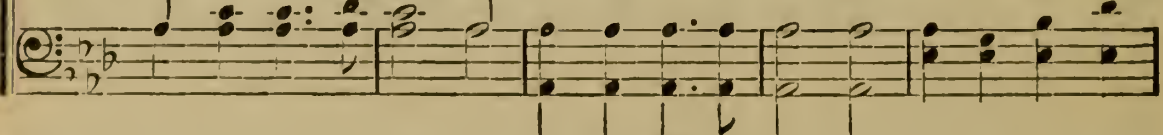
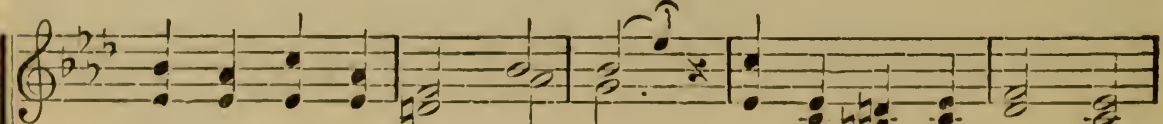
With a nameless dread, "Look-ing un-to Je-sus" We are com-fort-ed.  
 Faint-ing in the race, "Look-ing un-to Je-sus" Brings the needed grace.  
 Through the gates of Day, "Look-ing un-to Je-sus" Is the on-ly way.



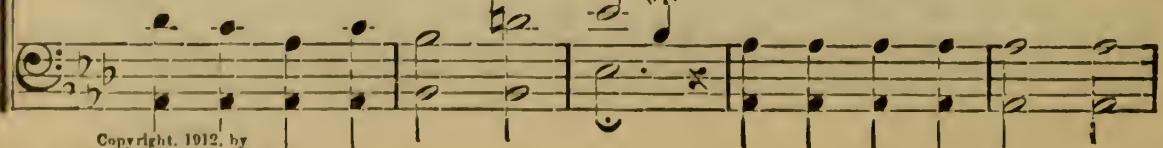
## CHORUS.



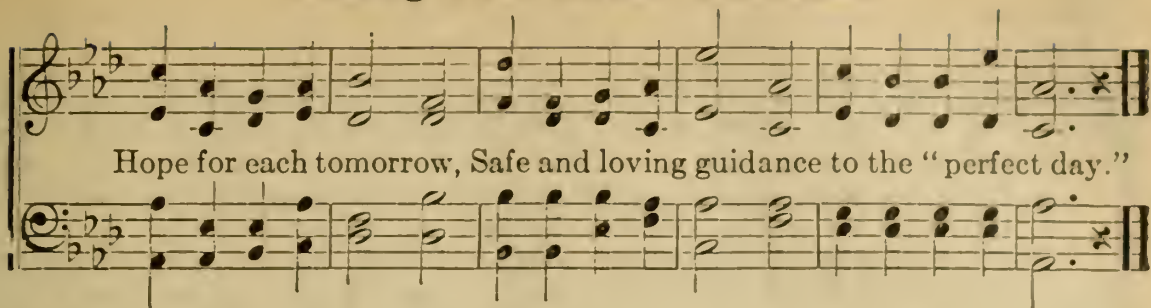
"Look-ing un-to Je-sus," "Look-ing un-to Je-sus," How it lightens,

How it brightens all the way! Com-fort gives in sor-row,





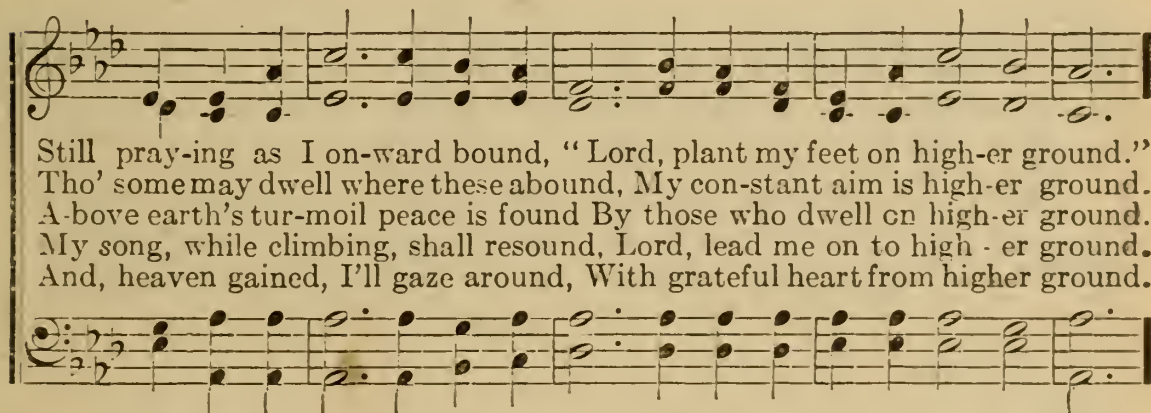
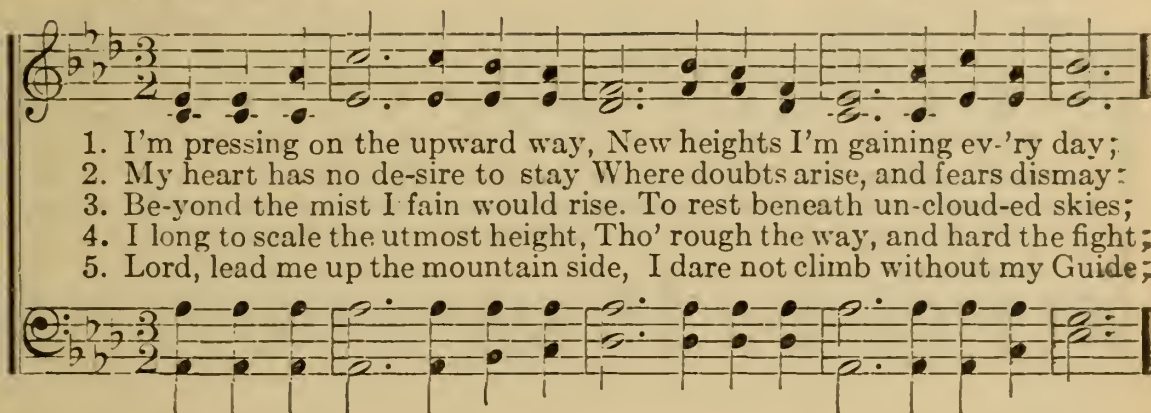


165

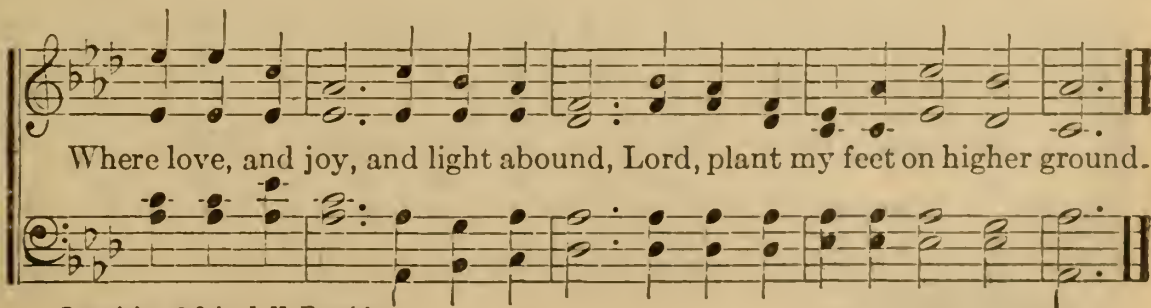
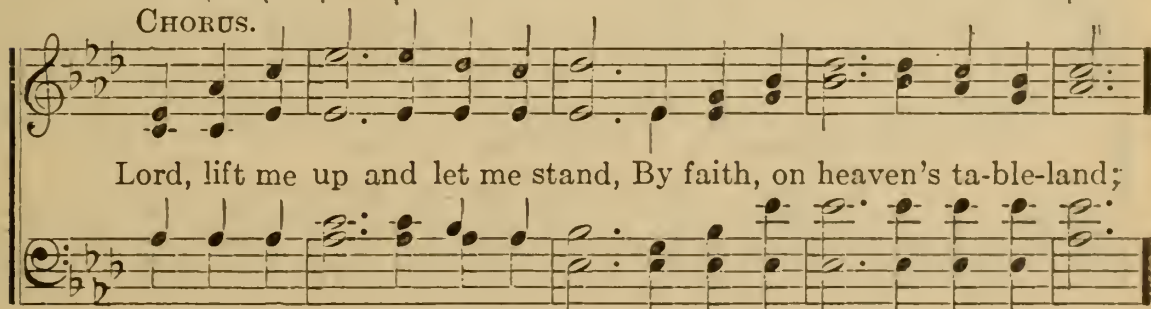
# Higher Ground.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.  
A. R. HABERSHON.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

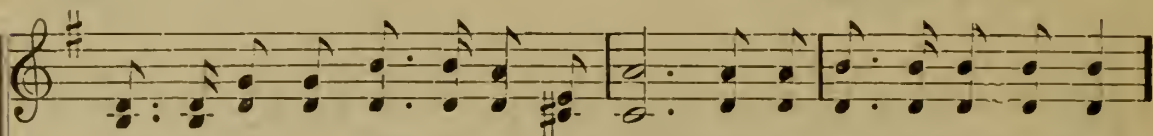
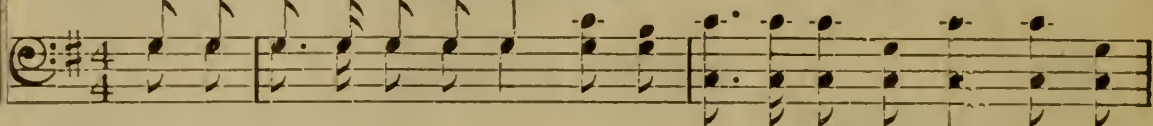


## CHORUS.

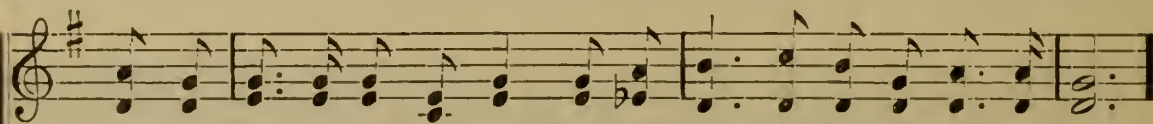
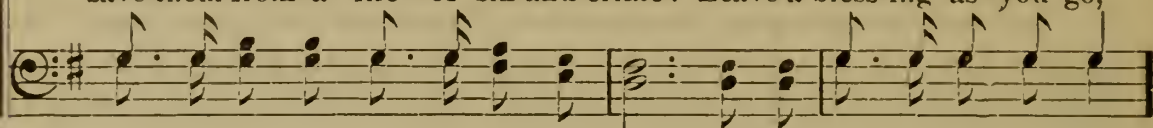




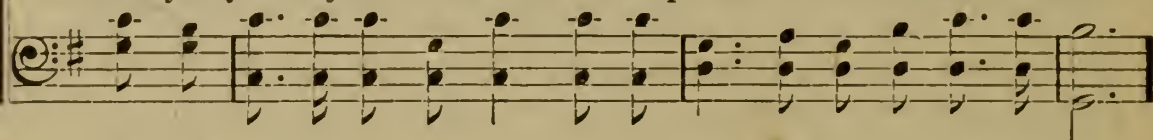
1. In the wear and tare of life—In the thick-est of the strife, When the
2. When the waves of sorrow roll—Seem to overwhelm the soul, And you
3. Have you vic-t'ry o-ver sin! Is there joy and peace within? 'Tis be-
4. Do you long to win the lost Back to God at an-y cost? Would you



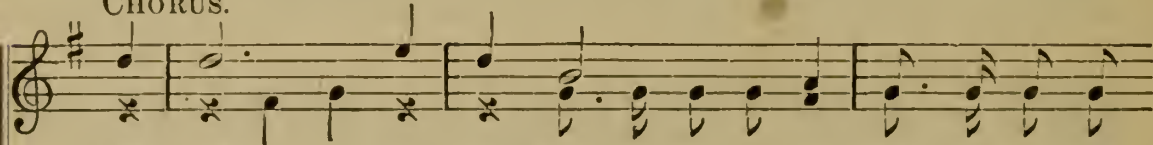
hills of joy are dif-fi-cult to climb—And the way is dark and drear,  
 feel that life has lost its sweetest chime, There is still a ray of light  
 cause you've learn'd the secret so sub-line. Would you never fall a-way,  
 save them from a life of sin and crime? Leave a bless-ing as you go,



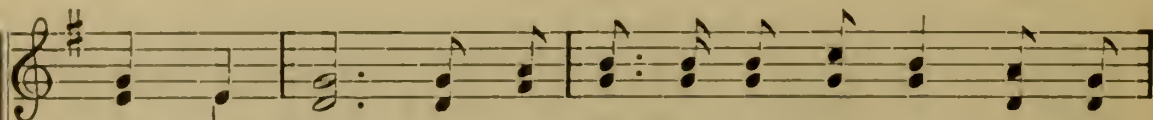
Friends and lov'd ones insin-cere—Just keep close to Je-sus all the time.  
 Shin-ing dim-ly thro' the night, So keep close to Je-sus all the time.  
 Nor your Sav-iour dis-o-bey? Then keep close to Je-sus all the time.  
 While you jour-ney on be-low? Just keep close to Je-sus all the time.



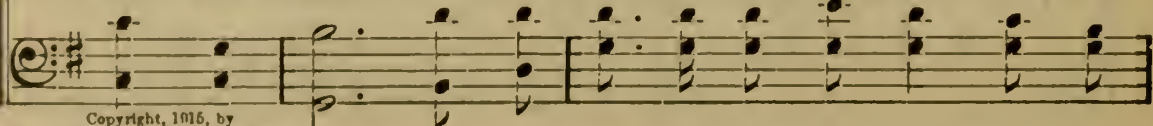
## CHORUS.



Keep close to Je-sus! Keep close to Je-sus  
 Keep close, close to Je-sus,



all the time; For your life will sweet-er grow, As you





# Keep Close to Jesus.—Concluded.

jour - ney here be - low, If you keep close to Je - sus all the time.

167

## The Joy Awaiting.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Sat - is - fied my high - est long - ing, Earth - ly griefs as naught shall be,
2. Hu - man mind can - not con - ceive it, My Re - deemer's face so fair;
3. Tho' oft - times the way He lead - eth, Is a way of mys - ter - y;
4. Here my tongue can nev - er ut - ter All the praise with - in my heart;

When I wake with Christ in glo - ry, When His face I see.  
 But I know they need no sun - shine, But His smile up there..  
 There shall be no more of dark - ness When His face I see..  
 There, in heav - en's song of tri - umph, I shall have a part.

CHORUS.

When His face I see, When His face I see;

Oh, the joy for me a - wait - ing, When His face I see.

W. H. R.

WILL H. RUEBUSH.

*Andante con espressione.*

1. Have faith in God, what e'er your lot may be, His voice can  
 2. The spar-row's fall He watch-es from a - bove, The flow'rs that  
 3. The light may fade and dark - er grow the way, He knows the

still the most tempestuous sea; Tho' lightning flash, and thunders  
 bloom are objects of His love; In times of stress and wretched-  
 tri - als of the passing day; With sweet ca - ress He waits to

crash, His faith-ful eye is ev - er watch-ing thee.  
 ness, His faith-ful eye is ev - er watch-ing thee.  
 bless, His faith-ful eye is ev - er watch-ing thee.

## REFRAIN.

Have faith in God!  
 Have faith in God! . . . . . Have faith in God! . . . . .

*rit.*  
 His might-y arm, . . . . . will shield from harm, have faith in God!  
 His might - y arm,



# Have Faith in God.—Concluded.

Have faith in God! Have faith in God!

Oh, trou-ble-d one . . . . . Have faith in God! . . . . . Have faith in God!

Oh, troubled one, Have faith in God!

169

## O Holy Word.

M. E. SERVOS.

GEO. O. STEBBINS.

*rit.*

1. O Holy Word, with reverent hands, I turn thy sa-cred pag-es o'er;  
 2. O Ho-ly Word of love di-vine, Thy light shall guide me in the way;  
 3. Dear messenger of wondrous grace, Thy precepts in my heart I hide;  
 4. When pain and sorrow linger near, Thon tellest of a Saviour's care;  
 5. One page a-lone is more to me, Than all of hu-man life be-side;

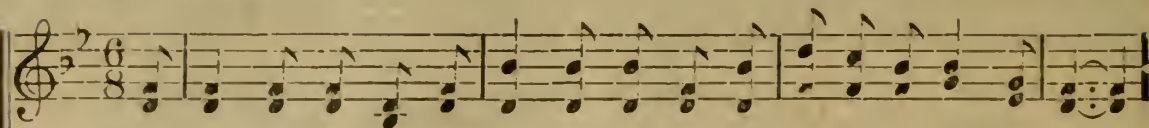
Thy truths to search as God commands, 'Mid all thy vast unfathomed store.  
 And thro' life's darkest night shall shine, To lead me in - to per-fect day.  
 The law of love in thee I trace, And in thy promis-es con-fide.  
 Thou hast a balm for ev-'ry fear, A hope for ev-'ry earn-est pray'r.  
 For there I learn, to set me free, A Saviour in my stead hath died.

## Tell It Again.

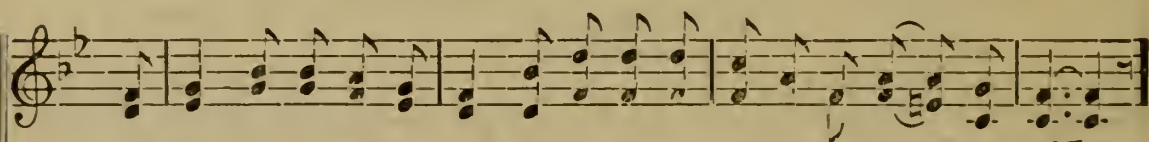
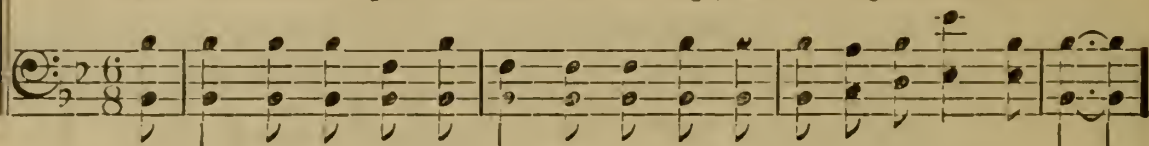
"The gospel of God." ROM. i: 1. "The glorious gospel of the blessed God." 1 Tim. 1: 2

ADA R. HABERSHON.

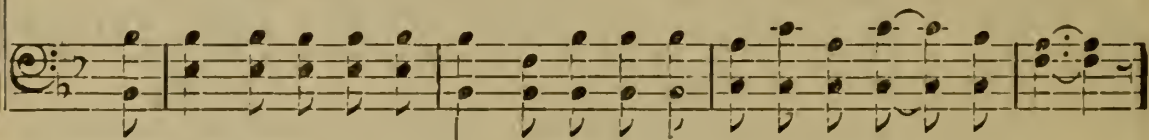
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



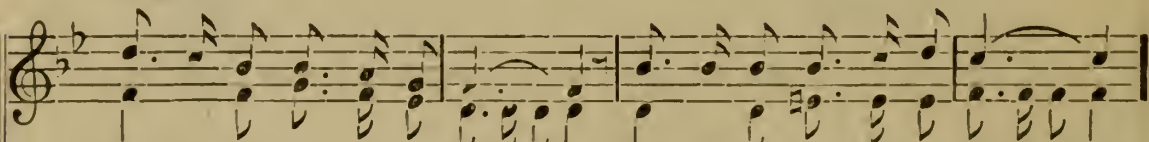
1. No oth - er sto - ry will bear re - peat - ing As oft - en as this is told,
2. Proclaim with joy how the cross of suffering Will never be borne a - gain,
3. Go tell the sto - ry in far off countries, Let ev - 'ry poor sin - ner hear,
4. The whole sweet sto - ry is not yet finished The sequel is but be - gun,
5. Each heart that o - pens to hear the tidings, Re - ceiv - ing the Saviour's love



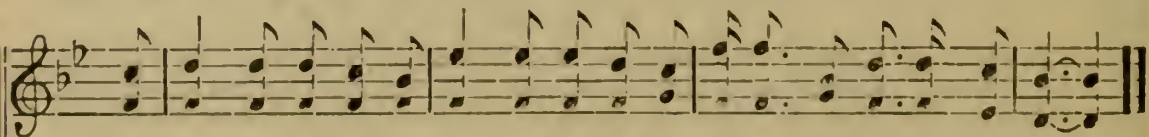
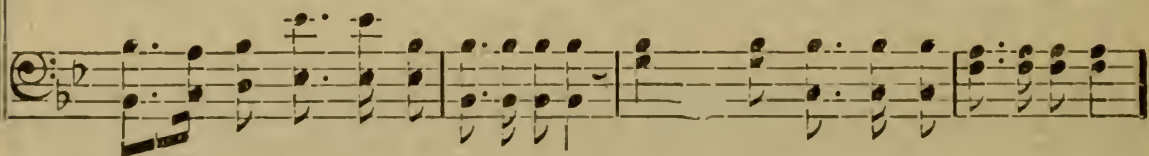
God's glad good news of His love to sinners Are tidings which never grow old.  
That on - ly glo - ry a - waits the Saviour, That soon He will come to reign.  
How Christ the Saviour has died to win them His love ov - er - comes all fear.  
When all the ransom'd are safely gathered, E'en then it will not be done.  
Will add a page to redemption's sto - ry Re - hears'd in the Home a - bove.



CHORUS.



Tell it a - gain and a - gain..... Tell it a - gain and a - gain.....  
Tell it, tell it a - gain and again Tell it, tell it a - gain and again



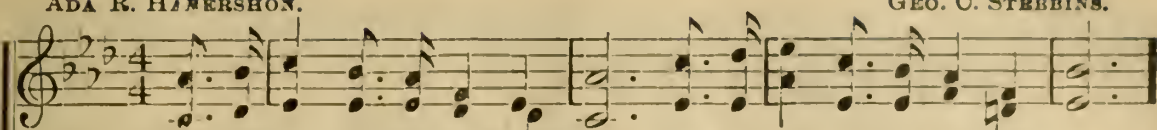
The gos - pel sto - ry, of grace and glory, Bears telling a - gain and a - gain.



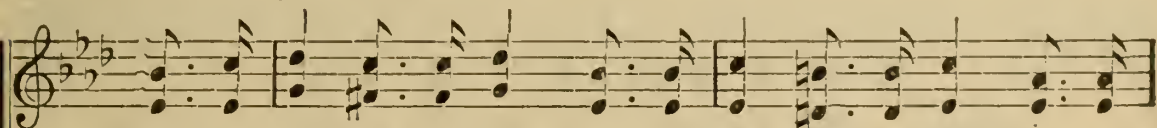
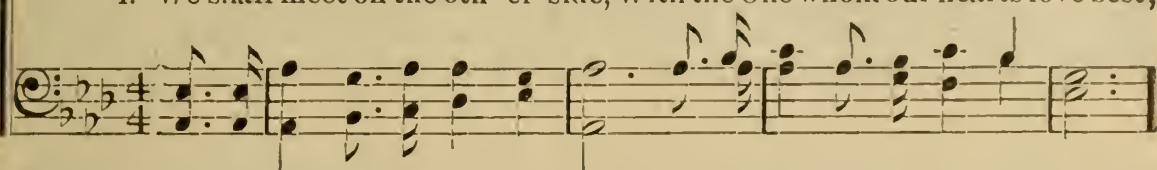


ADA R. HAMERSON.

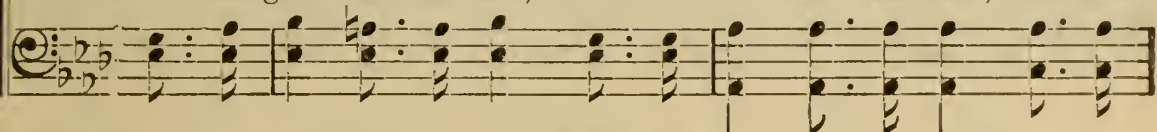
GEO. O. STEBBINS.



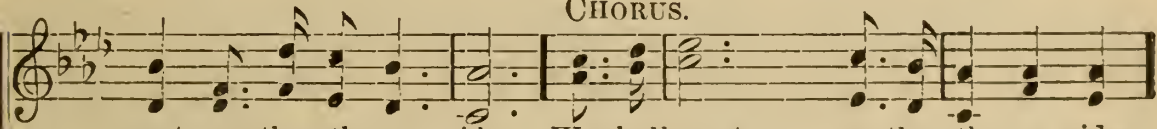
1. We shall meet on the oth-er side, When the journey is done at last;
2. We shall meet on the oth-er side, Tho' thro' storms we must often pass;
3. We shall meet on the oth-er side, There are ma-ny al-read-y there;
4. We shall meet on the oth-er side, With the One whom our hearts love best;



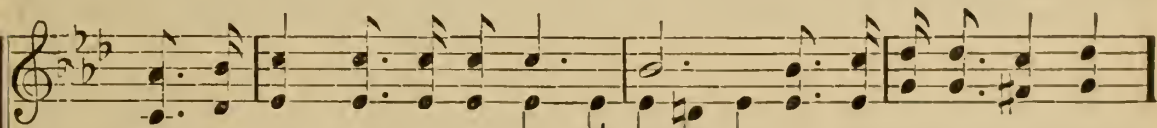
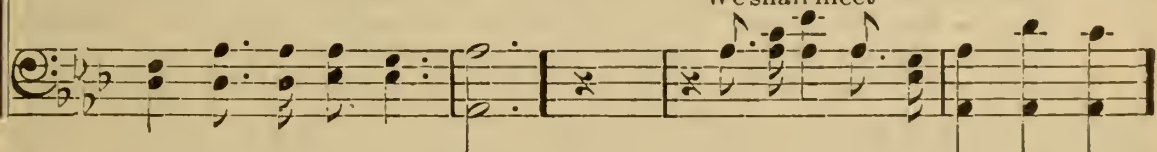
When the life-voyage is o'er, And we reach the blest shore, We shall  
With the har-bor in sight, We will steer for the light, And will  
On the home-side they stand, And they wait till we land: We shall  
As we gaze on His face, All His love we shall trace, When we



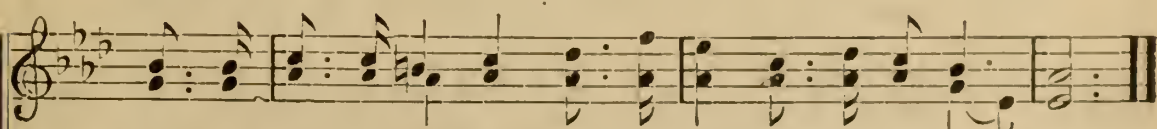
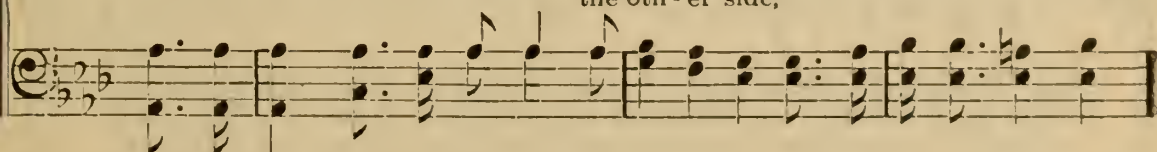
## CHORUS.



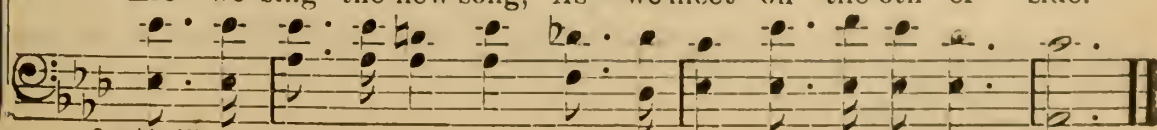
meet on the oth-er side. We shall meet on the oth-er side,  
We shall meet

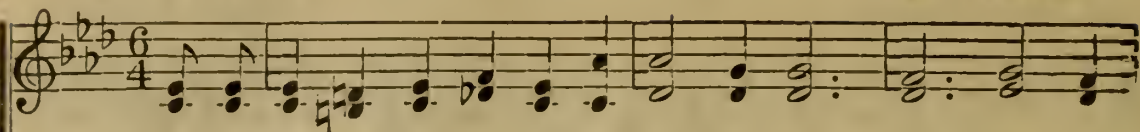


We shall meet on the oth-er side; And it can-not be long,  
the oth-er side;

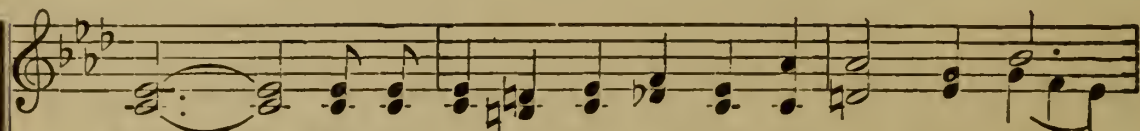
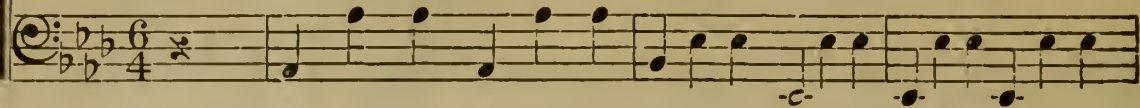


Ere we sing the new song, As we meet on the oth-er side.

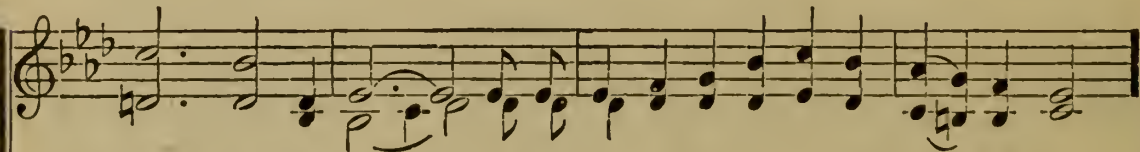
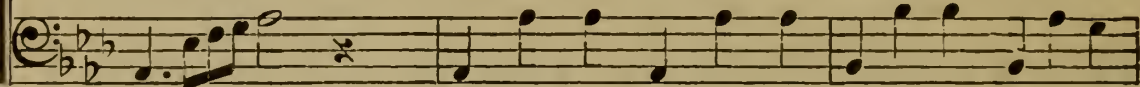




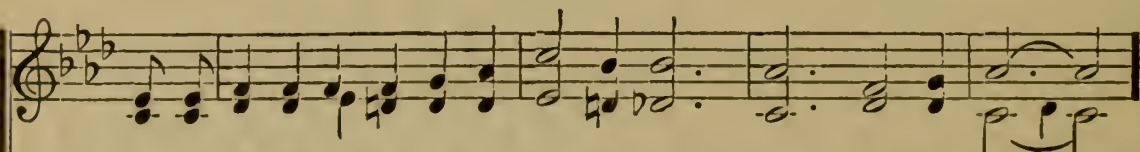
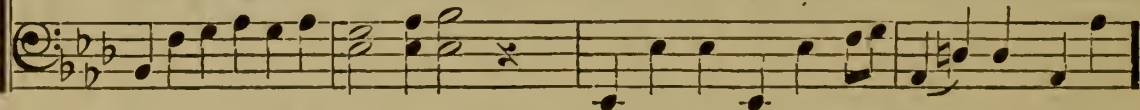
1. Thro' the gate of the cit - y they led Him still, Bear - ing His
2. Tho' He knew what it meant, yet He turned not back, Bear - ing His
3. They had nev - er been a - ble to lead Him thus, Bear - ing His
4. All the bur - dens are gone which He took that day, Bear - ing His



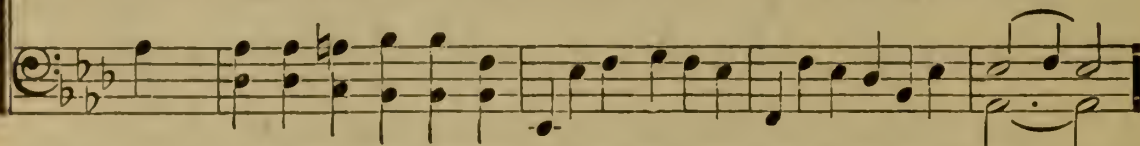
cross;.... Till He came to the sum - mit of Cal - v'ry's hill.  
 cross;.... And He pa - tient - ly trod all the wea - ry track,  
 cross;.... If He had not been will - ing to die for us,  
 cross;.... Nev - er - more will He trav - el that blood - stained way,



Bear - ing His cross; As a sheep by the shear - ers is meek - ly led,  
 Bear - ing His cross; Tho' the cross was so heavy, 'twould not compare  
 Bear - ing His cross; For He laid down the life which He took again,  
 Bear - ing His cross; When we see Him in glo - ry en - throned on high,



He en - dured it for us, and no word He said, Bear - ing His cross.  
 With the burden of sin which He carried there, Bear - ing His cross.  
 And the joy set before Him surpassed the pain—Bear - ing His cross.  
 How we'll thank Him that thus He went forth to die, Bearing His cross.

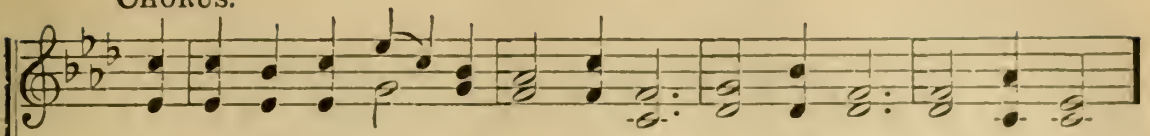


It is suggested that the Chorus be used only after the second and third verses, the last four notes of Verse 4, twice repeated, makes an effective close.

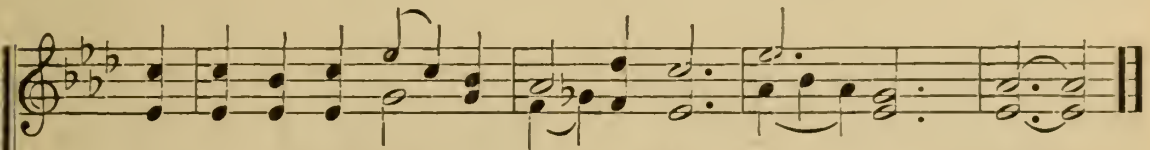
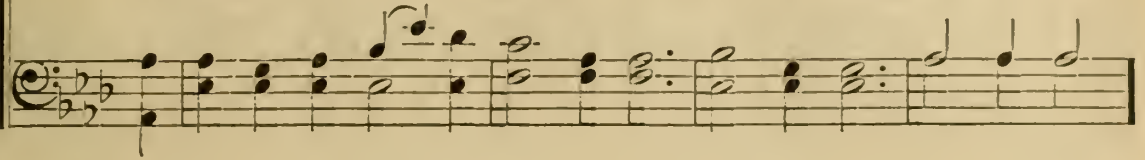


## Bearing His Cross.—Concluded.

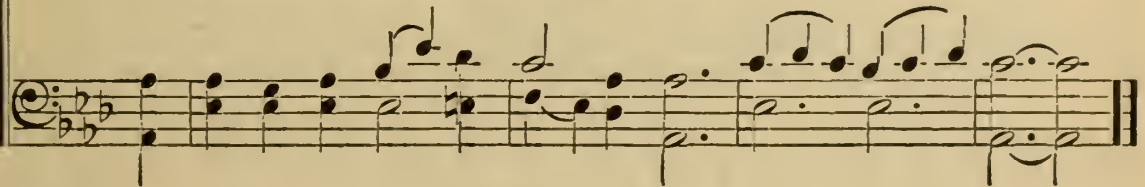
### CHORUS.



O won-der of won-ders, can it be All for me, all for me?



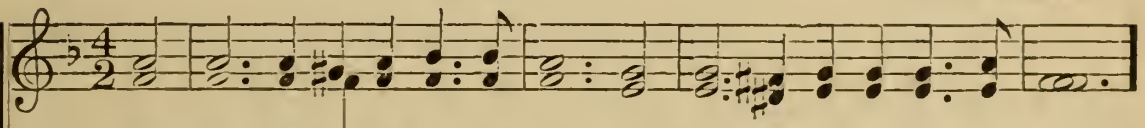
O won-der of won-ders, can it be All for me?



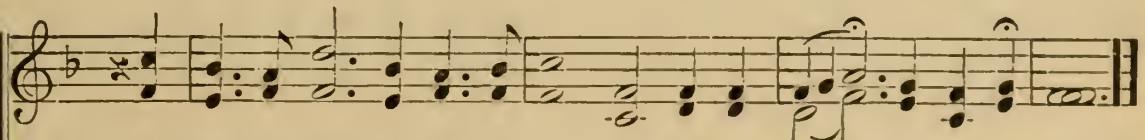
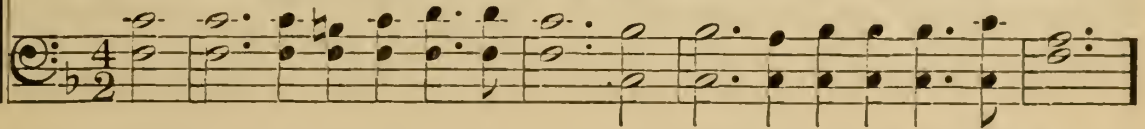
## 173 Old Jordan's Waves I Do Not Fear.

Be not afraid; . . . the Lord . . . is with Thee. JOSHUA 1: 9.

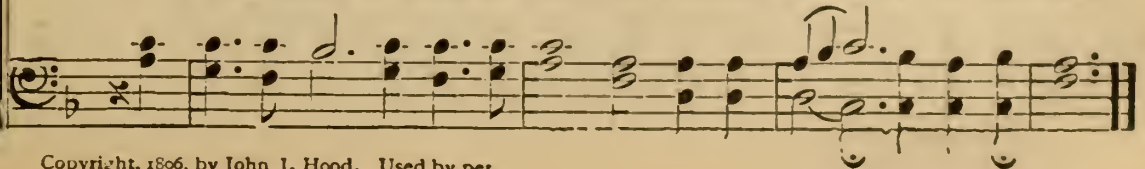
CHAS. J. BUTLER.

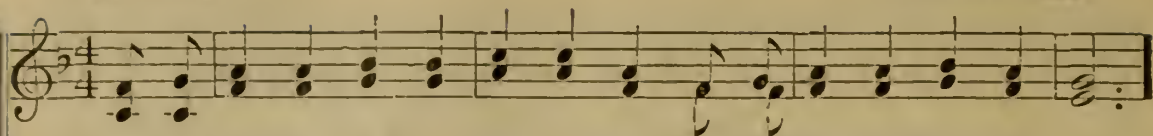


1. Some day, I know not when 'twill be. The angel Death will come to me;
2. My sins He long a-go for-gave, And still I feel His pow'r to save;
3. O'er me has sorrow's storm oft swept, Safe from the dan-ger me He's kept;
4. My loved ones they have cross'd the tide, But safely cross'd with Christ their Guide;
5. So when at death's cold brink I stand, My hand clasped in my Saviour's hand,

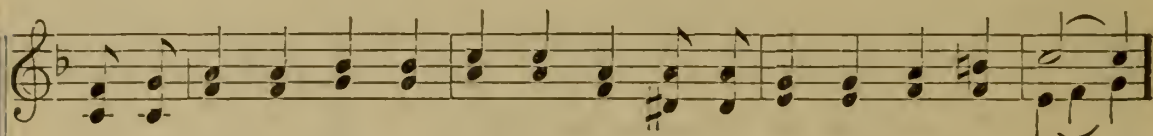
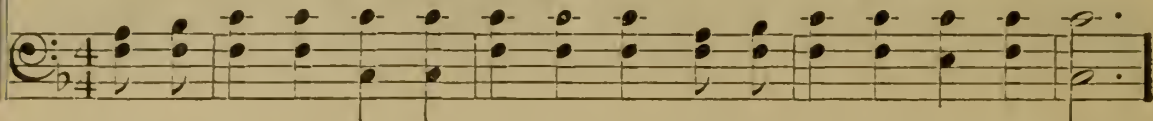


But this I know, if Christ be near, Old Jor-dan's waves I will not fear.  
And if I keep the wit-ness clear, Old Jor-dan's waves I shall not fear.  
If still I trust this Friend so dear, Old Jor-dan's waves I need not fear.  
They sweet-ly wis-pered in my ear, Old Jor-dan's waves I do not fear.  
I too, shall shout in tones so clear, Old Jor-dan's waves I do not fear.

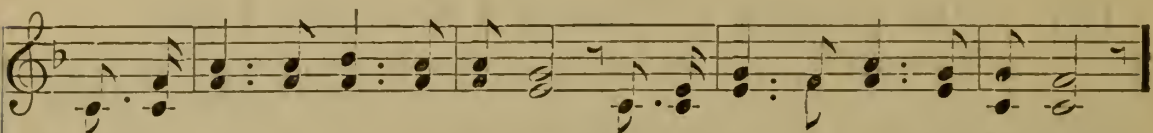
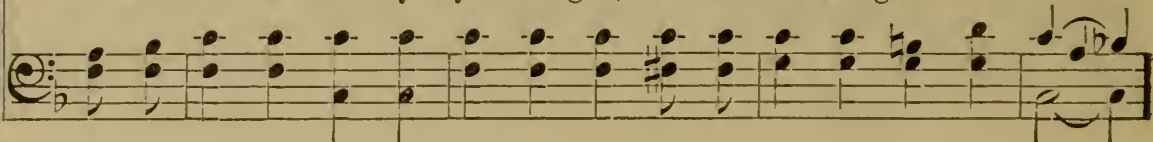




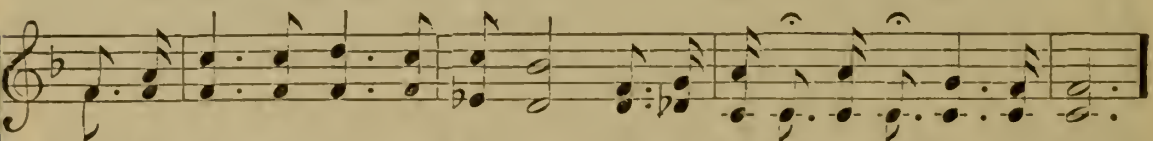
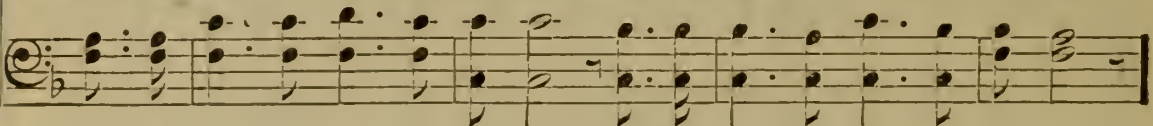
1. There are ma - ny still from God a-stray, And we hear the Saviour's plea;
2. We may sometimes lose our hap-py song, Clouds may often hide the goal,
3. We will spread the gold-en gos-pel light, Where the wayward live and roam,



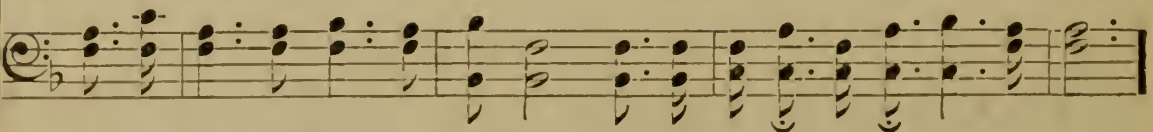
He has need of help-ing hands to-day, And is say-ing, "Fol-low me."  
 But His voice will cheer us thro' the throng, And re-vive each fainting soul.  
 We will work for God by day and night, Till we all are gath-ered home.



"Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,



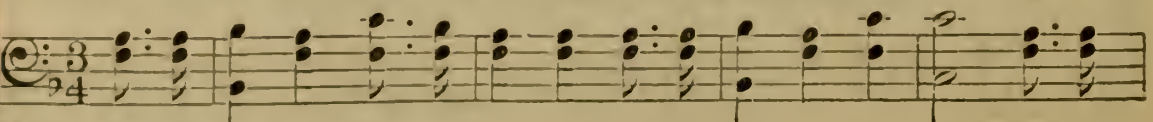
Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.



#### CHORUS FOR 2D VERSE.



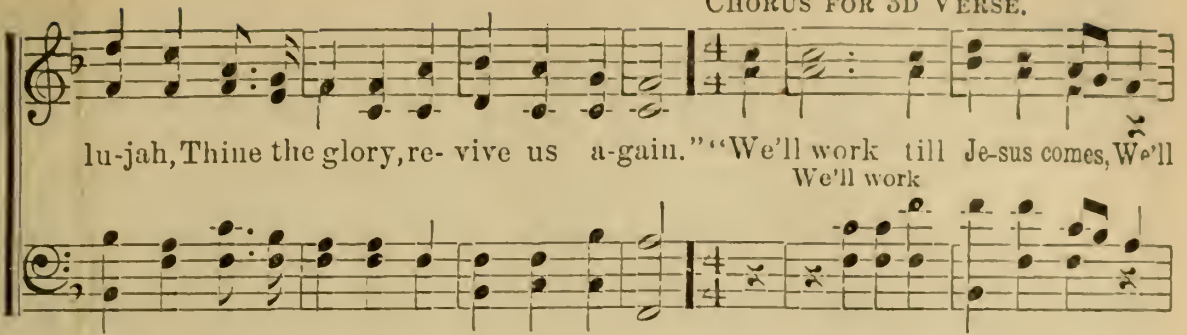
"Hal-le - lu - jah, Thine the glo - ry, Hal-le - lu - jah, A - men; Hal - le -



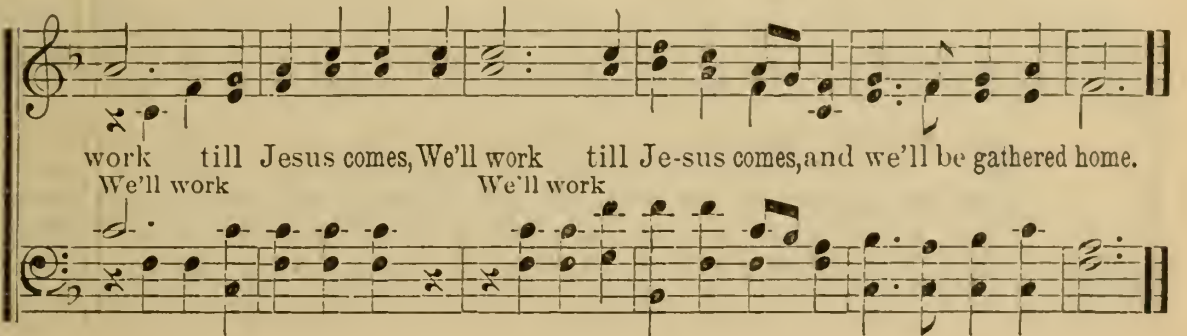


## Where He Leads Me.—Concluded.

### CHORUS FOR 3D VERSE.



lu-jah, Thine the glory, re-vive us a-gain." "We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll  
We'll work



work till Jesus comes, We'll work till Je-sus comes, and we'll be gathered home.  
We'll work We'll work

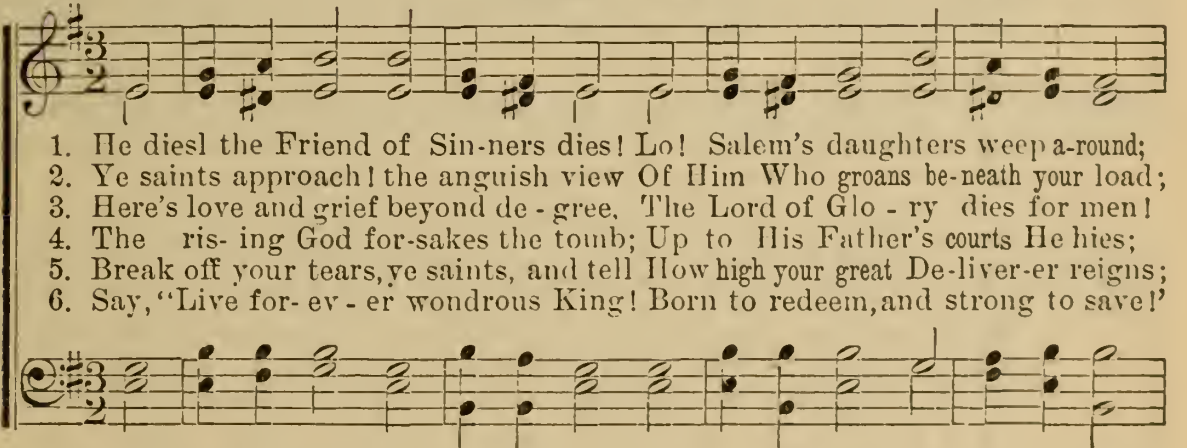
## 175 He Dies, the Friend of Sinners Dies.

A great company of.....women.....who lamented Him. LUKE xxiii. 37.

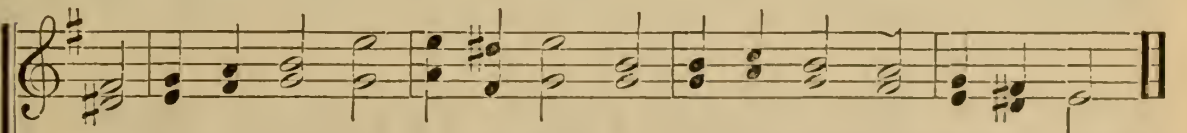
ISAAC WATTS.

WINDHAM. L. M.

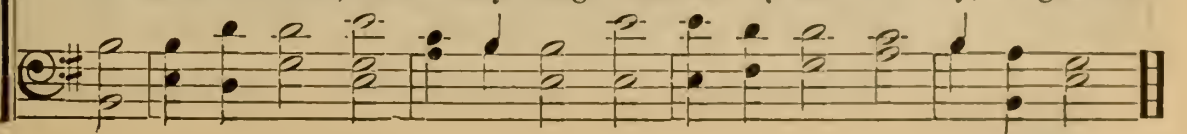
DANIEL REED.



1. He dies! the Friend of Sin-ners dies! Lo! Salem's daughters weep a-round;
2. Ye saints approach! the anguish view Of Him Who groans be-neath your load;
3. Here's love and grief beyond de-gree, The Lord of Glo-ry dies for men!
4. The ris-ing God for-sakes the tomb; Up to His Father's courts He hies;
5. Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell How high your great De-liver-er reigns;
6. Say, "Live for-ev-er wondrous King! Born to redeem, and strong to save!"

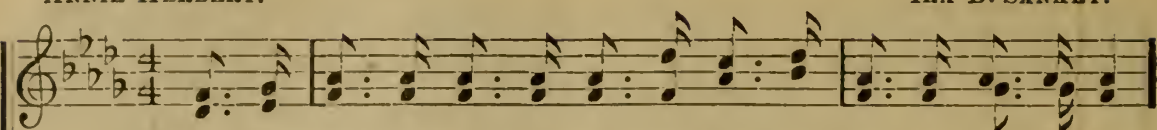


A solemn dark-ness veils the skies; A sudden trembling shakes the ground.  
He gives His precious life for you, For you He shed His precious blood.  
But lo! what sud-den joys we see! Je-sus, the dead, re-vives a-gain!  
An-gel-ic le-gions guard Him home, And shout Him welcome to the skies.  
Sing how He spoiled the hosts of hell, And led the ty-rant Death in chains!  
Then ask, "O Death, where is thy sting? Where is thy vic-to-ry, O grave?"

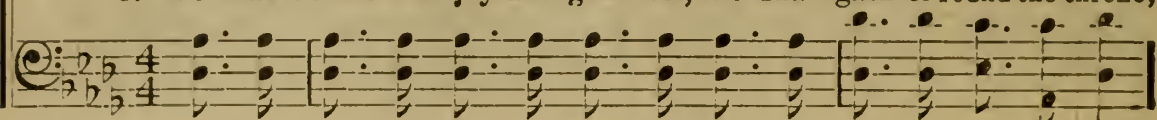


ANNIE HERBERT.

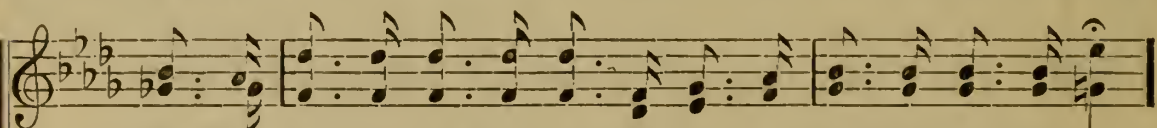
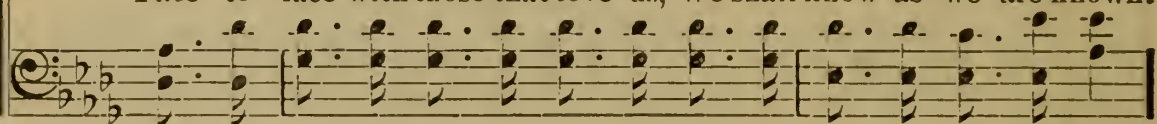
IRA D. SANKEY.



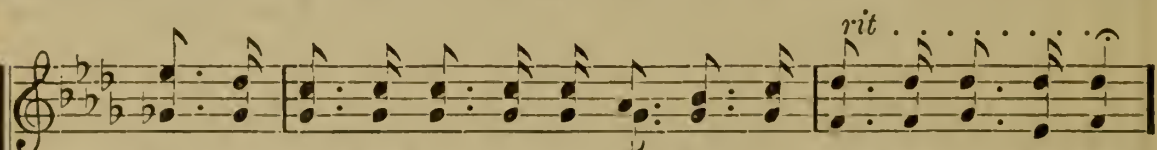
1. When the mists have rolled in splendor From the beau-ty of the hills,
2. Oft we tread the path be-fore us With a wea-ry burden'd heart;
3. We shall come with joy and gladness, We shall gath-er round the throne;



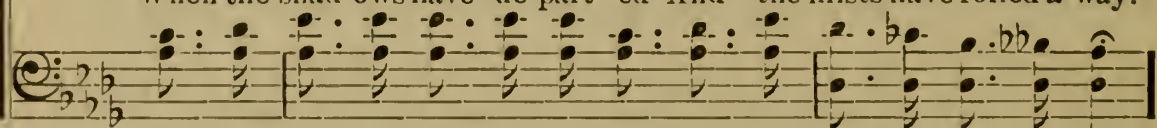
And the sun-light falls in glad-ness On the riv-er and the rills,  
Oft we toil a-mid the shad-ows, And our fields are far a-part:  
Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known:



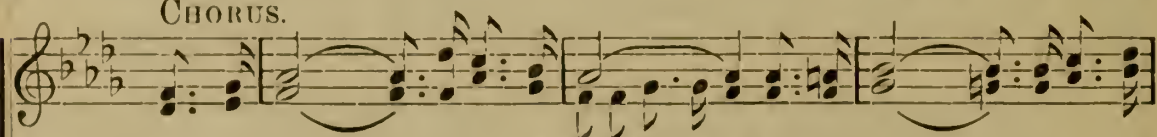
We re-call our Fa-ther's promise In the rain-bow of the spray:  
But the Sav-iour's "Come, ye blessed," All our la-bor will re-pay,  
And the song of our re-demp-tion, Shall re-sound thro' end-less day,



We shall know each oth-er bet-ter When the mists have rolled a-way.  
When we gath-er in the morning When the mists have rolled a-way.  
When the shad-ows have de-part-ed And the mists have rolled a-way.

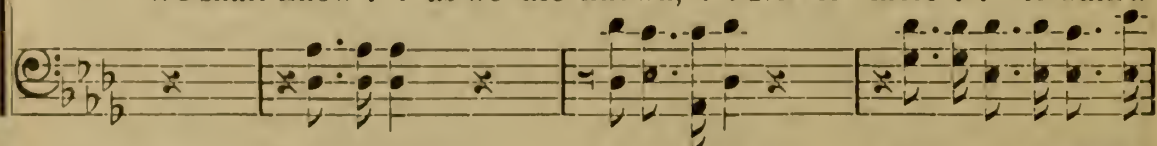


## CHORUS.



known, as we are known,

We shall know . . as we are known, . . Nev-er - more . . to walk a-



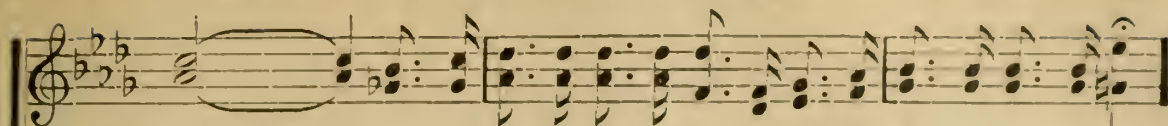
We shall know

as we are known,

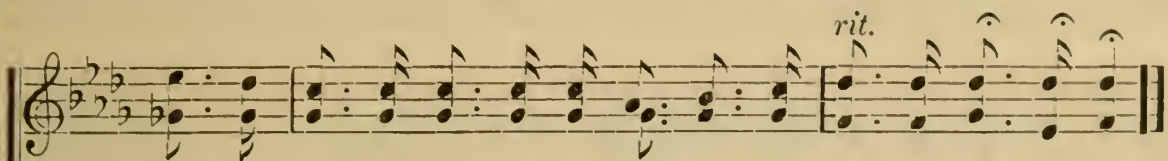
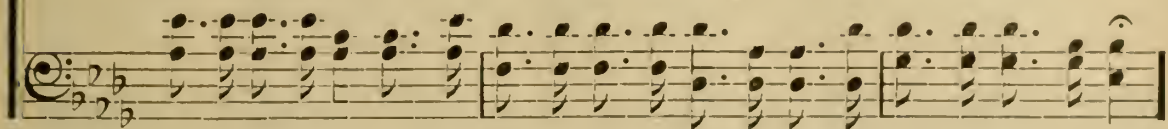
Nevermore to walk a-



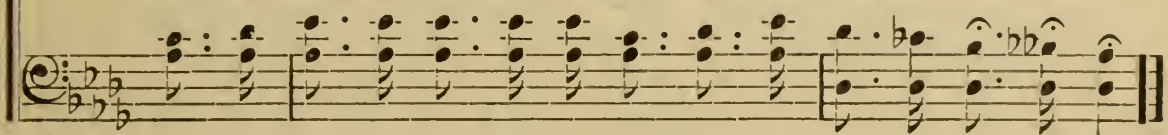
# When the Mists have Rolled Away.—Concluded.



lone . . . In the dawning of the morning Of that bright and happy day:  
lone, to walk alone,



We shall know each oth - er bet - ter. When the mists have rolled a - way.

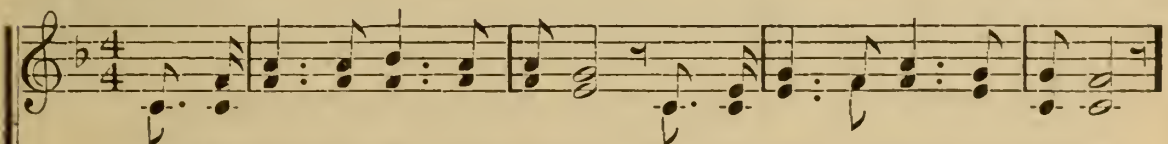


177

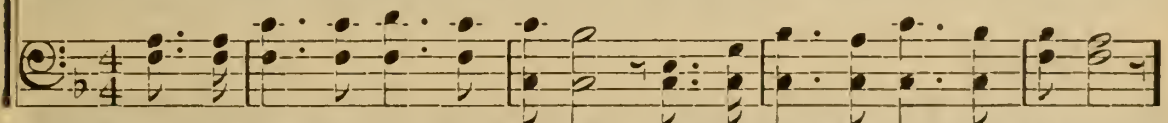
## The Way of the Cross.

E. W. BLANDLY

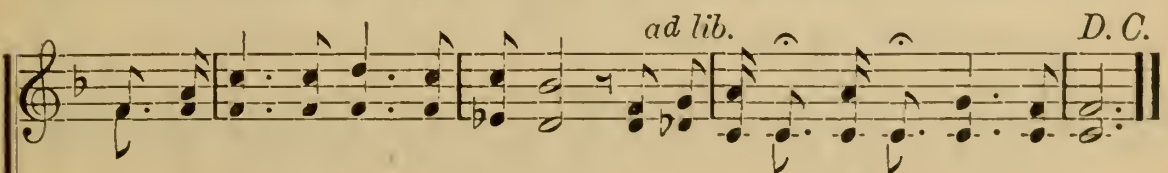
P. P. BLISS.



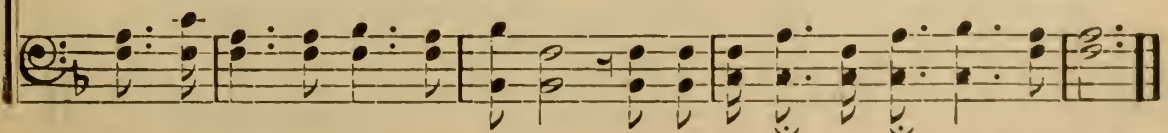
1. I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,



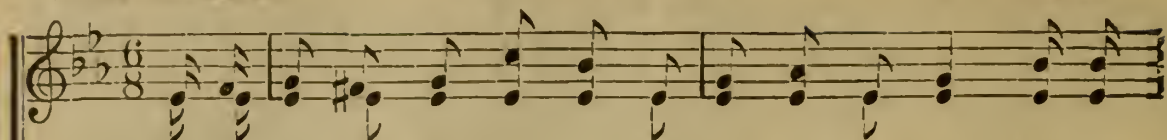
*D.C.*—Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,



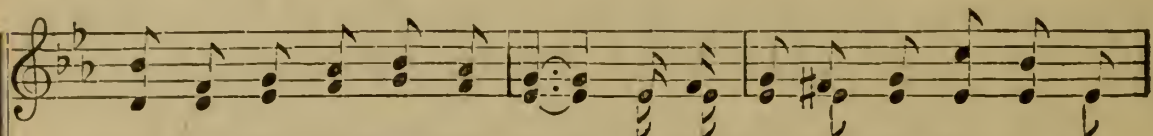
I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, "Take thy cross and follow, fol - low me."  
I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.



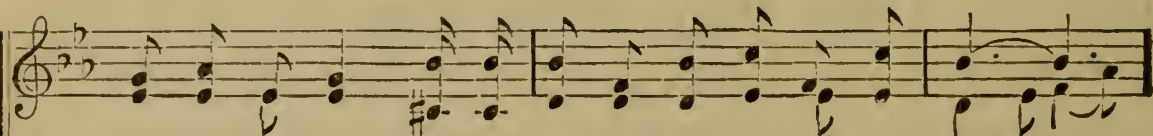
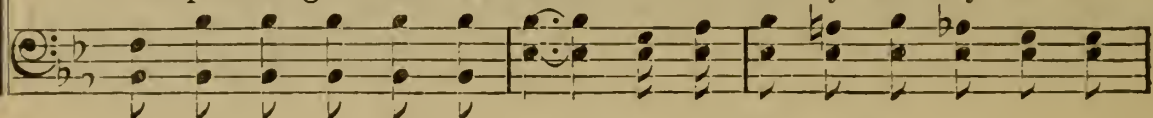
Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.



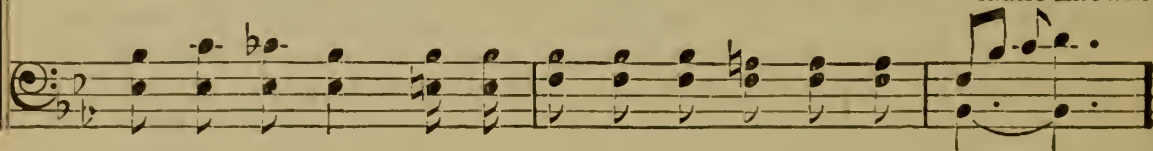
1. Are you trust-ing the love of the Sav-iour di-vine, Does His
2. Are you rest-ing to-day 'neath the shel-ter-ing rock, Have you
3. Is there vic-to-ry now where there once was de-feat, Bless-ed



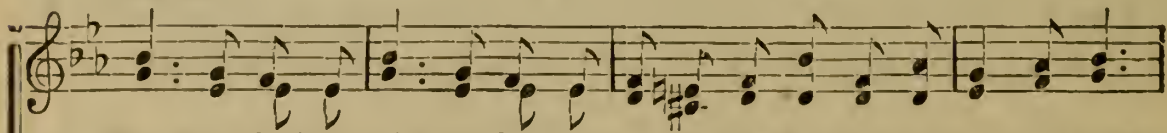
smile make the dark-est day bright? Are you lay-ing on Him all the  
giv-en your Lord full con-trol; Are you glad in the love that re-  
tri-umph through Je-sus a-lone? Tell some-bod-y to-day of a



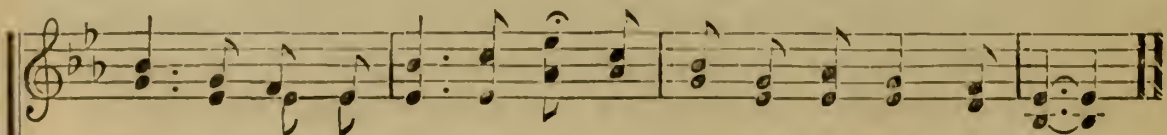
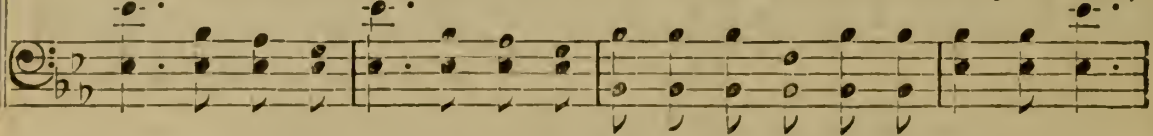
bur-dens that fret, Does the cross that He gave you seem light? . . .  
deemed you from sin, Has He spok-en His peace to your soul? . . .  
Mas-ter and Friend, And His won-der-ful mer-cy make known? . . .



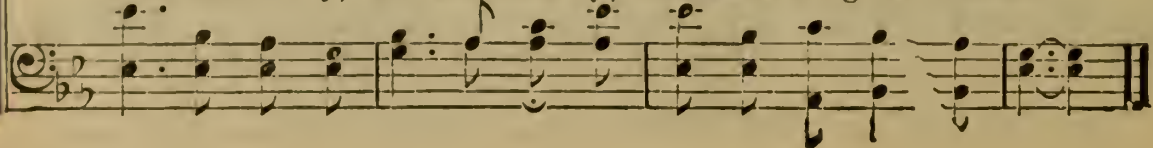
## CHORUS.



Tell some-bod-y, tell some-bod-y, All of the won-der-ful love you know;



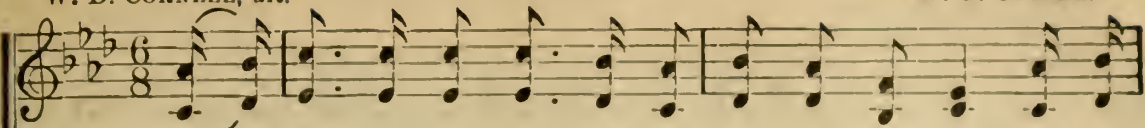
Tell some-bod-y, tell some-bod-y, Christ and His good-ness show.



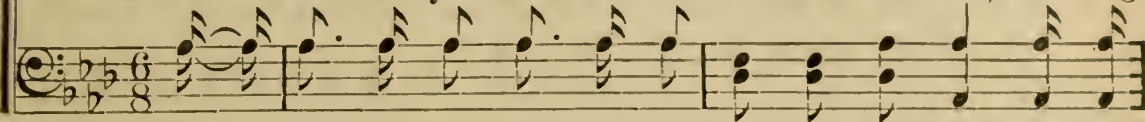


W. D. CORNELL, alt.

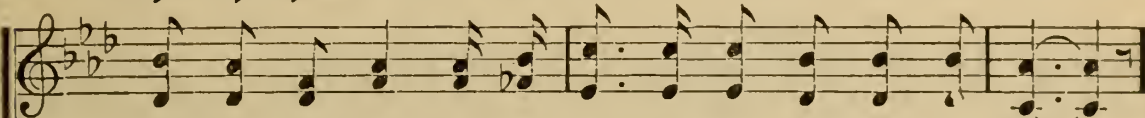
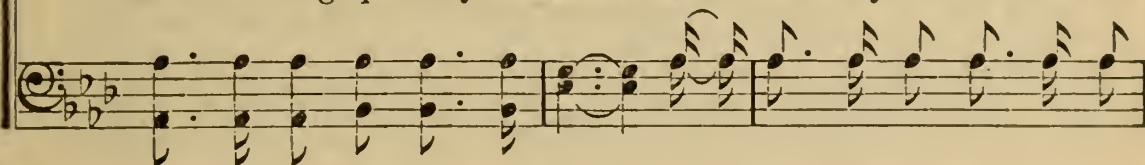
W. G. COOPER.



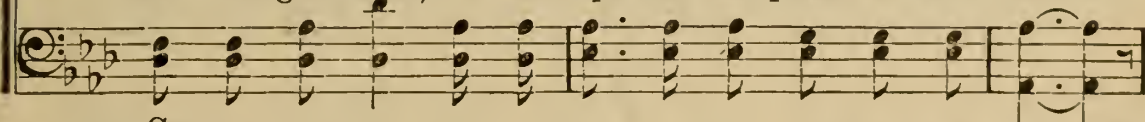
1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night Rolls a
2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
4. And me - thinks when I rise to that cit - y of peace, Where the
5. Ah soul! are you here with - out com - fort and rest, Marching



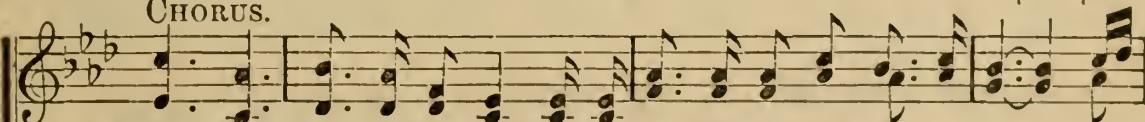
mel - o - dy sweeter than psalm; In ce - les - tial-like strains it un -  
 deep in the heart of my soul, So se - cure that no pow - er can  
 sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by  
 Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the  
 down the rough pathway of time? Make Je - sus your Friend ere the



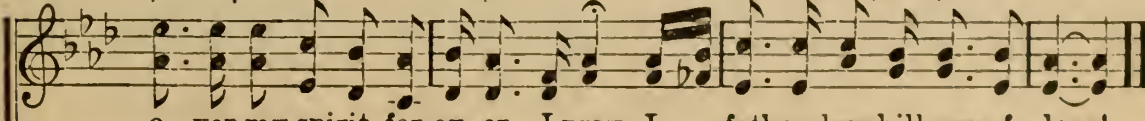
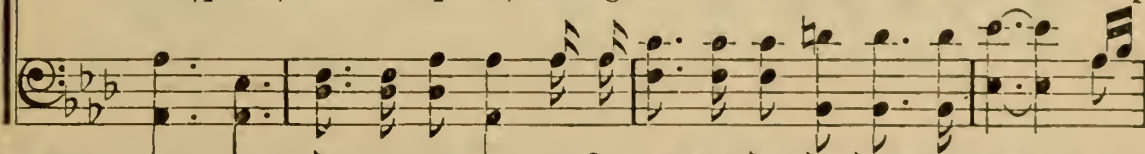
ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.  
 mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll!  
 night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul!  
 ran - somed will sing In that heav - en - ly king - dom will be:  
 shad - ows grow dark; O ac - cept of this peace so sub - lime!



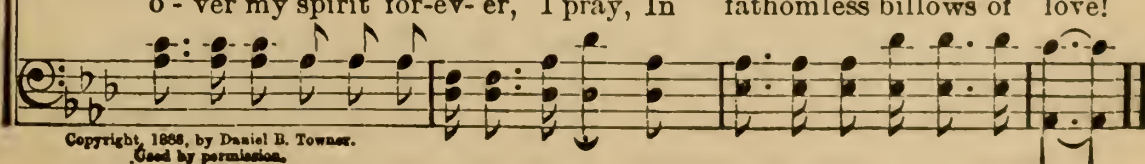
## CHORUS.



Peace, peace, wonderful peace, Coming down from the Father a - bove! Sweep



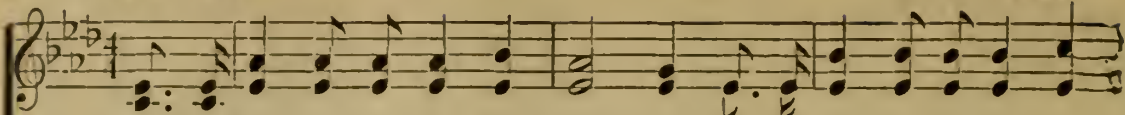
o - ver my spirit for - ev - er, I pray, In fathomless billows of love!



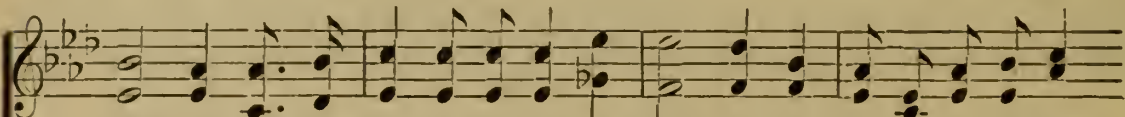
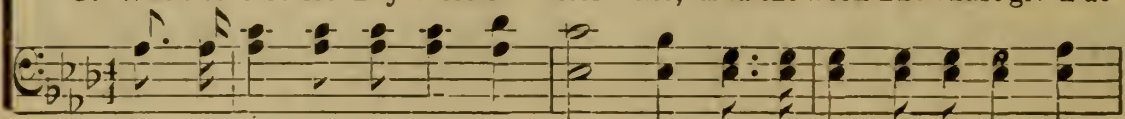
## I Am Glad I Am Thine.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

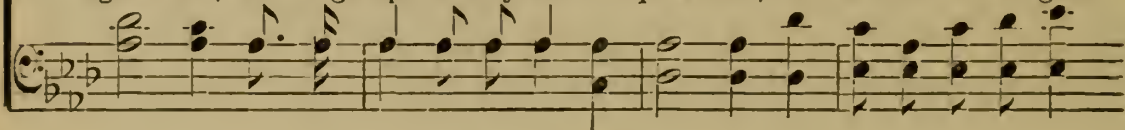
D. B. TOWNER.



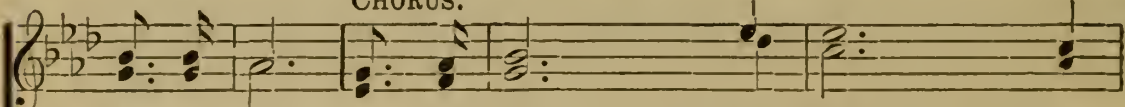
1. I was found by the One who sought me, I be-long to the One who
2. Yea, to be Thy pe-cul-iar treas-ure, And to live but to give Thee
3. When brave war-riors are round me fall-ing, When swift death is all hearts ap-
4. On all sides with sore grief sur-round-ing, And the world with sad cries re-
5. When to serv-ice Thy voice in-vites me, And the work Thou hast giv'n de-



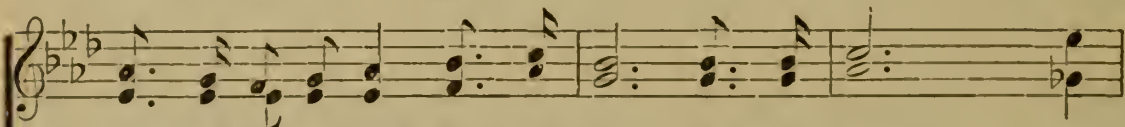
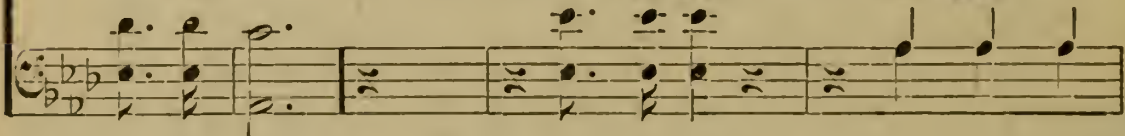
bought me, I will fol-low the One who taught me, Lord Je-sus I am glad  
 pleas-ure, For Thy love is be-yond all meas-ure, Lord Je-sus I am glad  
 pall-ing, My se-cur-i-ty then re-call-ing, Lord Je-sus I am glad  
 sound-ing, From my heart thro' Thy grace a-bound-ing, Lord Je-sus I am glad  
 lights me; As a glimpse of Thy smile re-quires me, Lord Je-sus I am glad



## CHORUS.



I am Thine. I am glad, so glad, Lord  
 I am glad, so glad,



Je-sus I am glad I am Thine; I am glad, so  
 I am glad.



glad, Lord Je-sus I am glad I am Thine.  
 so glad,

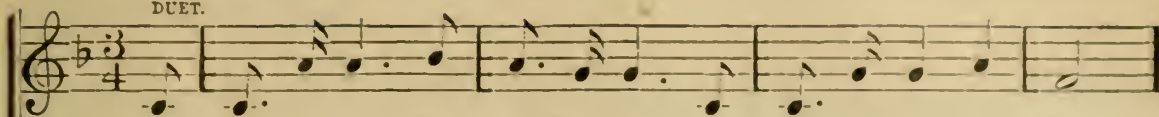




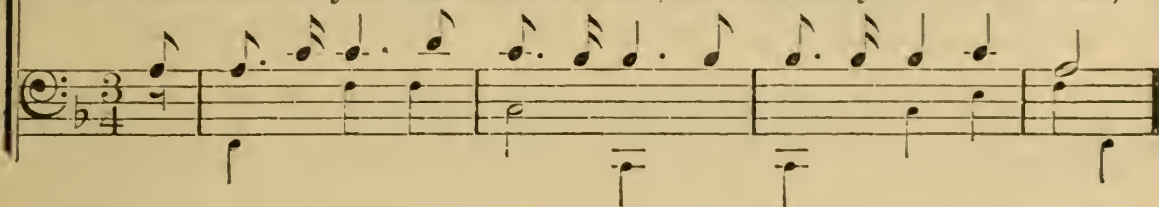
MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

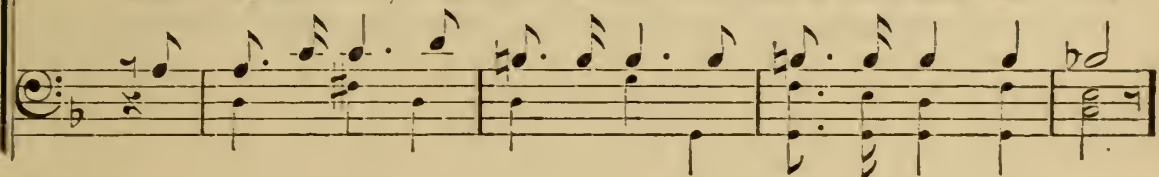
DUET.



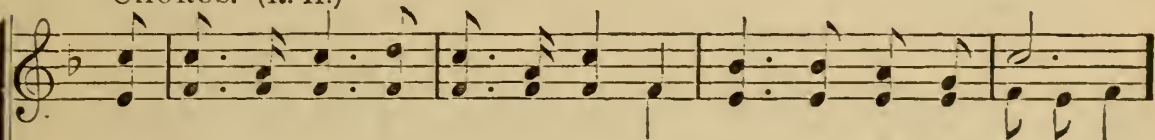
1. Christ nev-er yet has failed a soul Whose trust in Him was stayed;
2. "I called on Christ in time of need, And lo, He heard my pray'r,"
3. Christ nev-er yet has failed a soul, Un-brok-en is His vow;
4. Christ nev-er yet has failed a soul, How sweet-ly on His breast,



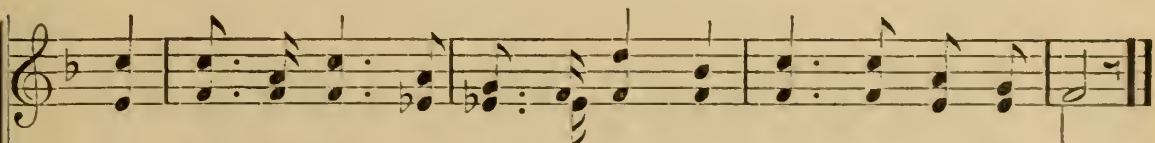
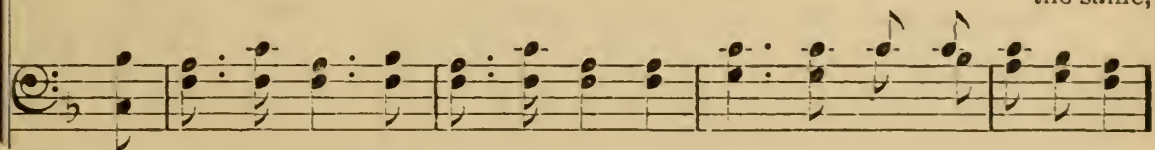
No con-trite one for pard'ning grace Has ev - er vain - ly pray'd.  
 This is the wit-ness of His truth That count-less thousands bear.  
 His word is "come, I'll not cast out," Oh, claim that prom-ise now.  
 Their la-bors o'er, with-out a fear His lov'd ones sink to rest



CHORUS. (R. H.)



Christ nev - er fails, He nev - er fails, His love is just the same.  
the same,



To - day He of - fers pard'ning grace As when to earth He came.

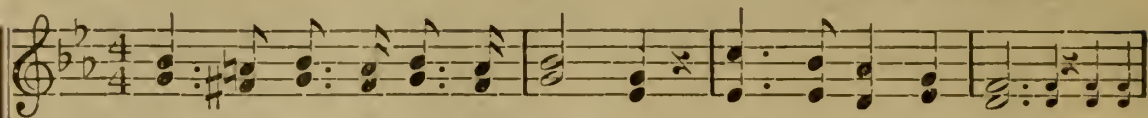


## I'll Stand by Until the Morning.

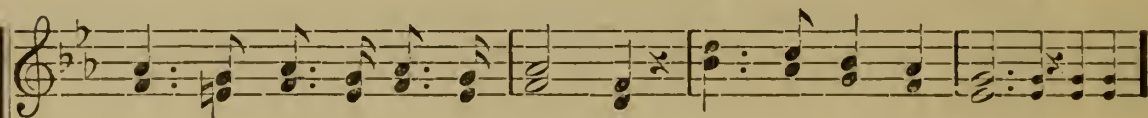
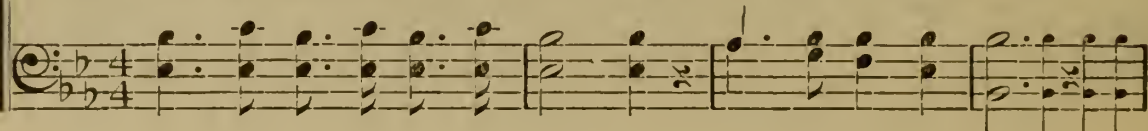
This song was suggested by a thrilling incident of a wreck and rescue at sea.

W. W. D.

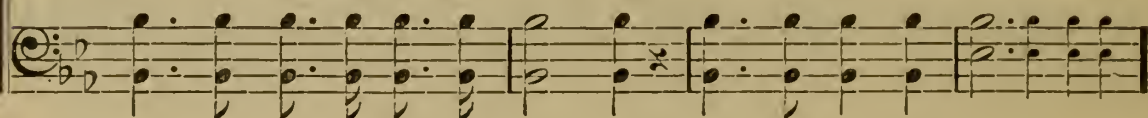
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Fierce and wild the storm is rag - ing Round a help-less bark,
2. Wea - ry, helpless, hopeless sea - men Faint - ing on the deck,
3. On a wild and stormy o - cean, Sink-ing'neath the wave,
4. Dar - ing death thy soul to res - cue, He in love has come,

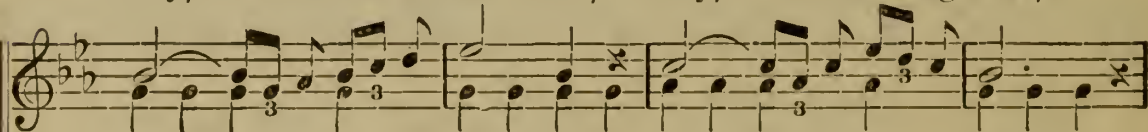


On to doom 'tis swift-ly driv - ing, O'er the wa - ters dark!  
 With what joy they hail their Sav - iour, As He hails the wreck!  
 Souls that per - ish heed the mes - sage, Christ has come to save!  
 Leave the wreck and in Him trust - ing, Thou shalt reach thy home!

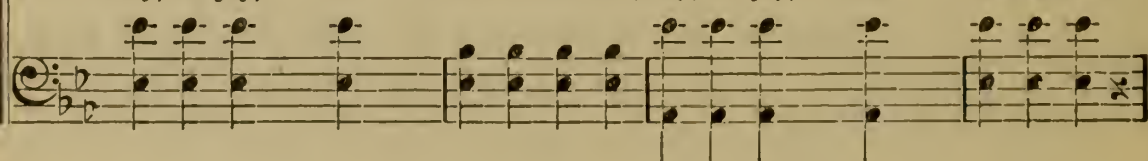


CHORUS.

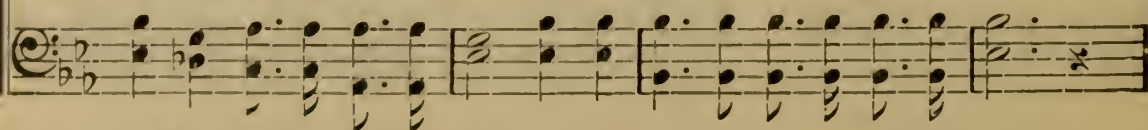
Joy,.....be-hold the Sav - iour, Joy,.....the mes-sage hear,



Joy, O joy, be - hold the Saviour, Joy, O joy, the message near,

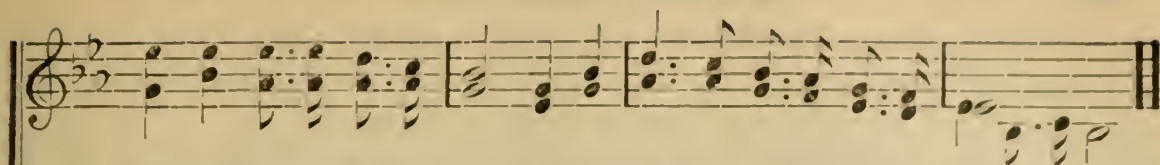


"I'll stand by un - til the morning, I've come to save you, do not fear," Yes,



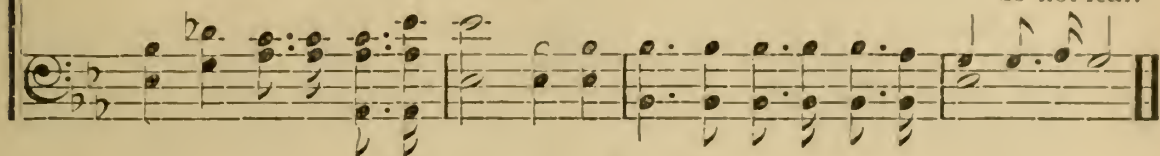


I'll Stand by Until the Morning.—Concluded.



I'll stand by un-til the morning, I've come to save you, do not fear.

do not fear.

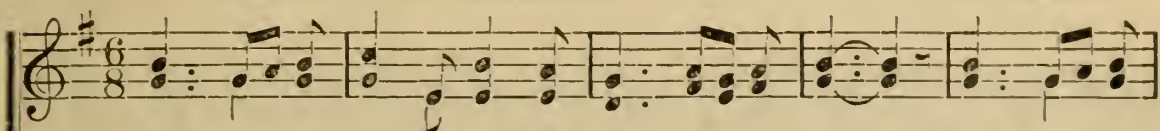


183

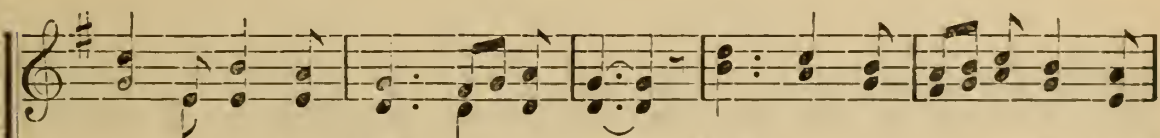
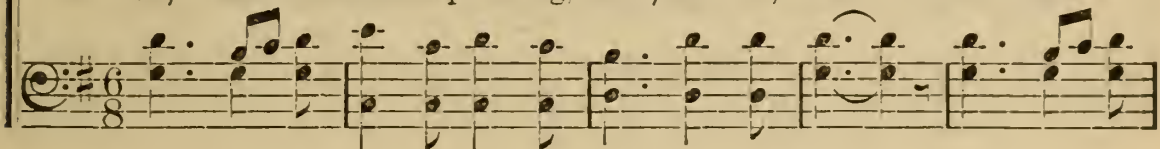
Come, Sinner, Come.

W. E. WITTER and Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER.

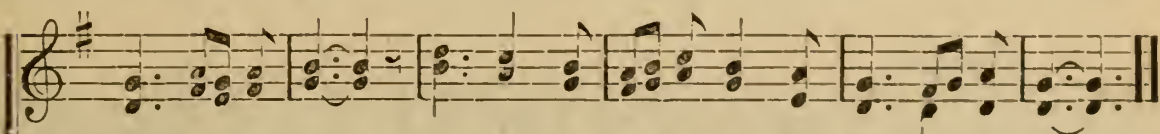
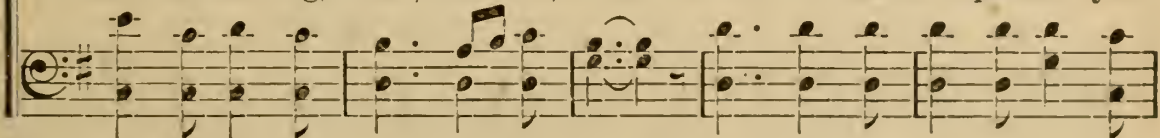
H. R. PALMER.



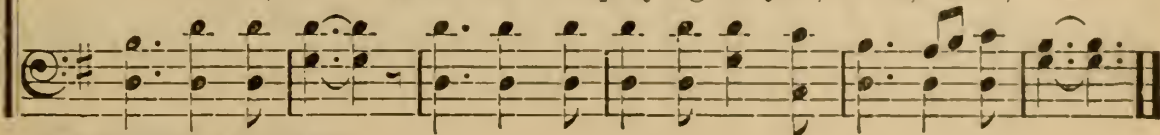
1. While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! While we are
2. Are you too, heav-y lad-en? Come, sin-ner, come! Je-sus will
3. Why will you longer doubt Him, Come, sin-ner, come! What will you
4. Far off you may have wandered, Come, sinner, come! God's gifts you
5. Oh, hear His ten-der pleading, Come, sin-ner, come! Come and re-



pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to own Him  
 bear your bur-den, Come, sin-ner, come! Je-sus will not deceive you  
 do without Him, Come, sin-ner, come! For you His heart is yearning,  
 may have squandered, Come, sin-ner, come! Cease now, your heart to hard-en,  
 ceive the blessing, Come, sin-ner, come: While Je-sus whispers to you



Come, sinner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sinner, come!  
 Come, sinner, come; Je-sus will now receive you, Come, sinner, come!  
 Come, sinner, come! Why not to Him be turning? Come, sinner, come!  
 Come, sinner, come! Je-sus will free-ly par-don, Come, sinner, come!  
 Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!

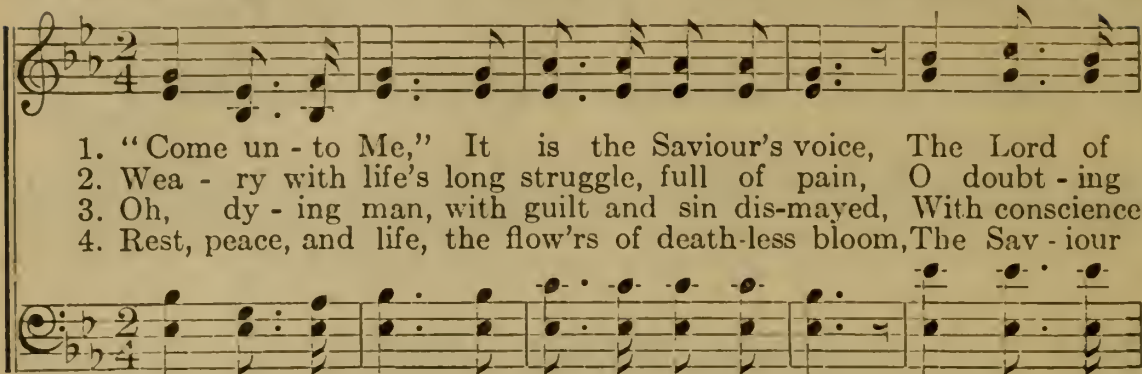


## Come Unto Me.

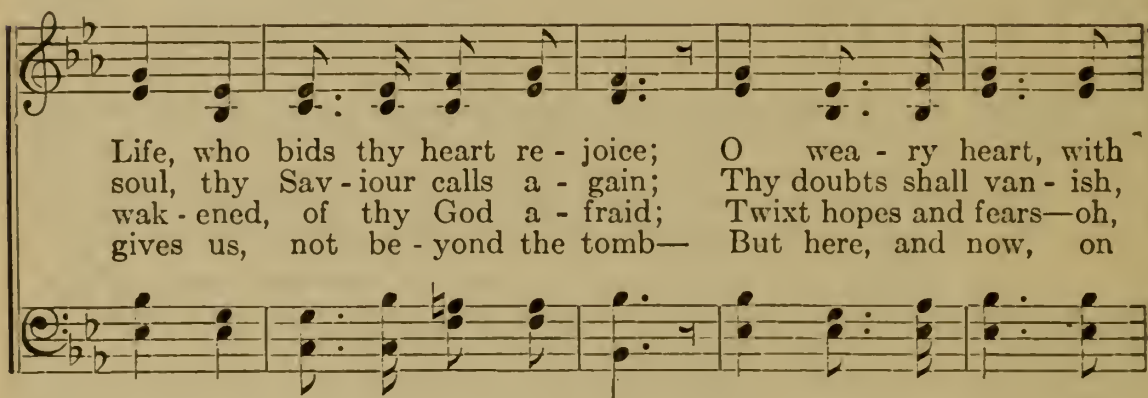
"Come unto me all ye that labor, and I will give you rest." MATT. 11: 28.

NATH. NORTON.

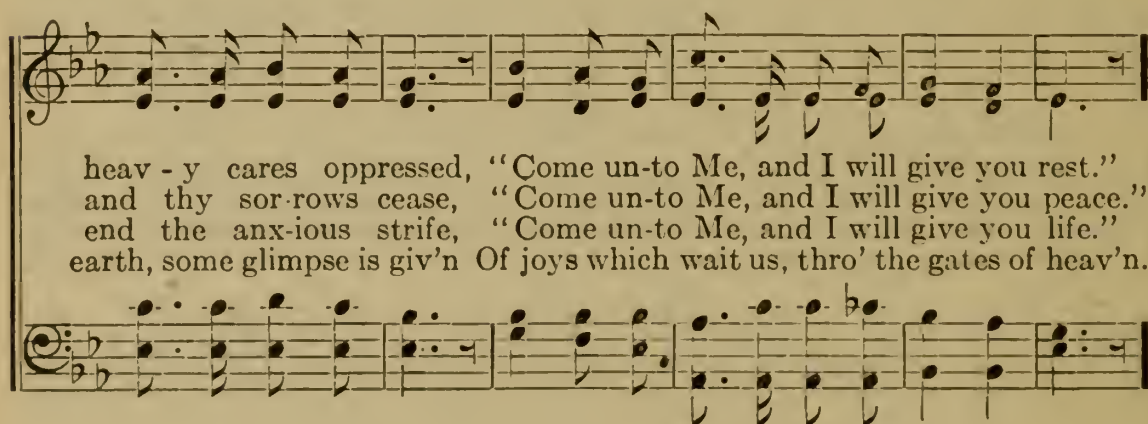
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. "Come un - to Me," It is the Saviour's voice, The Lord of  
 2. Wea - ry with life's long struggle, full of pain, O doubt - ing  
 3. Oh, dy - ing man, with guilt and sin dis-mayed, With conscience  
 4. Rest, peace, and life, the flow'rs of death-less bloom, The Sav - iour

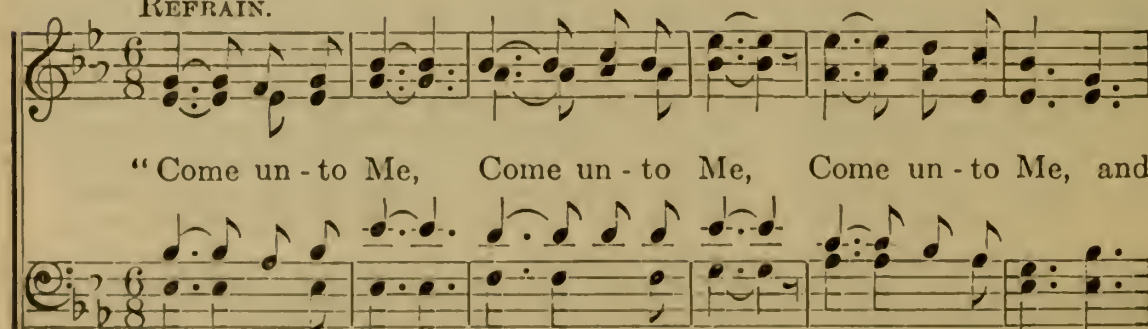


Life, who bids thy heart re - joice; O wea - ry heart, with  
 soul, thy Sav - iour calls a - gain; Thy doubts shall van - ish,  
 wak - ened, of thy God a - fraid; Twixt hopes and fears—oh,  
 gives us, not be - yond the tomb— But here, and now, on



heav - y cares oppressed, "Come un-to Me, and I will give you rest."  
 and thy sor - rows cease, "Come un-to Me, and I will give you peace."  
 end the anx - ious strife, "Come un-to Me, and I will give you life."  
 earth, some glimpse is giv'n Of joys which wait us, thro' the gates of heav'n.

## REFRAIN.




"Come un - to Me, Come un - to Me, Come un - to Me, and

"Come un - to Me, oh, come un - to Me, Come un - to Me, and

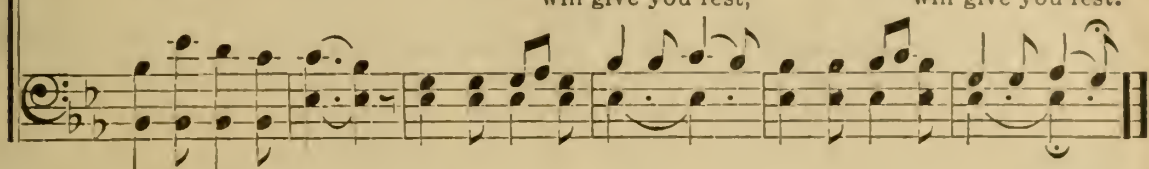


# Come Unto Me.—Concluded.

*rit.*



I will give you rest," I will give you rest, I will give you rest.  
will give you rest, will give you rest.

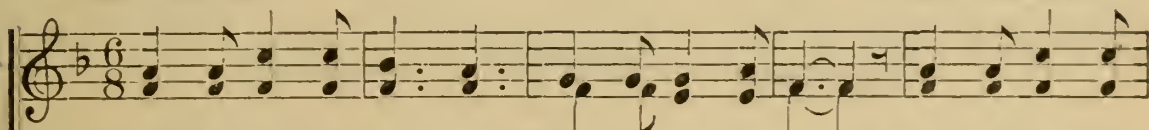


185

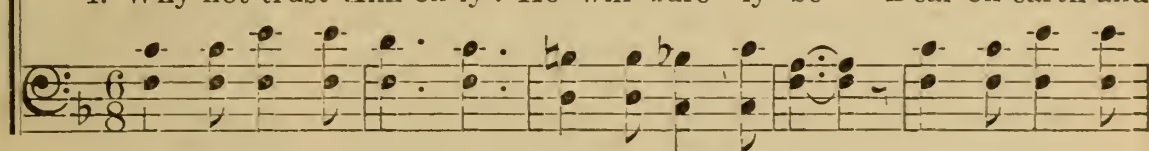
## Why Not Trust Him Now?

FRED P. MORRIS.

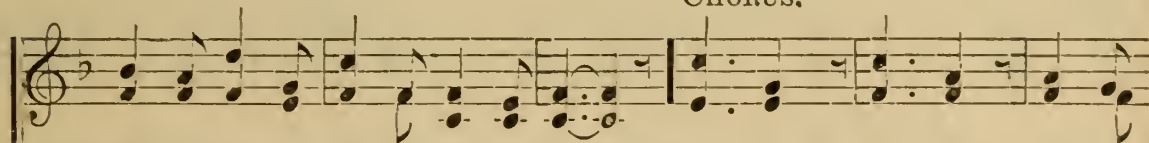
ROBERT HARKNESS,



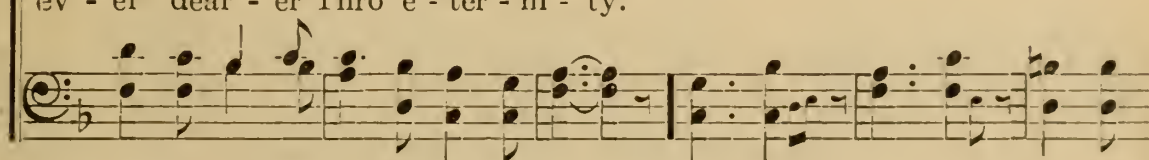
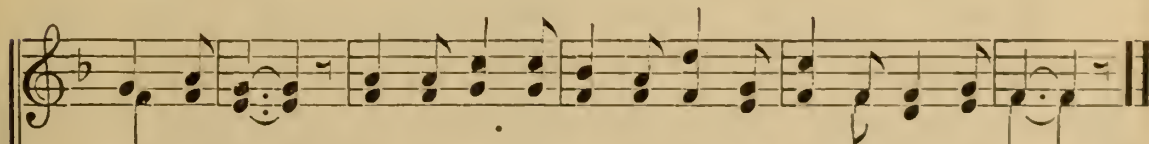
1. Why not turn to Je - sus While in pray'r we bow? Why not trust the  
2. Why not let Him conquer Ev'-ry doubt and fear? Why not find your  
3. Why not leave the glit-ter For the wealth of love? Why not turn from  
4. Why not trust Him on-ly? He will sure - ly be Dear on earth and




### CHORUS.



gra-cious Saviour, Why not trust Him now?  
all in Je - sus, He is wait - ing here? } Why not? Why not? Why not  
sin for - ev - er, Why not look a - bove?  
ev - er dear - er Thro' e - ter - ni - ty.





trust Him now? He will never, never fail you, Why not trust Him now?





ADA R. HABERSHON.

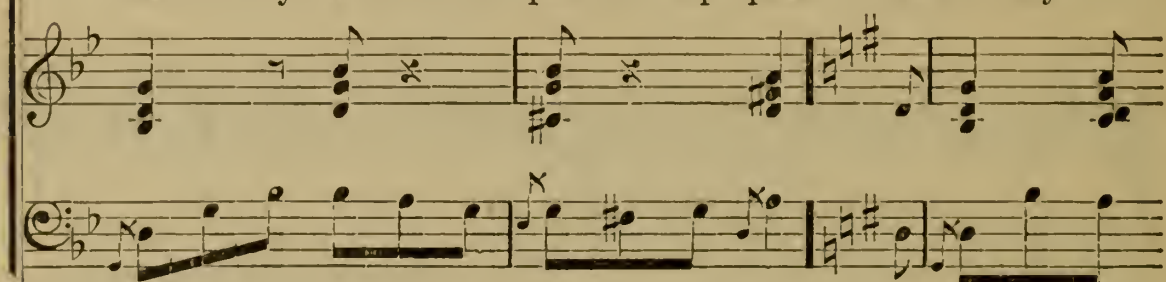

M. L. STOCKS.



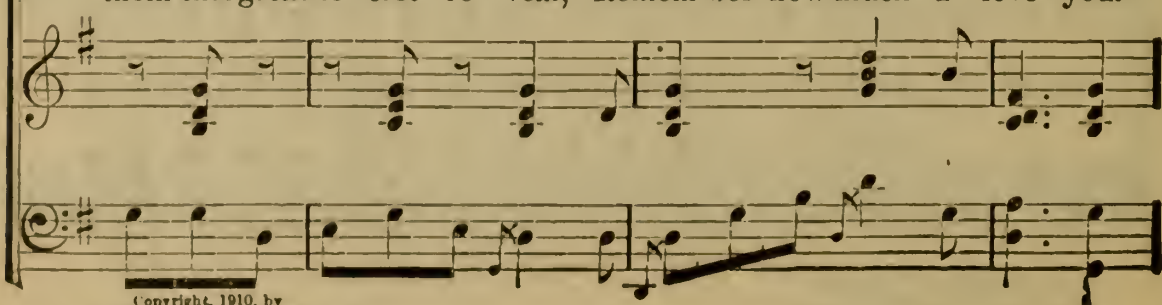
1. I came to my Lord with my bur - den of care, And  
 2. "You sure - ly for - get all the bur - den of woe I  
 3. The mo - ment I heard the sweet words which He said, My  
 4. The words of my Lord turned the storm in - to calm, The  
 5. And so when the sor - rows of oth - ers I feel, I

fell at His feet, 'twas too heav - y to bear. He whispered to  
 bore for your sake on the cross long a - go. In fu - ture, when -  
 un - be - lief van - ished, my ter - rors all fled. On this blest as -  
 thought of His love soothed my heart - ache like balm. I know that the  
 can to my Saviour's com - pas - sion ap - peal. That He may to

me as I cried to Him there, "Remem - ber how much I love you."  
 ev - er the bit - ter tears flow, Remem - ber how much I love you."  
 sur - ance I pil - low my head, "Remem - ber how much I love you."  
 fu - ture can bring me no harm, "Remem - ber how much I love you."  
 them this great se - cret re - veal, "Remem - ber how much I love you."





# Remember How Much I Love You.—Concluded.

## REFRAIN.

The way may be rough, But this is enough, Remember how much I love you.

187

## What Will You Do?

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

### SOLO.

1. What will you do with the Sav-iour who died? What will you  
 2. What will you do with the grace that can save? What will you  
 3. What will you do with the par-don so free? What will you

do with the One - cru - ci - fied? Will you re - solve in His  
 do with the love that He gave? What will you do with the  
 do with His death on the Tree? What will you do through e -

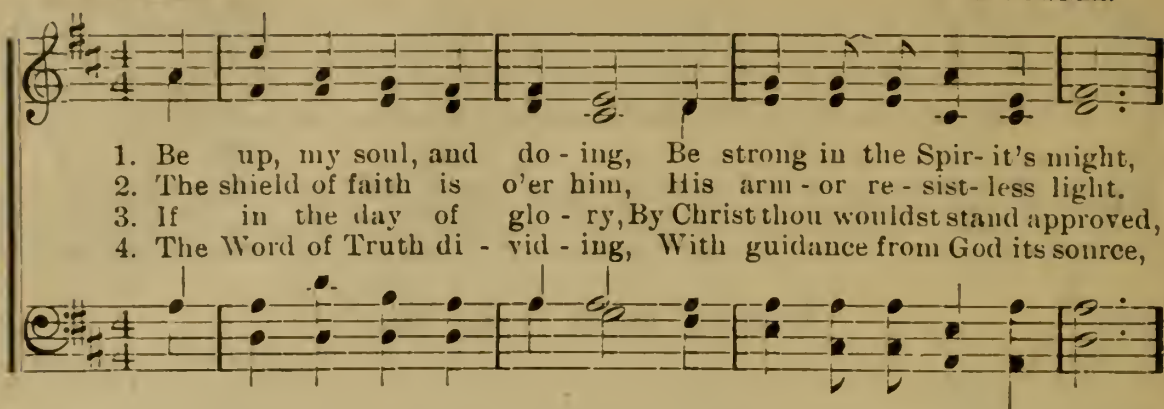
### REFRAIN.

love to a - bide? What will you do? What will you do?  
 hope you may have? What will you do? What will you do?  
 ter - ni - ty? What will you do? What will you do?

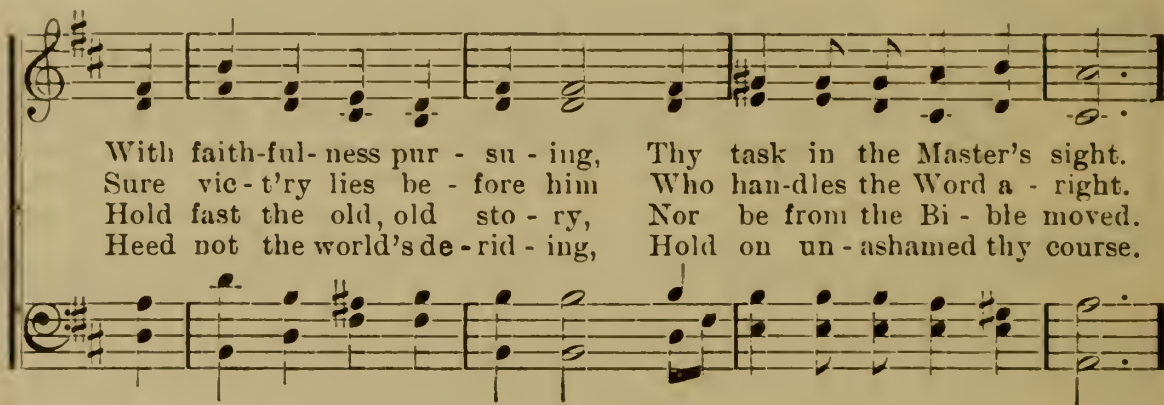
What will you do? With the One who was Cru - ci - fied?  
 What will you do? With the love of the Cru - ci - fied?  
 What will you do? With the death of the Cru - ci - fied?

J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNER.

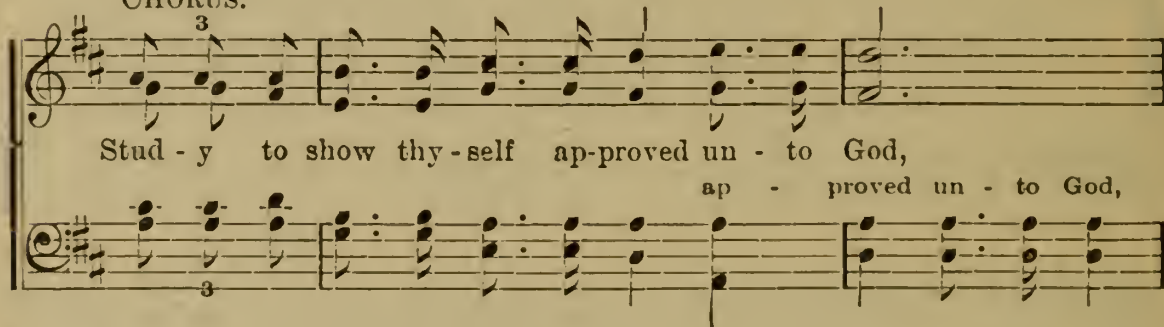


1. Be up, my soul, and do - ing, Be strong in the Spir - it's might,  
 2. The shield of faith is o'er him, His arm - or re - sist - less light.  
 3. If in the day of glo - ry, By Christ thou wouldst stand approved,  
 4. The Word of Truth di - vid - ing, With guidance from God its source,

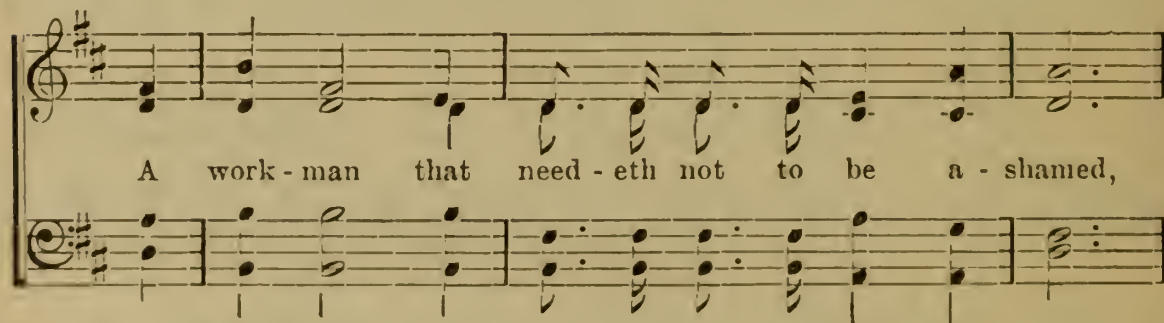


With faith - ful - ness pur - su - ing, Thy task in the Master's sight.  
 Sure vic - t'ry lies be - fore him Who han - dles the Word a - right.  
 Hold fast the old, old sto - ry, Nor be from the Bi - ble moved.  
 Heed not the world's de - rid - ing, Hold on un - ashamed thy course.

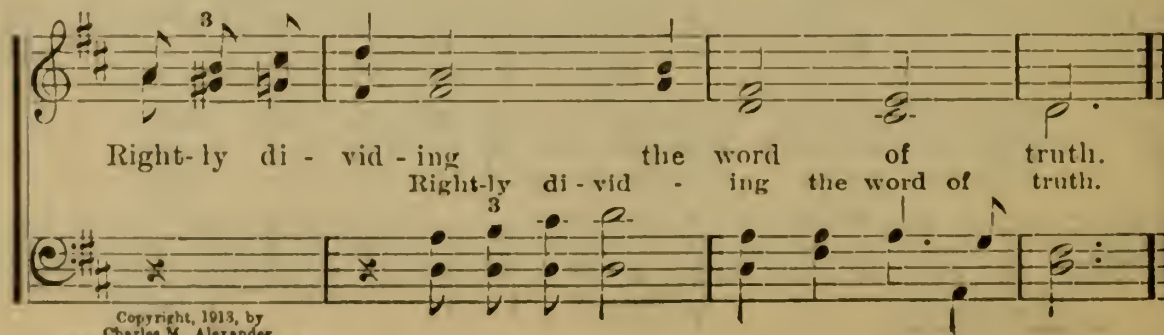
## CHORUS.



Stud - y to show thy - self ap - proved un - to God,  
 ap - proved un - to God,

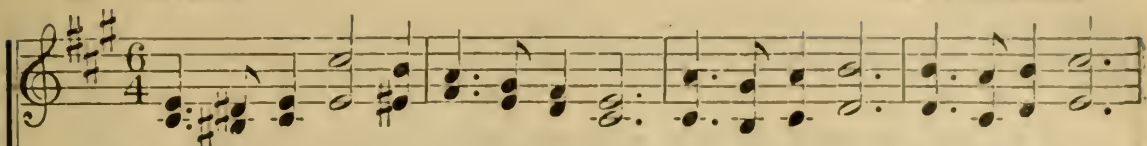


A work - man that need - eth not to be a - shamed,

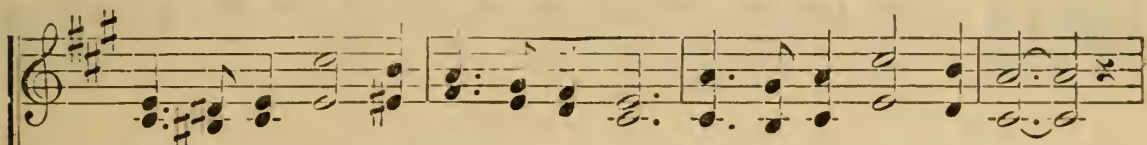
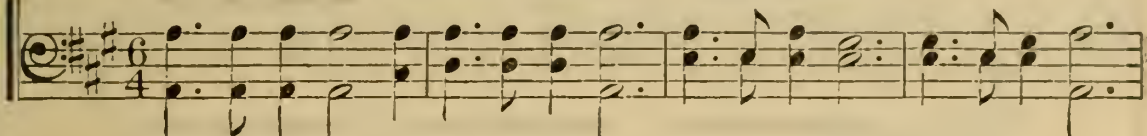


Right - ly di - vid - ing the word of truth.  
 Right - ly di - vid - ing the word of truth.

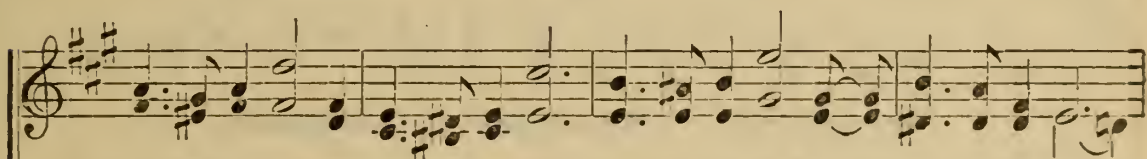
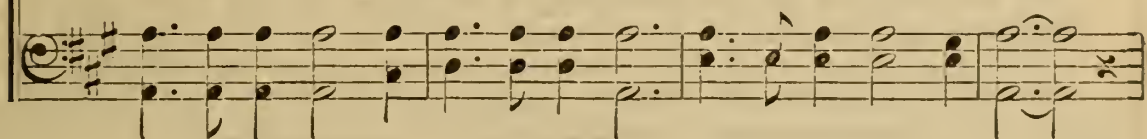




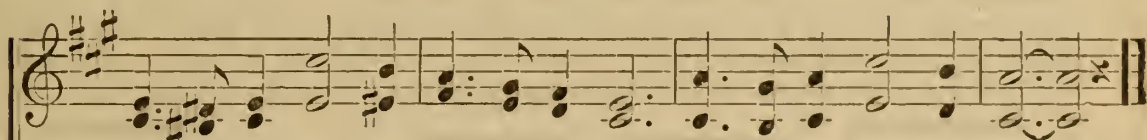
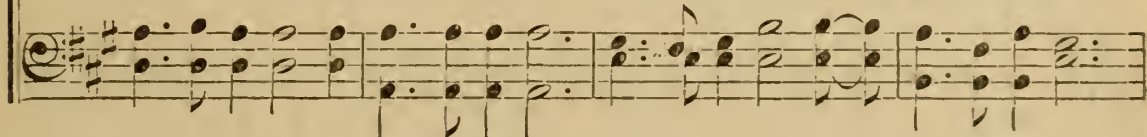
1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
2. Out of my shameful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
3. Out of un - rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;



In - to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to Thy bless-ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;



Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,  
 Out of earth's sorrows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,  
 Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair in-to rap-tures a - bove,  
 Out of the depths of ru - in un - told, In-to the peace of Thy shel-ter-ing fold,



Out of my sin and in - to Thy - self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Out of dis-tress to ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

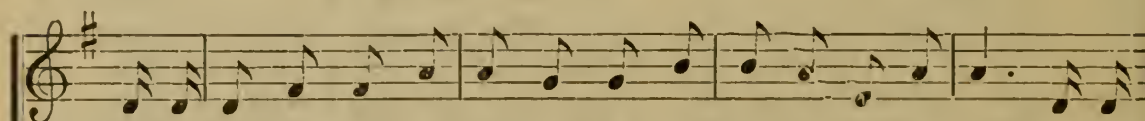
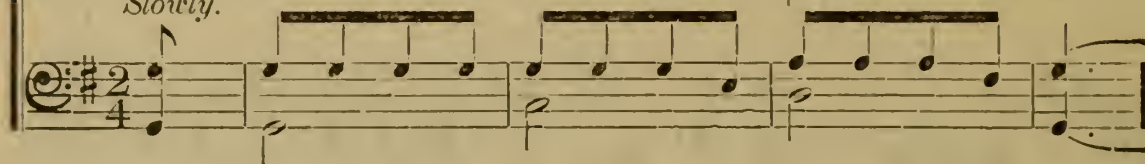


ELLEN LAKSHMI GOREH.

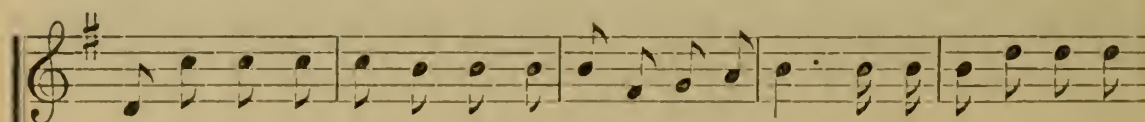
GEO. C. STEBBINS.

*Slowly.*

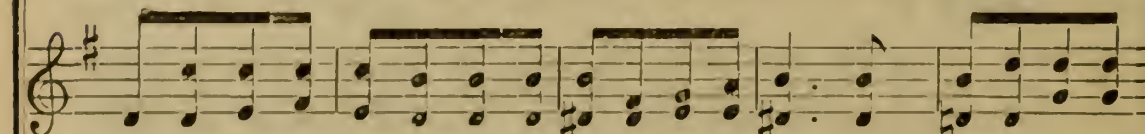
1. In the se - cret of His pres-ence, how my soul de-lights to hide!
2. When my soul is faint and thirst-y, 'neath the shad-ow of His wing
3. On - ly this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, my griefs and fears;
4. Would you like to know the sweetness of the se - cret of the Lord?

*Slowly.*

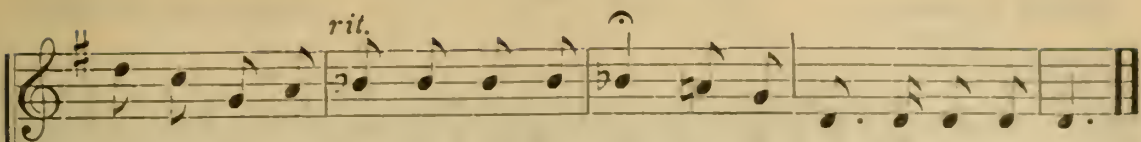
Oh, how pre-cious are the les-sons which I learn at Je-sus' side! Earth-ly  
There is cool and pleas-ant shel-ter, and a fresh and crys-tal spring; And my  
Oh, how pa-tient-ly He list-ens! and my droop-ing soul He cheers: Do you  
Go and hide be-neath His shad-ow: this shall then be your re-ward; And when-



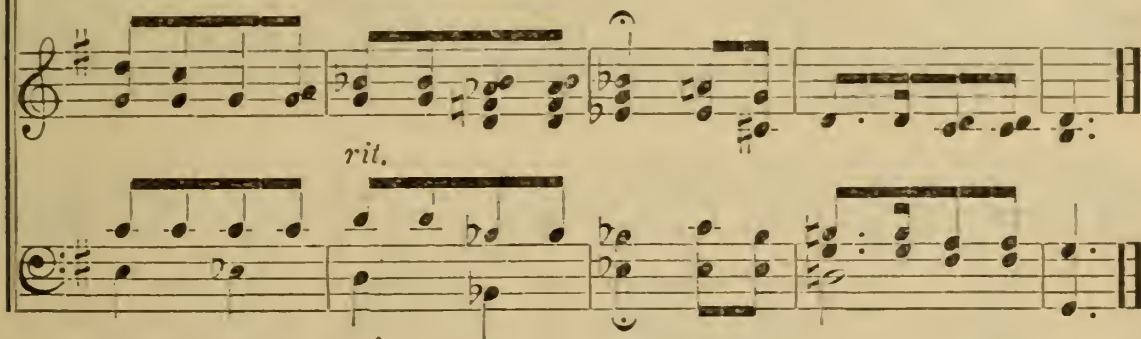
cares can nev - er vex me, neith-er tri-als lay me low; For when Satan comes to  
Sav-iour rests be-side me, as we hold com-mun-ion sweet; If I tried, I could not  
think He ne'er reproves me? what a false friend He would be, If He nev-er, nev-er  
e'er you leave the silence of that happy meeting place, You must mind and bear the







tempt me, to the se - cret place I go, to the se - cret place I go.  
ut - ter what He says when thus we meet, what He says when thus we meet.  
told me of the sins which He must see, of the sins which He must see.  
im - age of the Mas - ter in your face, of the Mas - ter in your face.



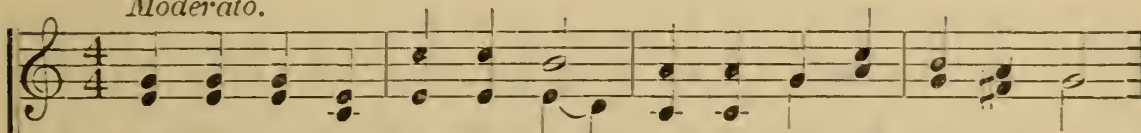
191

## Hallelujah, What a Saviour!

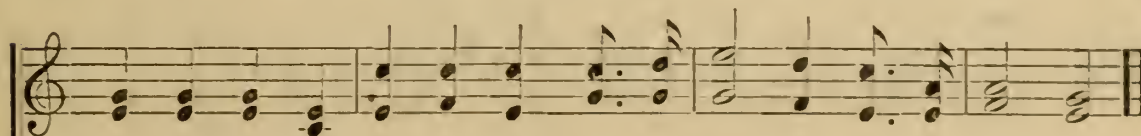
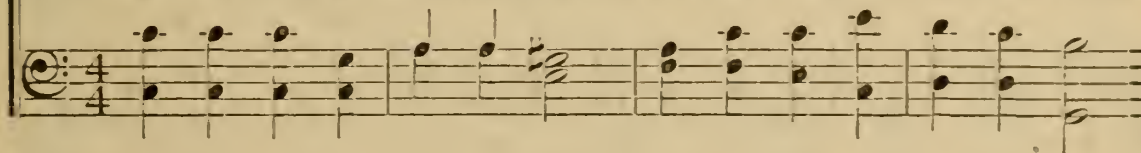
P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

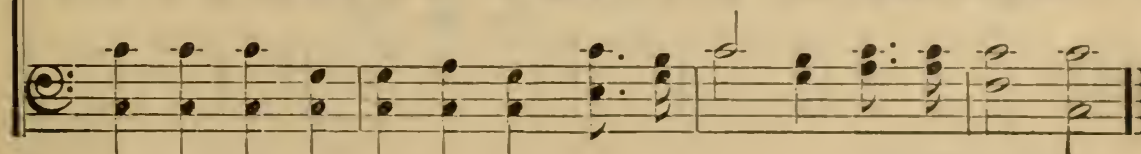
*Moderato.*



1. "Man of sor-row," what a name For the Son of God who came,
2. Bear-ing shame and scof-ting rude, In my place condemned He stood,
3. Guilt - y, vile, and help-less we; Spot-less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin - ished," was His cry,
5. When He comes, our glorious King, All His ransomed home to bring,



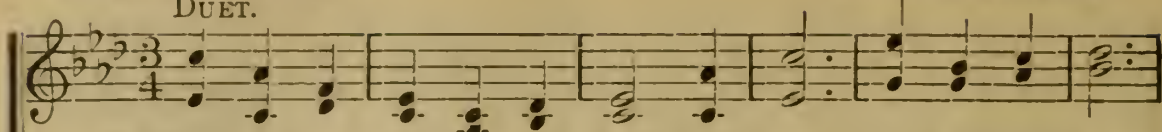
Ruin - ed sin - ners to re-claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav-iour!  
Sealed my par-don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav-iour!  
"Full a-tone-ment," can it be! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav-iour!  
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav-iour!  
Then a - new this song we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav-iour!



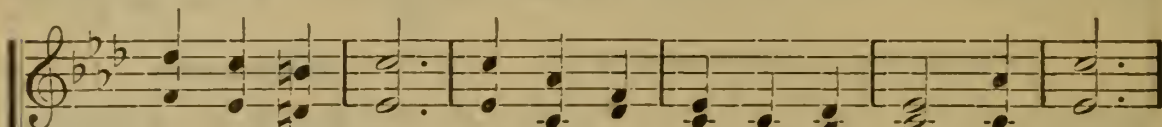
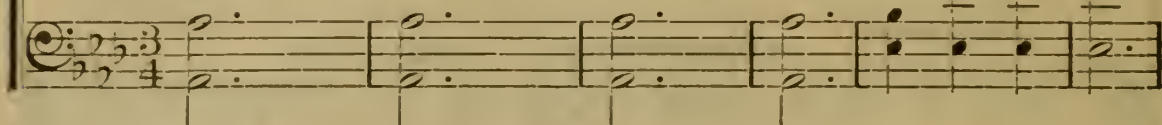
## Can It Be You?

Miss E. GUMBLETON.  
DUET.

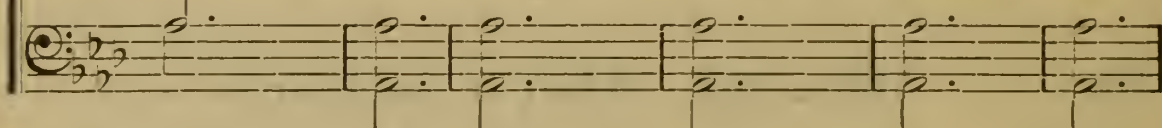
ROBERT HARKNESS.



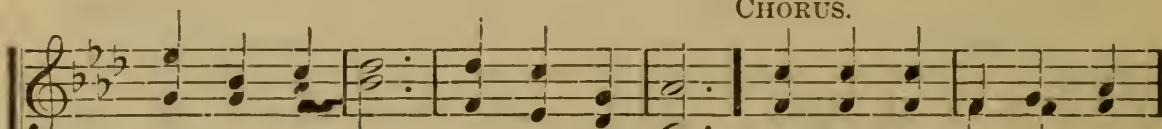
1. Some one has strayed from the fold - a - way Can it be you?  
 2. Some one is tread-ing the paths of sin, Can it be you?  
 3. Some one is griev-ing the Lord a - bove, Can it be you?



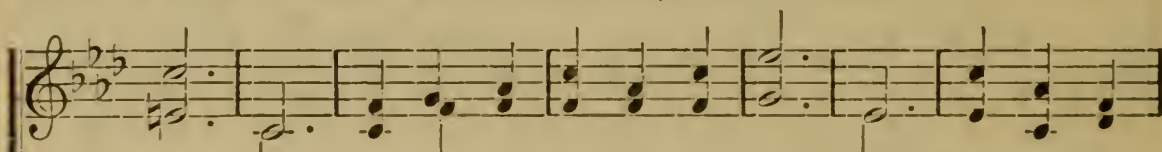
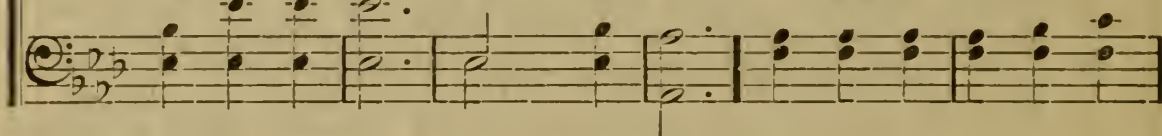
Can it be you? Some one has erred from the nar - row way,  
 Can it be you? Some one is liv - ing the self life with - in,  
 Can it be you? Some one re - fus - es His won-drous love,



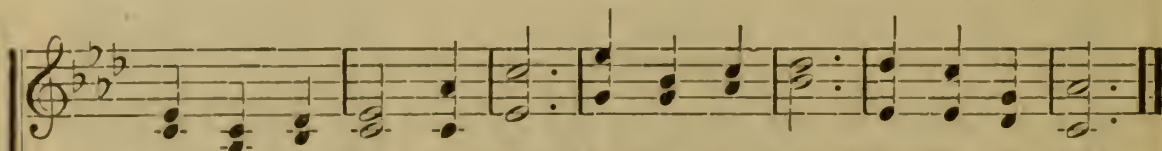
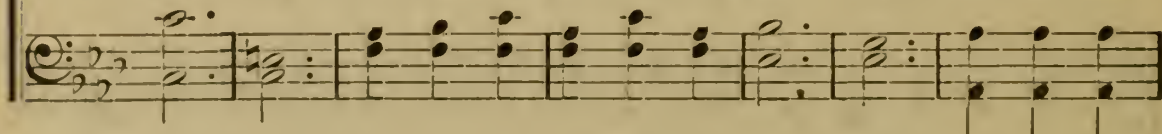
## CHORUS.



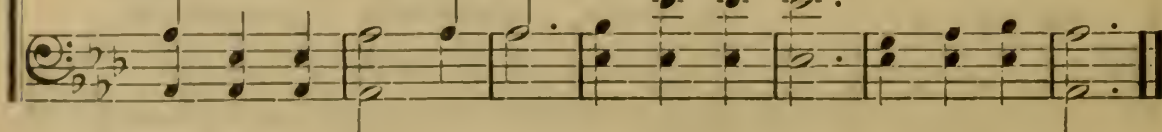
Can it be you? Can it be you? Come back while Je - sus is



call - ing, His pow'r can keep you from fall - ing; Some one has



strayed from the fold a - way, Can it be you? Can it be you?





L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. I was a sin - ner but now I'm free, He res - cued me, He  
 2. Once I was way - ward, a - far would stray, He res - cued me, He  
 3. Once e - vil led me, but now God reigns, He res - cued me, He

res - cued me, Once I was blind but now I see, A brand from the  
 res - cued me, Now I am on the "King's Highway," A brand from the  
 res - cued me, Bro - ken for e'er are sin's dark chains, A brand from the

## CHORUS.

burn - ing, He res - cued me. He res - cued me, He res - cued me, A

brand from the burn - ing, He res - cued me. O how I'll praise Him

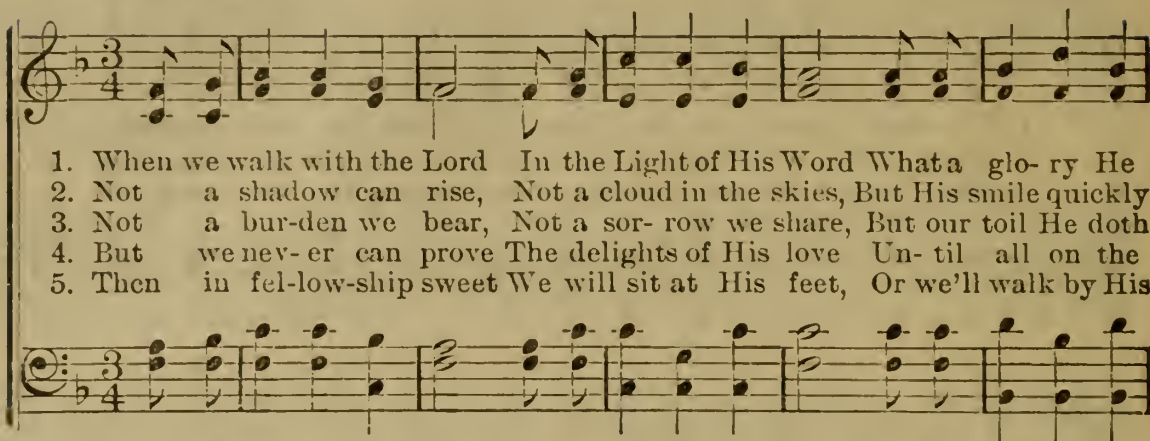
thro' e - ter - ni - ty! A brand from the burn - ing, He res - cued me.

## Trust and Obey.

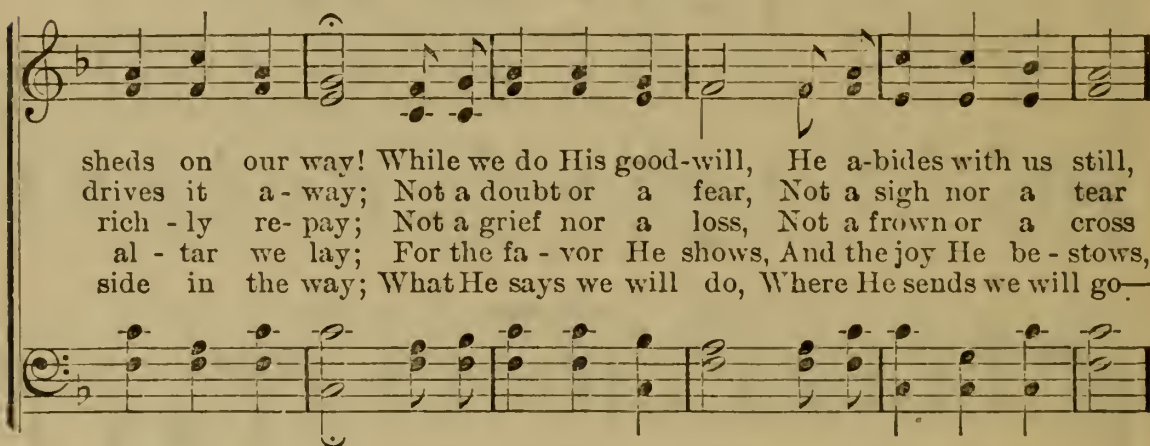
"Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."—Proverbs xxi, 20.

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNER.

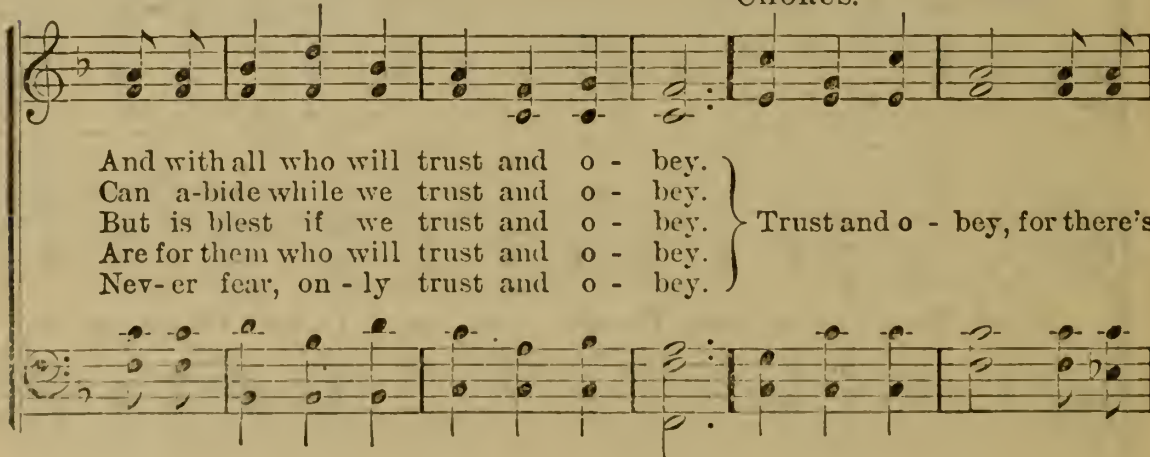


1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word Whata glo-ry He  
 2. Not a shadow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly  
 3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth  
 4. But we nev-er can prove The delights of His love Un-til all on the  
 5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

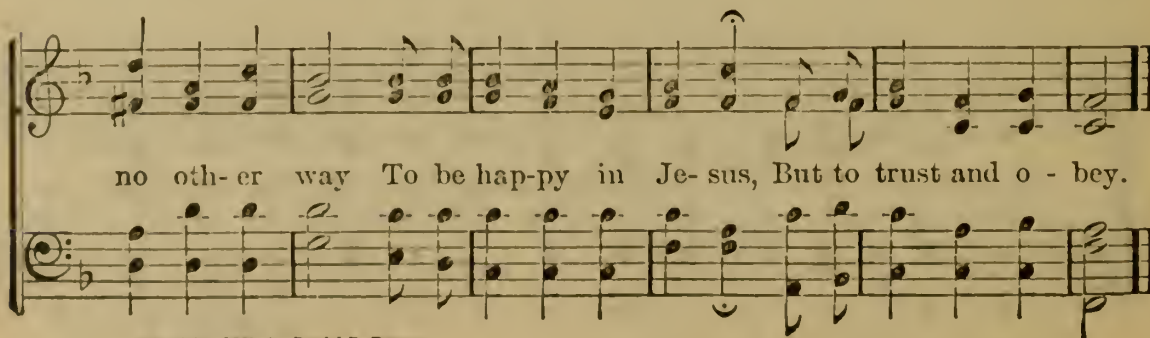


sheds on our way! While we do His good-will, He a-bides with us still,  
 drives it a-way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear  
 rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross  
 al-tar we lay; For the fa-vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,  
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—

## CHORUS.



And with all who will trust and o - bey.  
 Can a-bide while we trust and o - bey.  
 But is blest if we trust and o - bey.  
 Are for them who will trust and o - bey.  
 Nev-er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey. } Trust and o - bey, for there's



no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je-sus, But to trust and o - bey.

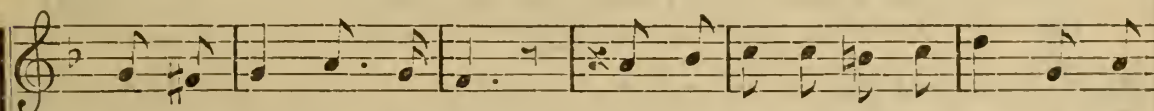


Rev. HENRY BURTON. M. A.

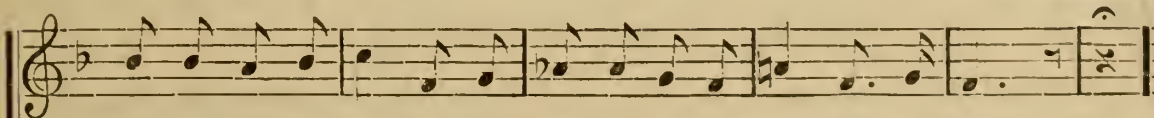
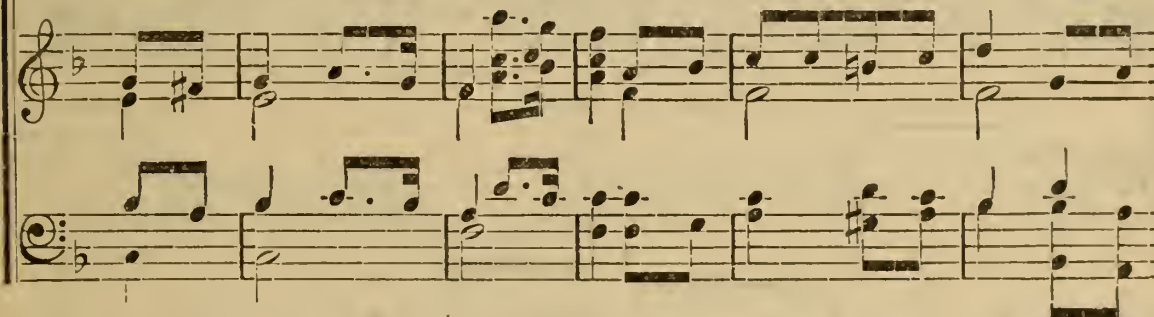
GEO. C. STEBBINS.

*Moderato.*

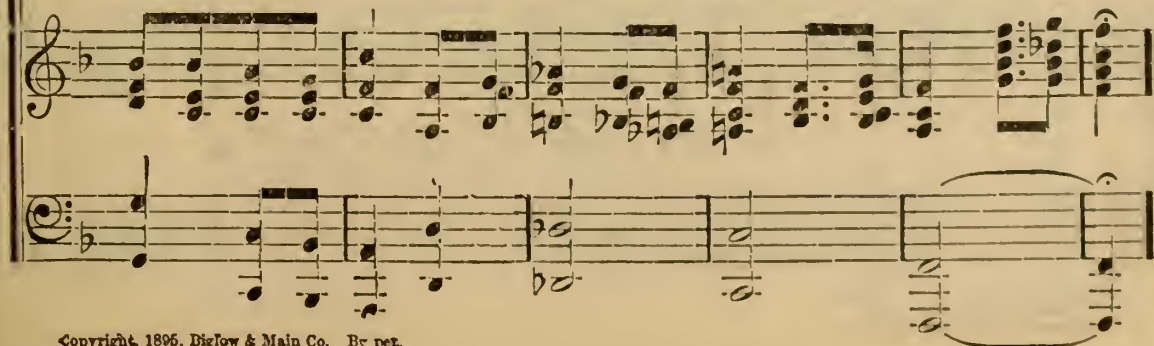
- |   |                     |
|---|---------------------|
| 1. Have you had a kind-ness shown? Pass it on!    | 'Twas not giv'n for |
| 2. Did you hear the lov-ing word? Pass it on!     | Like the sing-ing   |
| 3. 'Twas the sun-shine of a smile-Pass it on!     | Stay - ing but a    |
| 4. Have you found the heav'nly light? Pass it on! | Souls are grop-ing  |
| 5. Be not sel-fish in thy greed-Pass it on!       | Look up - on thy    |



thee a - lone; Pass it on!	Let it trav-el down the years, Let it
of a bird? Pass it on!	Let its mu-sic live and grow, Let it
lit - tle while! Pass it on!	A - pril beam, the little thing. Still it
in the night, Day-light gone;	Hold the light-ed lamp on high, Be a
broth-ers need-Pass it on!	Live for self, you live in vain, Live for

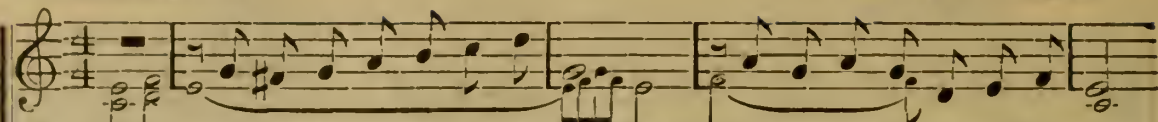


wipe an-oth-er's tears, Till in heav'n the deed appears-Pass it on!  
 cheer an-oth-er's woe; You have reap'd what others sow-Pass it on!  
 wakes the flow'rs of spring, Makes the silent birds'to sing-Pass it on!  
 star in some ones sky He may live who else would die-Pass it on!  
 Christ, you live -again Live for Him, with Him you reign-Pass it on!

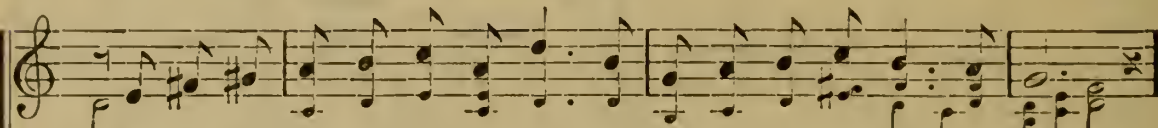


E. L. THOMPSON.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

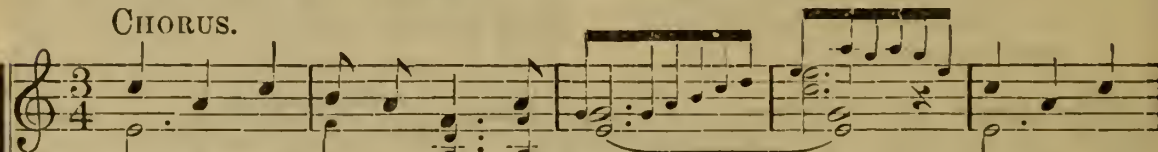


1. The night was dark; the watchers slept, But angels still their vigils kept,  
 2. "Let this cup pass, if it may be, Let this cup pass away from me;  
 3. What can it be, what can it be— The meaning of Gethsema- ne?  
 4. I may not solve the myster - y— The meaning of Gethsema- ne?



And thro' the si-lent midnight air They heard the Saviour's voice in prayer.  
 Nev - er-the-less, Thy will be done;" Thus prayed the well-belov - ed Son.  
 Twelve le-gion an-gels hover round That prostrate form up-on the ground!  
 But now His love a-bides with-in; I know, I know He saves from sin!

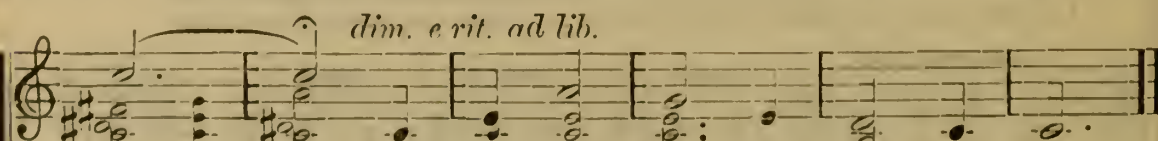
## CHORUS.



"Let not my will, but Thine be done;" . . . . . The Father's



will and His were one; . . . . . He drank the bit-ter cup for



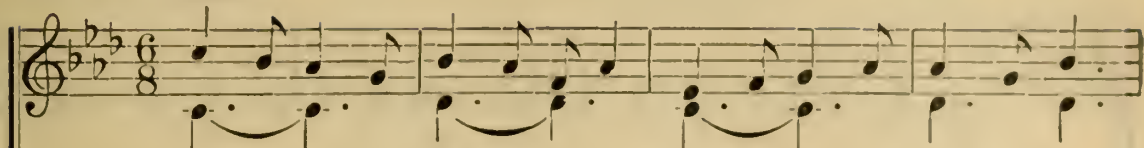
me, . . . . . At mid - night in Geth - sem - a - ne!



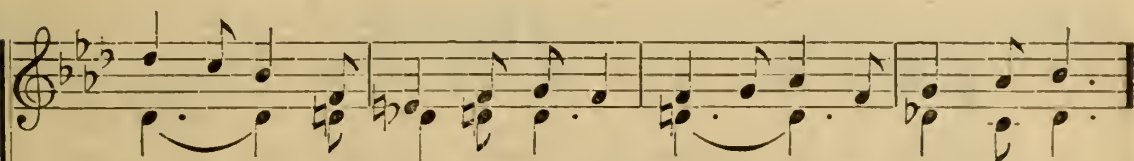
R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

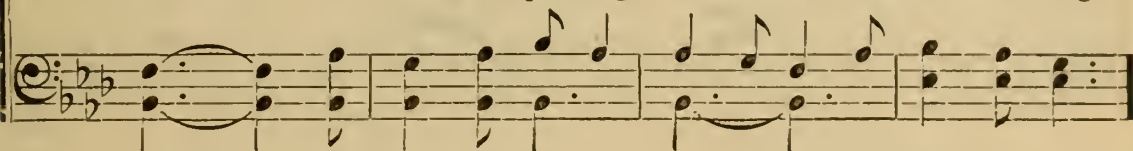
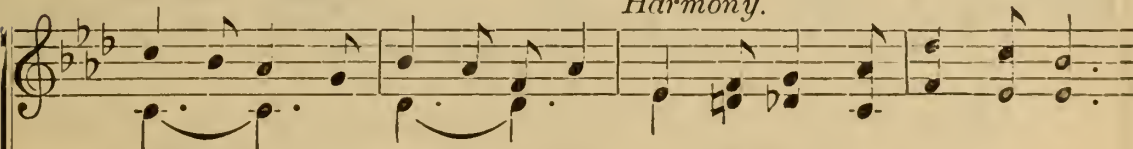
SOLO.



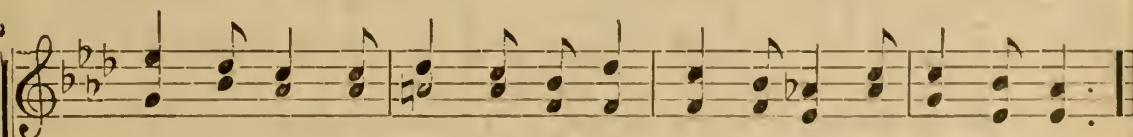
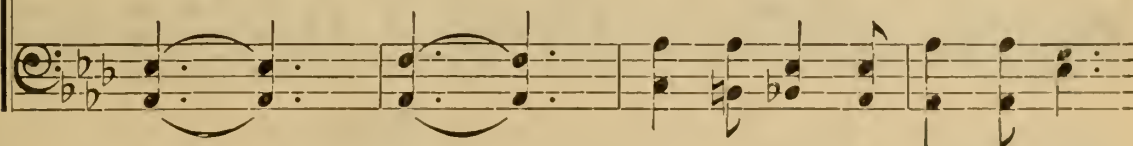
1. I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus, Best of friends is He to me;
2. I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus, He is with me day by day;
3. I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus, He has proved a Friend indeed;
4. I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus; In the hour of sor-row's night,



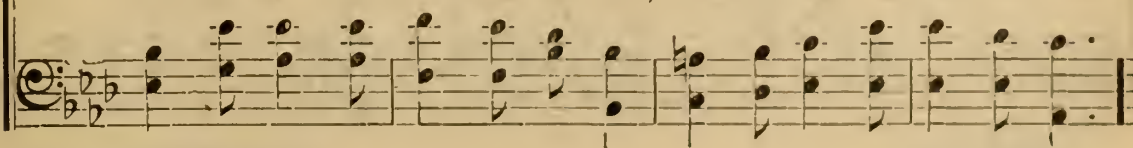
I can nev - er do with-out him, He is all in all to me.  
 When all oth-er friends for-sake me, He is with me by the way.  
 Since in His love I have trust-ed, He has met my ev - 'ry need.  
 When with loved ones I am parting, He re-veals His wondrous light.

CHORUS. *Unison.**Harmony.*

I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus, He is all in all to me;



I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus, He is all in all to me.



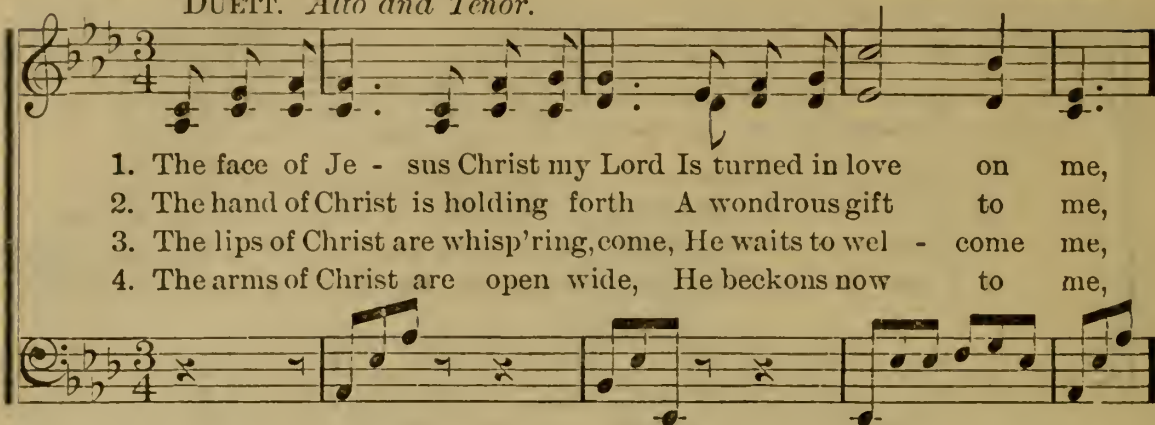
## It Is For Me.

"Who loved me and gave himself for me.—Gal. ii, 20.

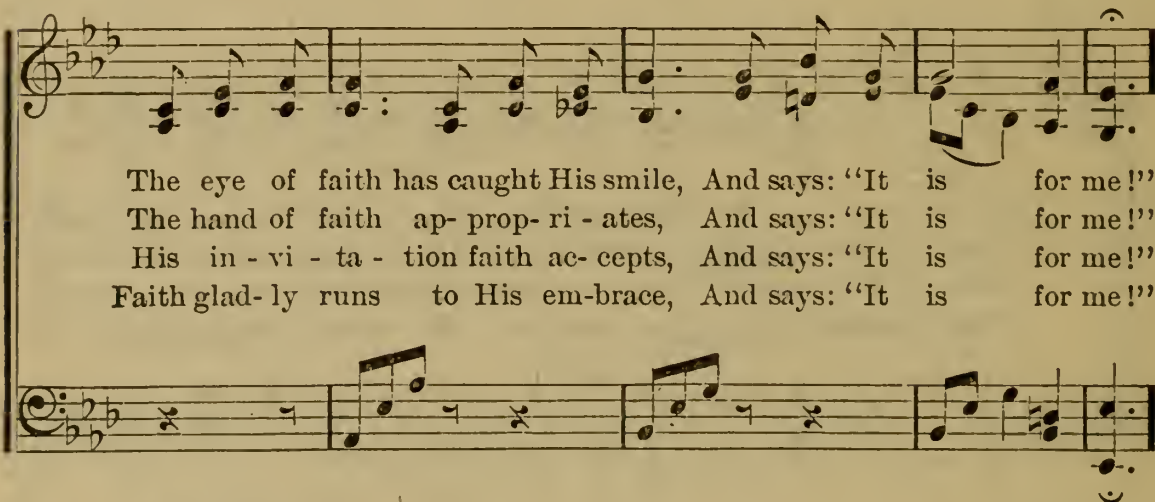
ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARNNESS.

DUETT. *Alto and Tenor.*

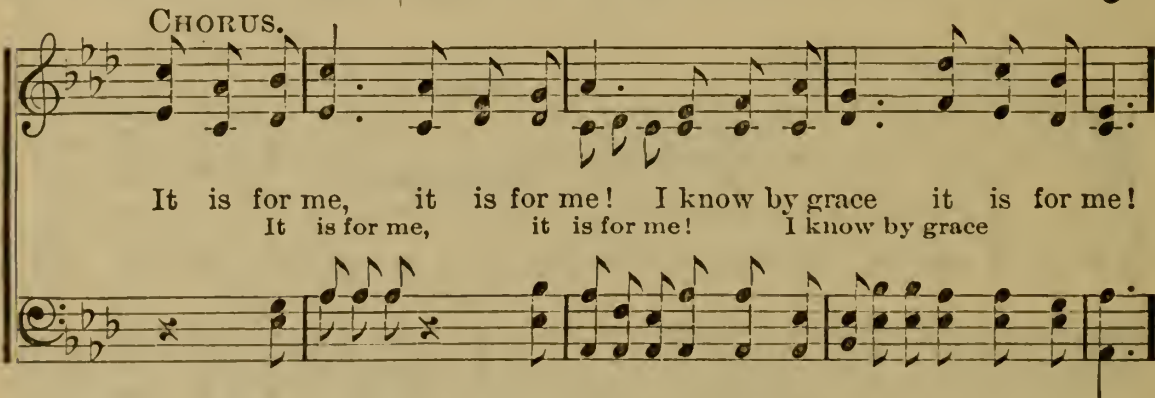


1. The face of Je - sus Christ my Lord Is turned in love on me,  
 2. The hand of Christ is holding forth A wondrous gift to me,  
 3. The lips of Christ are whisp'ring, come, He waits to wel - come me,  
 4. The arms of Christ are open wide, He beckons now to me,



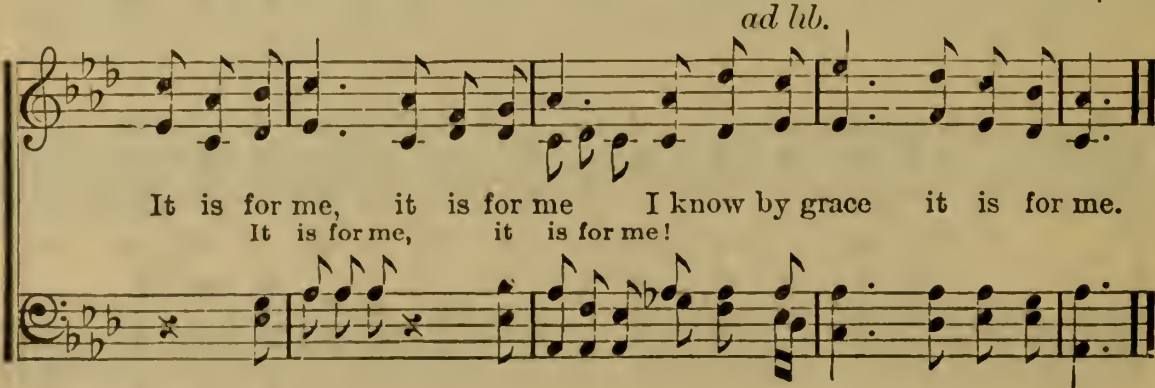
The eye of faith has caught His smile, And says: "It is for me!"  
 The hand of faith ap - prop - ri - ates, And says: "It is for me!"  
 His in - vi - ta - tion faith ac - cepts, And says: "It is for me!"  
 Faith glad - ly runs to His em - brace, And says: "It is for me!"

CHORUS.



It is for me, it is for me! I know by grace it is for me!  
 It is for me, it is for me! I know by grace

*ad lib.*



It is for me, it is for me I know by grace it is for me.  
 It is for me, it is for me!



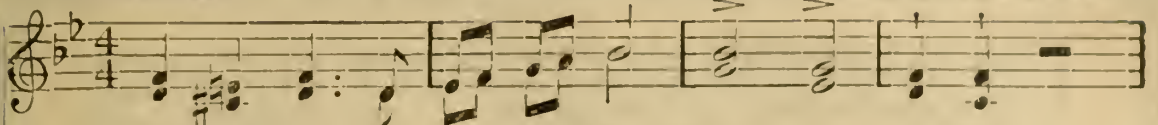
# CHORUS SELECTIONS.

199

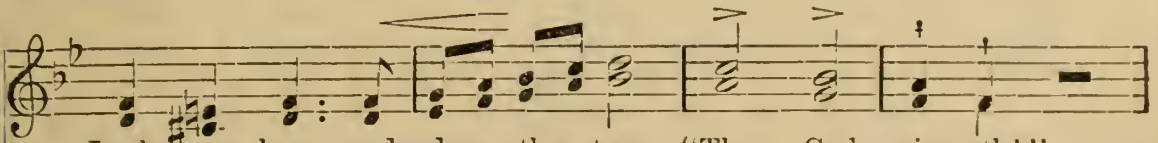
## Thy God Reigneth!

F. S. SHEPHERD.

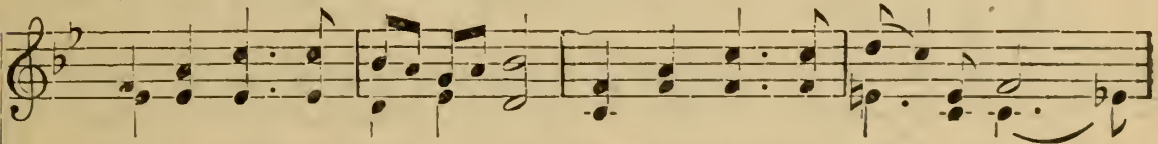
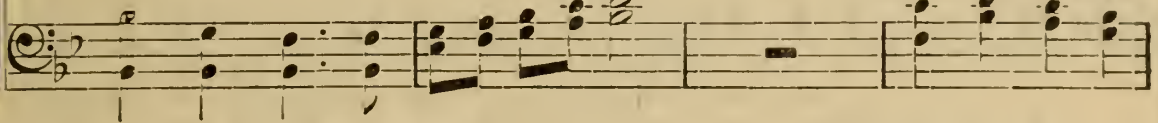
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



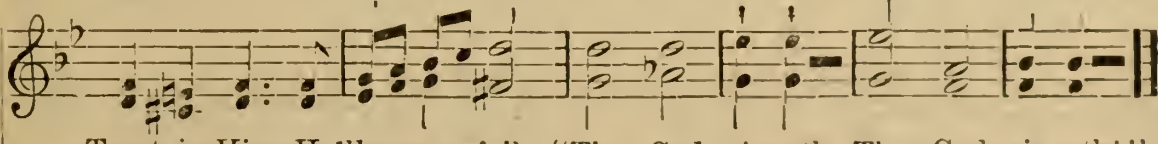
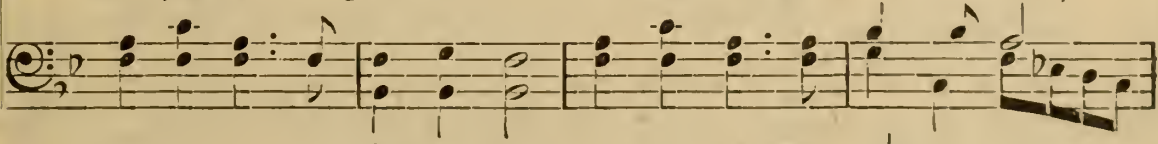
1. Trembling soul, be - set by fears, "Thy God reign-eth!"
2. Sin - ful soul, thy debt is paid, "Thy God reign-eth!"
3. Seek - ing soul to Je - sus turn, "Thy God reign-eth!"
4. Join, ye saints, the truth pro-claim, "Thy God reign-eth!"
5. Church of Christ, a - wake, a - wake! "Thy God reign-eth!"



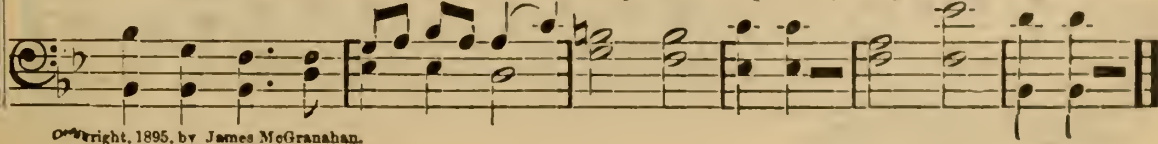
Look a - bove and dry thy tears: "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 On the Lord thy sins were laid, "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 None that seek Him will He spurn, "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 Shout it forth with glad ac - claim, "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 For -- ward, then, fresh cour - age take: "Thy God reign-eth!"



Tho' thy foes with pow'r as - sail, Naught against thee shall pre-vail; . .  
 On the Cross of Cal - va - ry, Je - sus shed His blood for thee, . .  
 Wand'ring sheep the Shepherd seeks And, when found He ev - er keeps, . .  
 Zi - on, wake! the morn is nigh, See it break from yon - der sky; . .  
 Soon, de-scend - ing from His throne, He shall claim thee for His own; . .



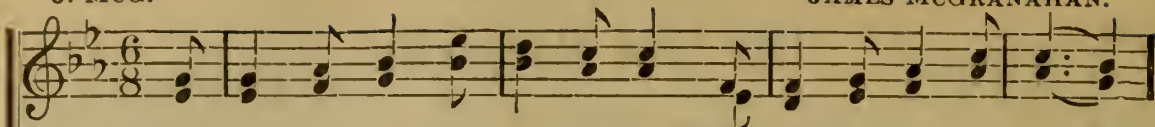
Trust in Him—He'll nev - er fail: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"  
 From all sin to set the free, "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"  
 For "He slumbers not nor sleeps" "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"  
 Loud and clear the watchmen cry: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"  
 Sin shall then be o - ver - thrown: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"



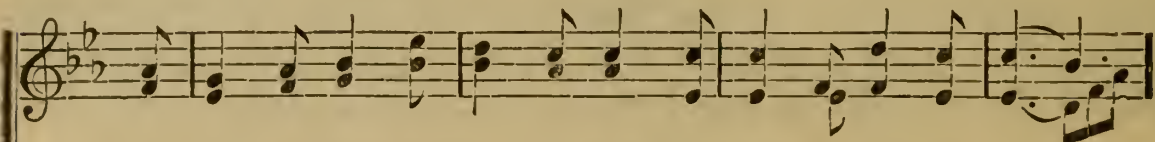
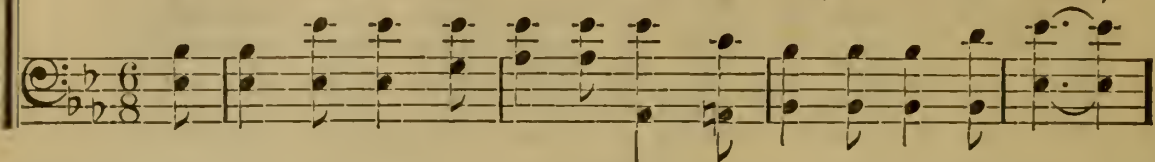
## I Am the Way.

J. McG.

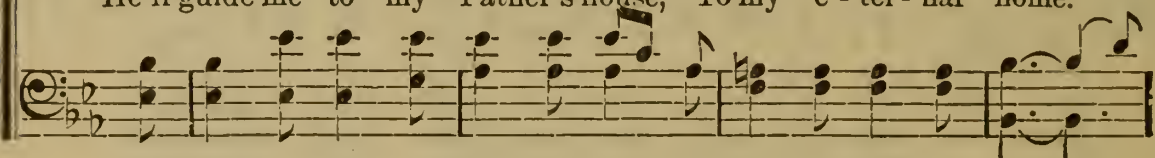
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



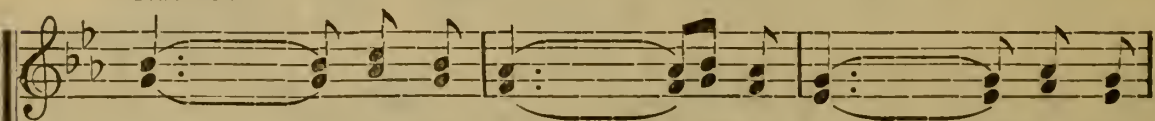
1. Like wand'ring sheep o'er mountains cold, Since all have gone a - stray;
2. Be - wil - dered oft with doubt and care, To God I fain would go;
3. To Christ the Way, the Truth, the Life, I come, no more to roam;



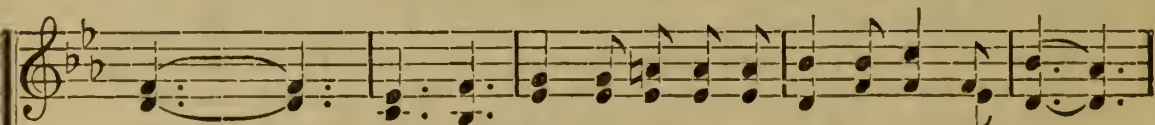
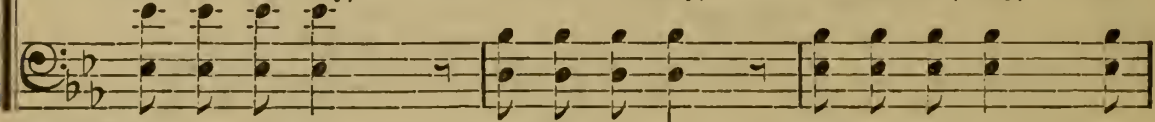
To "Life" and peace with-in the fold, How may I find the way?  
 While ma - ny cry, "Lo here! lo there!" The truth how may I know?  
 He'll guide me to my "Father's house," To my e - ter - nal home.



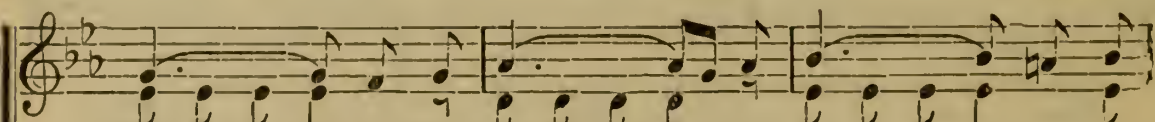
## CHORUS.



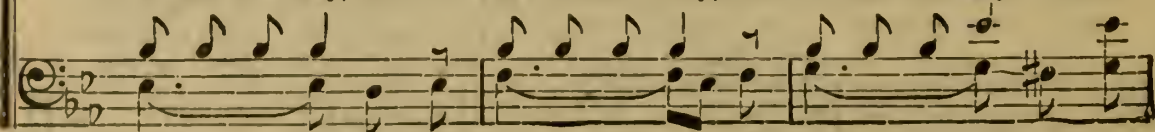
I..... am the way,..... the truth,..... and the  
 I am the way, I am the way, I am the way, the



life;..... No man com-eth un-to the Father but by me.  
 truth, and the life;



I..... am the way,..... the truth,..... and the  
 I am the way, I am the way, I am the way, the





# I Am the Way.—Concluded.

life; . . . No man cometh un-to the Fa-ther but by me." truth, and the life; but by

201

## At Calvary.

WM. R. NEWELL.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was  
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trembled at the  
3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev-'ry - thing, Now I glad - ly own Him  
4. O the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! O the grace that brought it

cru - ci - fied, Knowing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.  
law I'd spurn'd, Till my guilt - y soul im-plor-ing turn'd To Cal - va - ry.  
as my King, Now my raptured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.  
down to man! O the might-y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry,

### CHORUS.

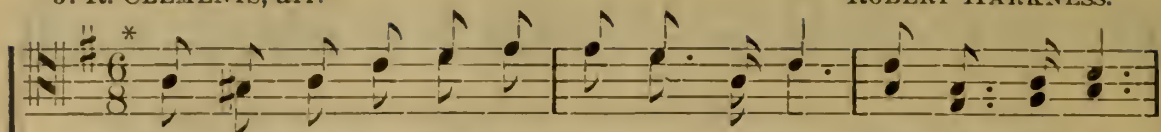
Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti -

plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib - er - ty, At Cal - va - ry!

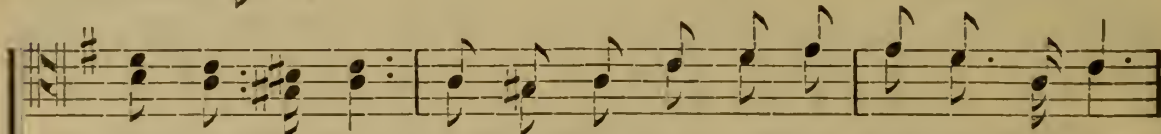
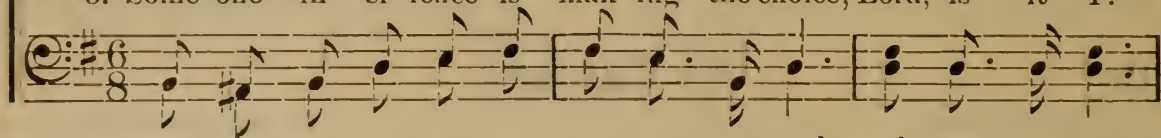
## Lord, is it I?

J. R. CLEMENTS, arr.

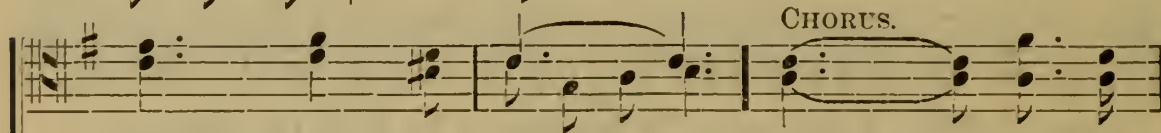
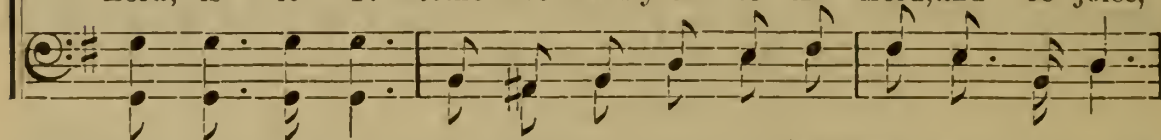
ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Some-one is slight-ing the Sav-iour of men; Lord, is it I?
2. Some-one is malt-ing-and count-ing the cost; Lord, is it I?
3. Some-one's be-tray-ing his Mas-ter to-day; Lord, is it I?
4. Some-one is liv-ing in self-ish de-light; Lord, is it I?
5. Some-one in si-lence is mak-ing the choice; Lord, is it I?

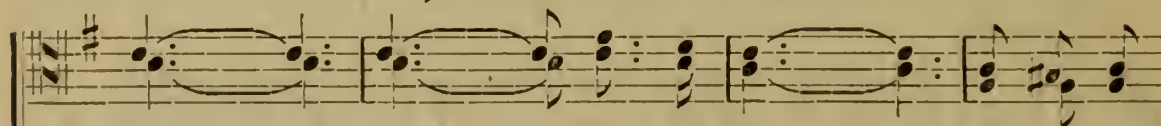
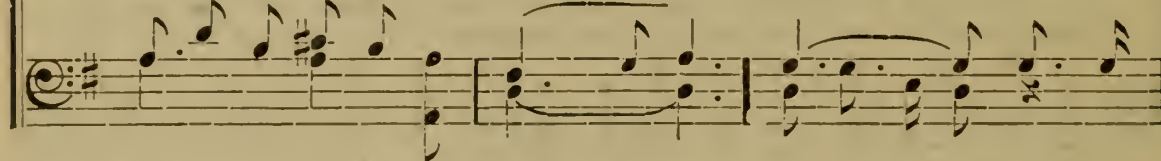


Lord, is it I? Some-one is spurn-ing His love once a-gain;  
 Lord, is it I? Some-one in dark-ness and sin may be lost;  
 Lord, is it I? Some-one is walk-ing a per-il-ous way;  
 Lord, is it I? Some-one is turn-ing His face from the light,  
 Lord, is it I? Some-one will yield to the Lord, and re-joice,

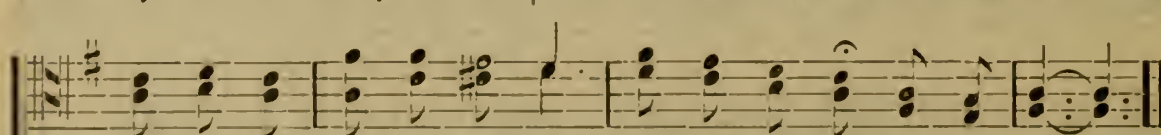
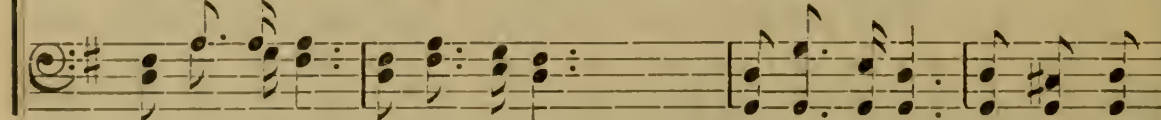


## CHORUS.

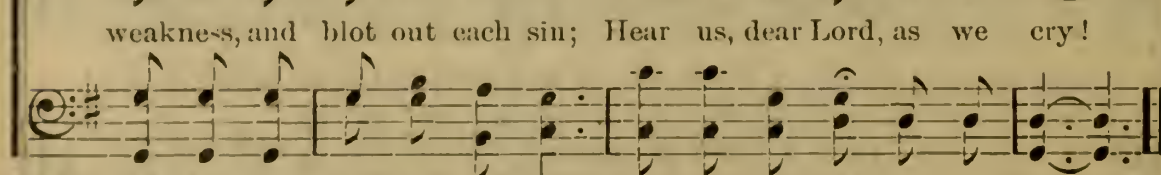
Lord, is it I? is it I?..... Lord,..... is it  
 is it I? is it I? is it I? Lord is it I?



I?..... Lord..... is it I?..... Par-don our  
 Lord is it I? Lord is it I? Lord is it I?



weak-ness, and blot out each sin; Hear us, dear Lord, as we cry!



\* 1st and 3d lines may be sung in unison with two or more voices.

Copyright, 1908, 1910 and 1911, by

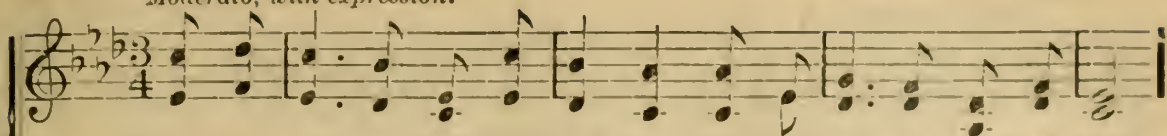
Charles M. Alexander.

International Copyright Secured.

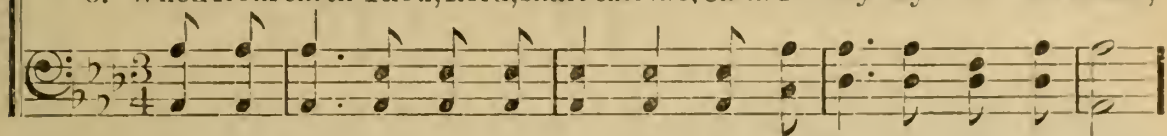


EL NATHAN.

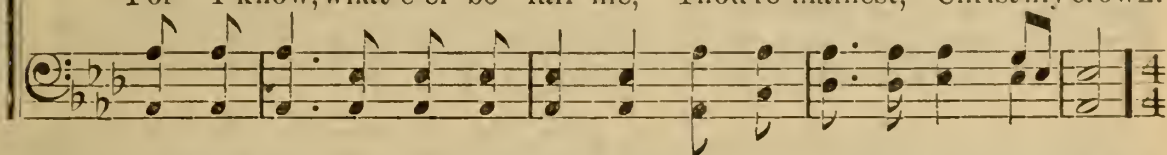
JAMES McGRANAHAN.

*Moderato, with expression.*

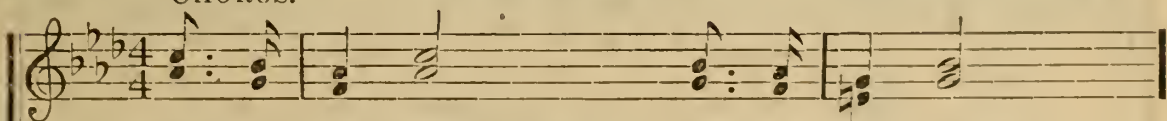
1. "Thou re-main-est," blest Redeem-er, Lord of peace and Lord of strife;
2. Sat-is-fy-ing ev-ery long-ing Of my sin-ful soul for grace;
3. Earth-ly joys may soon be fad-ing, Wintry frosts sweet flowers destroy;
4. One by one my loved may leave me, Voic-es sweet no more be heard;
5. When from earth Thou, Lord, shalt call me, Calm I'll lay my bur-den down;



Je-sus, Sav-iour, Lord for-ev-er, "Thou re-mainest," Christ my life.  
 From my weakness nev-er turn-ing, "Thou re-mainest," Christ my peace.  
 But a-bove the cloud that's shading, "Thou re-mainest," Christ my joy.  
 But of God naught can be-reave me, "Thou re-mainest," Christ my Lord.  
 For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, "Thou re-mainest," Christ my crown.



## CHORUS.

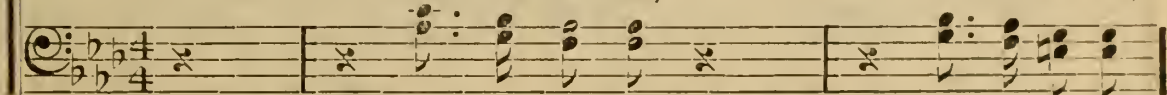


"Thou re-main-est,"

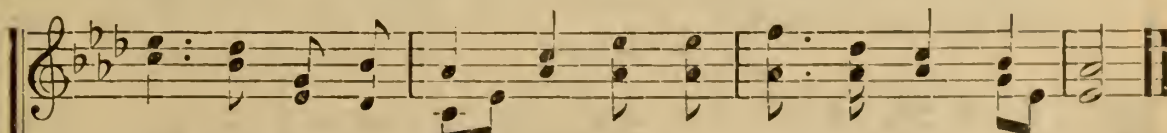
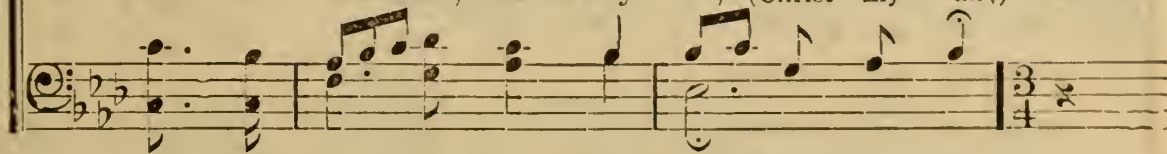
"Thou re-main-est,"

"Thou re-main-est,"

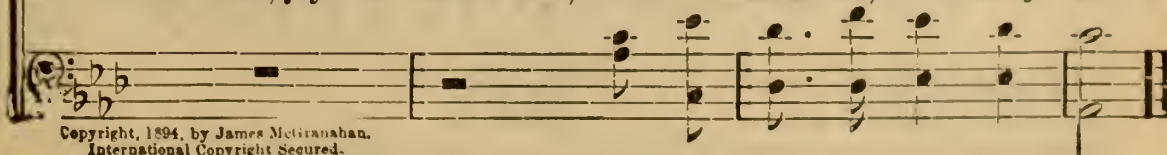
"Thou re-main-est,"



"Thou re-main-est," Christ my all; (Christ my all;) Peace or



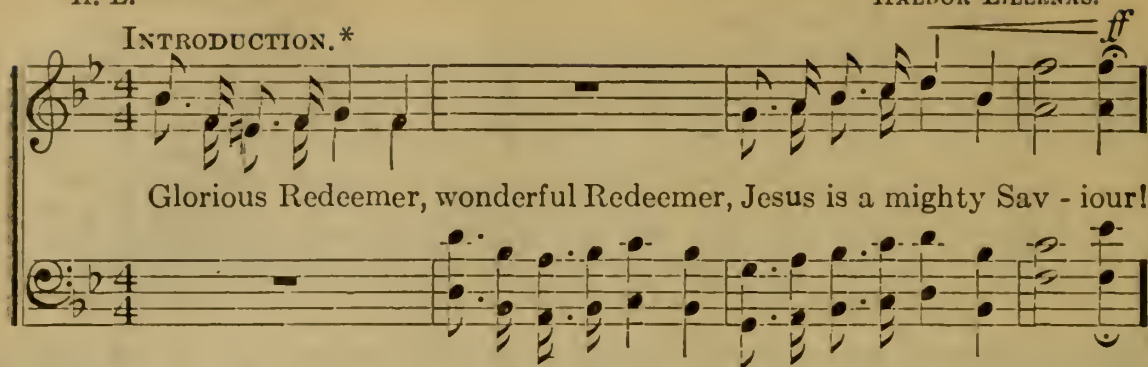
con-flict, joy or sor-row, "Thou re-main-est," Christ my all.



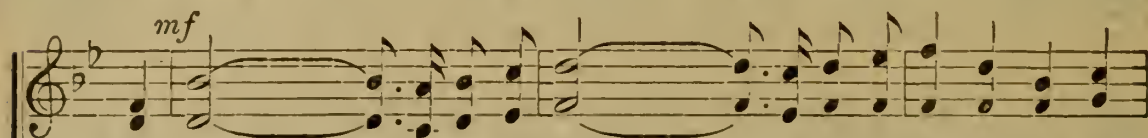
H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

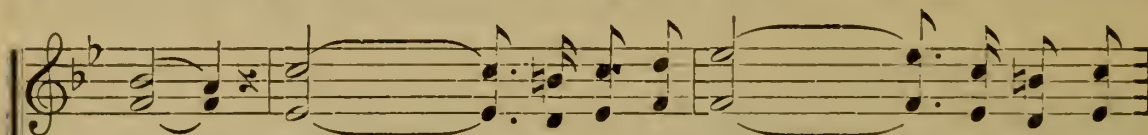
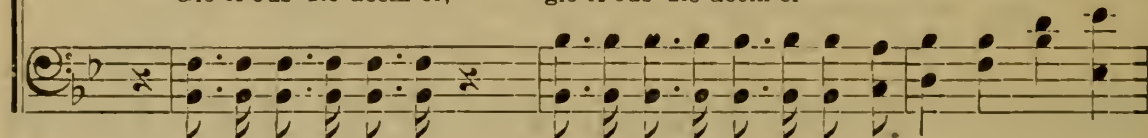
## INTRODUCTION.\*



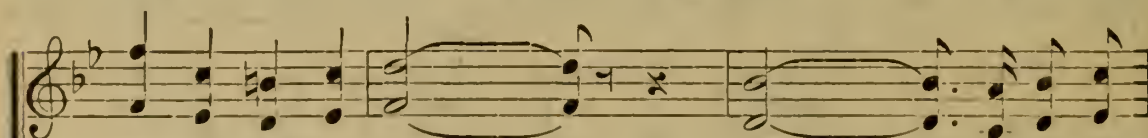
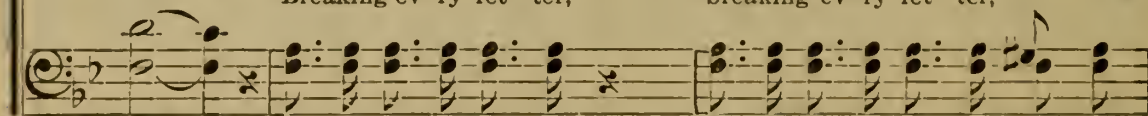
Glorious Redeemer, wonderful Redeemer, Jesus is a mighty Sav - iour!



1. A glo - - ri-ous Re-deem - - er is the Saviour of man-  
Glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er, glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er
2. A glo - - ri-ous Re-deem - - er is the blessed Son of  
Glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er, glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er
3. A glo - - ri-ous Re-deem - - er is the Christ of Cal-va-  
Glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er, glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er

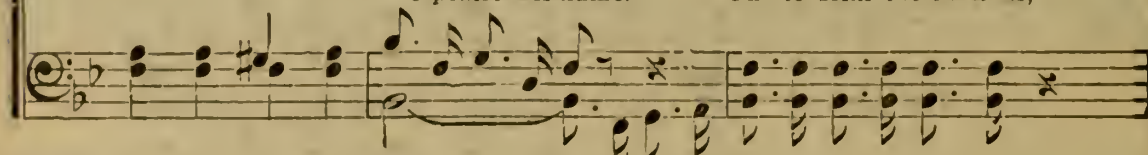


kind! Might - - y to de - liv - - er, He the  
Might - y to de - liv er, might - y to de - liv - er,  
God! He..... a-lone the wine - - press of the  
He a-lone the wine-press, He a-lone the wine-press,  
ry! Break - - ing ev - 'ry fet - - ter, set - ting  
Breaking ev-'ry fet - ter, breaking ev-'ry fet - ter,



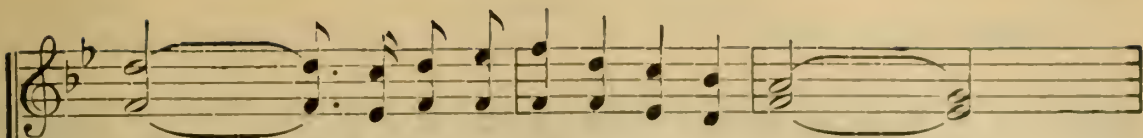
stray-ing ones can find.....  
the straying find,  
wrath of God hath trod;.....  
a lone hath trod;  
hope-less cap - tives free.....  
O praise His name!

Bound - - less is His  
Boundless is His mer-cy,  
Vic - - tor o - ver  
Vic - tor o - ver Sa - tan,  
Un - - to Him the  
Un - to Him the na-tions,

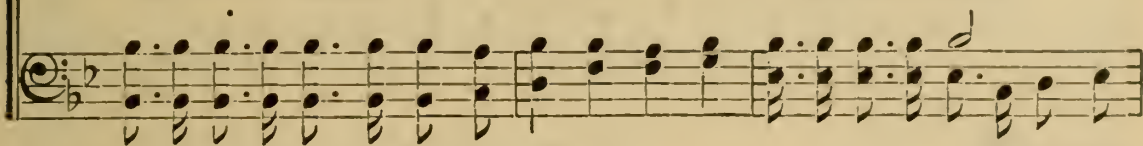




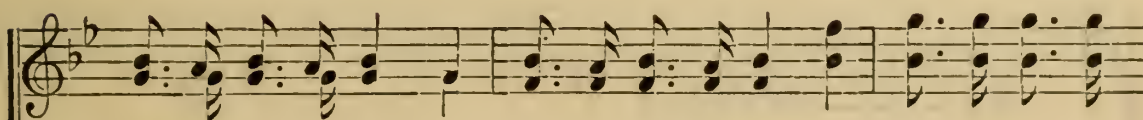
# Glorious Redeemer.—Continued.



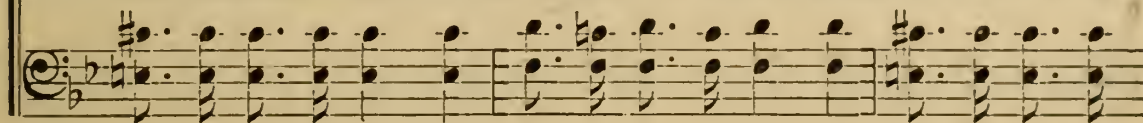
mer - - cy, fathomless His ten-der love.....  
 boundless is His mer - cy, His tender love.  
 Sa - - tan and the power of the grave.....  
 vic tor o-ver Sa-tan, pow'r of the grave.  
 na - - tions of the earth shall bend the knee.....  
 un-to, Him the na-tions, shall bend the knee.



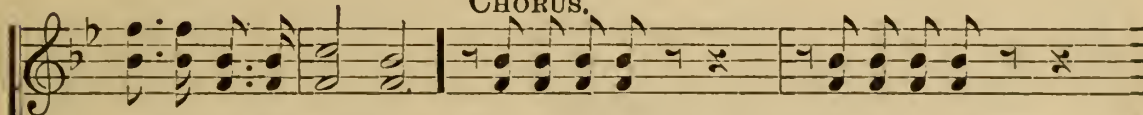
is end-less.  
 He conquered,  
 and wor-ship.



That hath brought salvation, un-to ev - 'ry na - tion,—Je - sus is a  
 He for - ev - er liv - eth and sal - va - tion giv - eth,—Je - sus is a  
 Ransomed hosts adore Him, an - gels bow before Him,—Je - sus is a



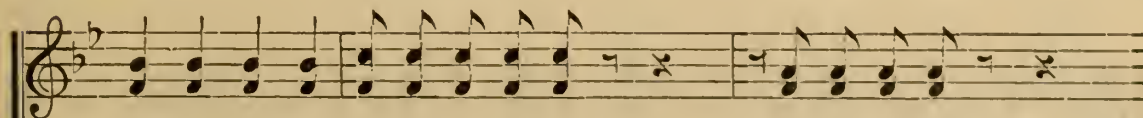
## CHORUS.



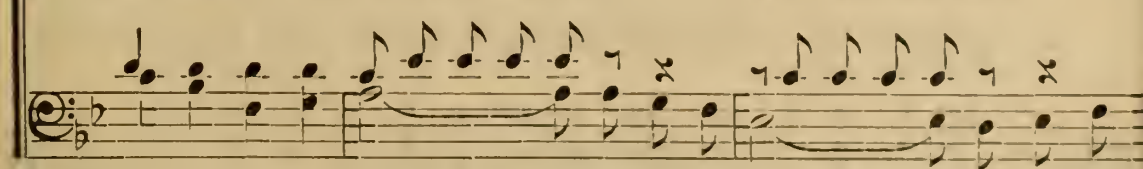
glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er. For ev-er-more, for ev-er-more,



Sing..... for ev-er-more..... of boundless,



end-less love divine, of love divine, hath made the light,



end-less love di - vine..... O sing it! That..... hath made the

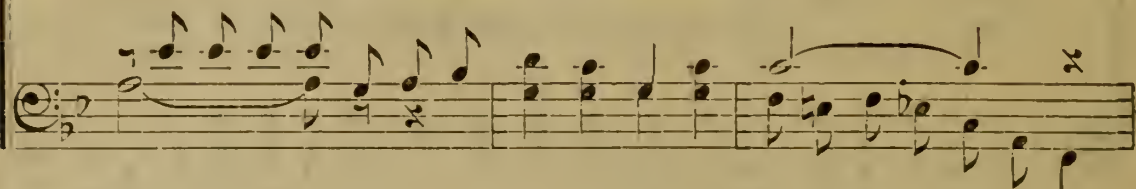
# Glorious Redeemer.—Concluded.

hath made the light.

on our path to shine, to brightly shine!

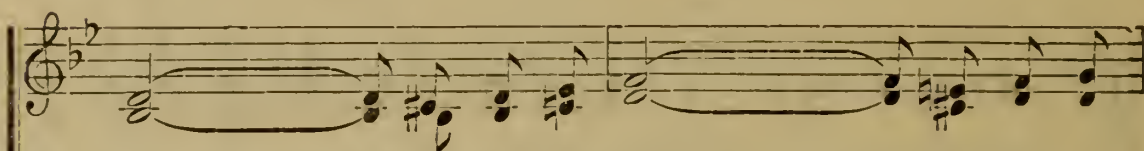


of grace up-on our path to shine,.....

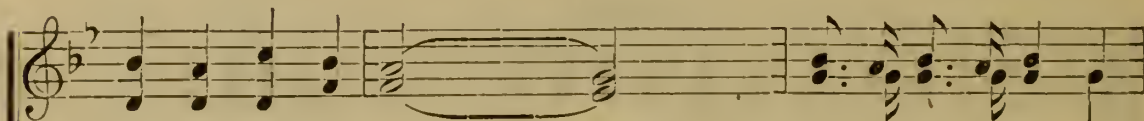
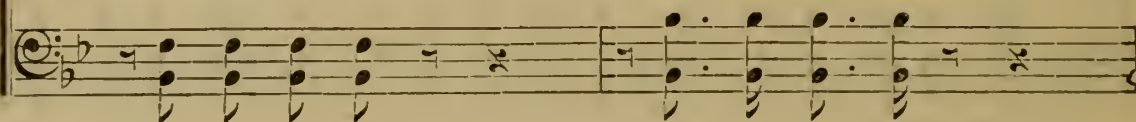


light.....

on our path to shine, upon our path to shine!

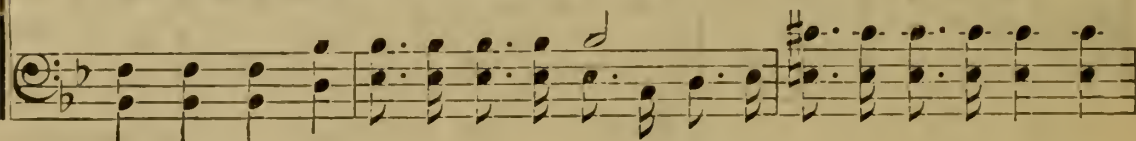


Je - - - sus is a glo - - - ri - ous Re -  
O bless His name! O bless His name!



deem - er, praise His name!.....  
He is our Re-deem-er, praise His name!

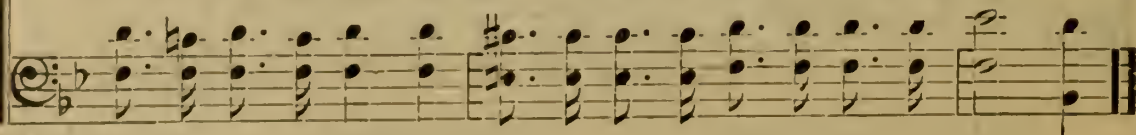
Praise Him ev-'ry na-tion



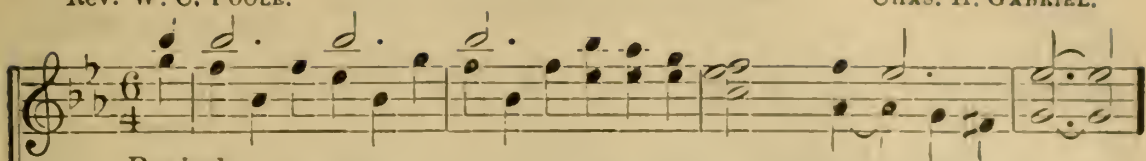
for - ev-er,



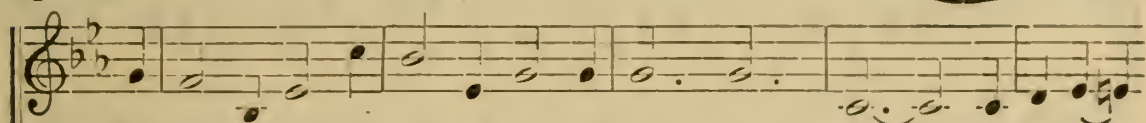
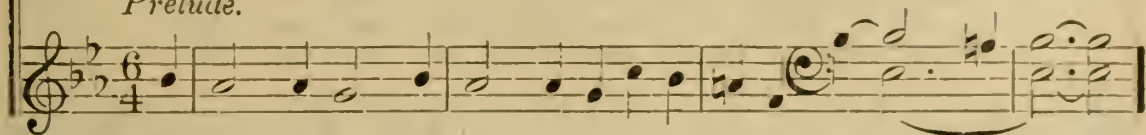
throughout all cre - a - tion,—Je-sus is a glo - ri - ous Re - deem - er!



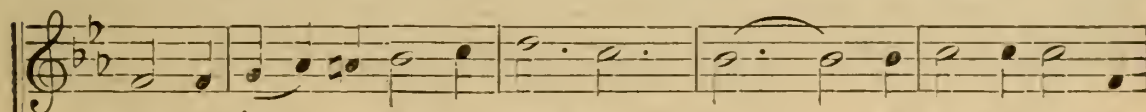
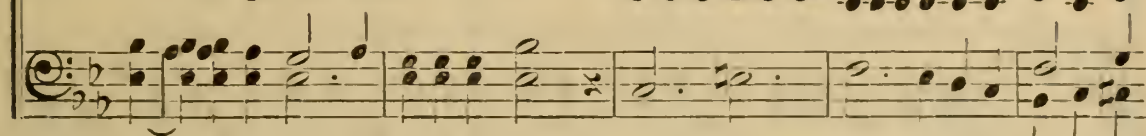
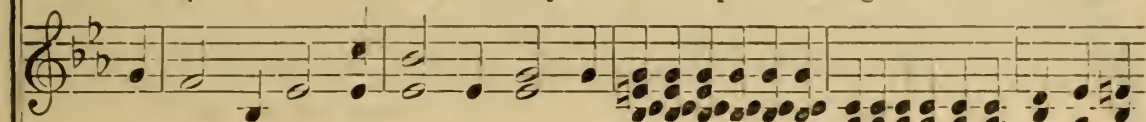




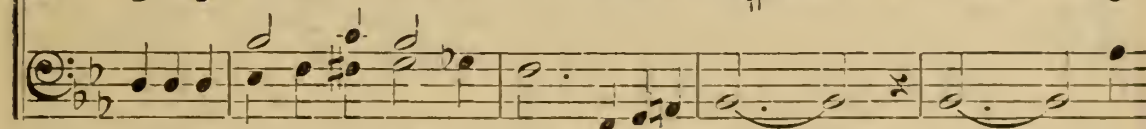
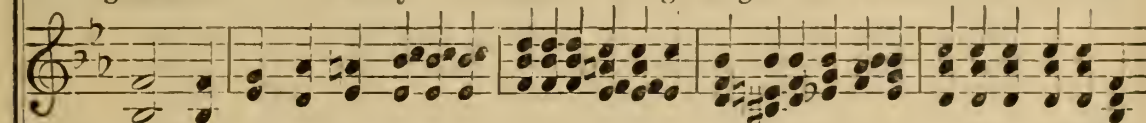
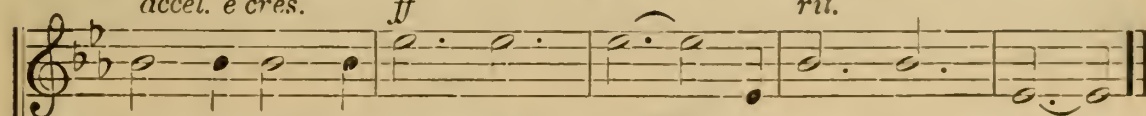
Prelude.



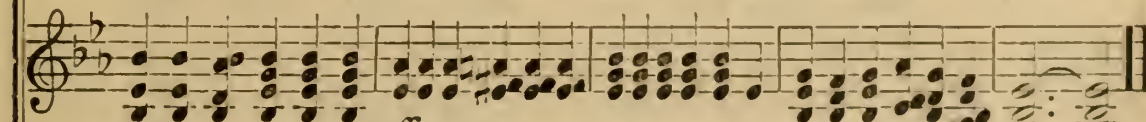
1. I can - not see be - yond to - day, But I can trust That He who  
 2. I can - not see the far - off land; But o - ver there, Built by my  
 3. I can - not know the realms of space From star to star; But thus I  
 4. I may not know the rea - son why Of sim - ple things; But o'er the



guides me all the way Is wise and just..... And He will let no  
 Fa - ther's lov - ing hand Are man - sions fair;..... And God will welcome  
 know, God's wondrous grace Can reach as far:..... And yet it cares for  
 great - est I can fly On faith's strong wings,.... And live a life of

*accel. e cres.****ff****rit.*

tem - pest wild O'er-whelm His child, o'er-whelm His child.  
 when I come, His child at home, His child at home.  
 e - ven me, Where'er I be, where'er I be.  
 trust and love In God a - bove, in God a - bove.

*accel. e cres.****ff****rit.*

1. Soon I shall leave all the bur - dens of life,....  
 2. Soon I shall be where my tears can - not flow,...  
 3. Loved ones have gone with their Sav - iour to be,.....

At rest with Him,... At rest with Him....

Mine eyes shall close to earth's care and its strife,  
 In that blest home-land no grief can I know,  
 When I shall join them, what joy it will be!

At rest with Him.... At rest with Him....



# At Rest With Him.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

With my blest Lord in the ha - ven of peace, Rest will be  
mine, with Him di - vine, An - chored at last where all  
sor-row shall cease, At rest with Him, At rest with Him.  
with Him.

207

## Thy Will Be Done.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

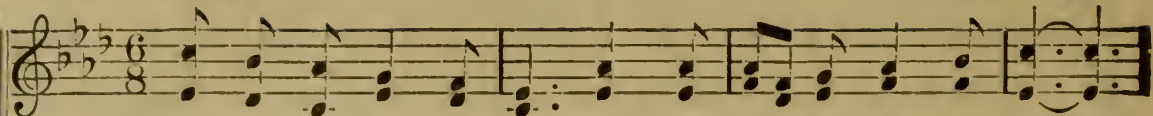
"Thy will be done." MATT. 6: 10.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

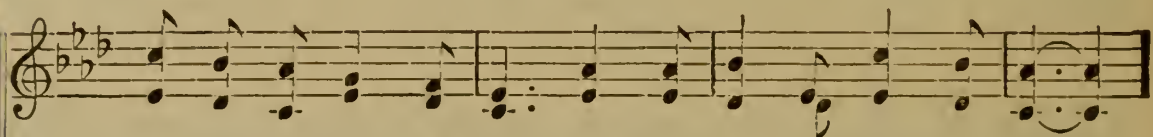
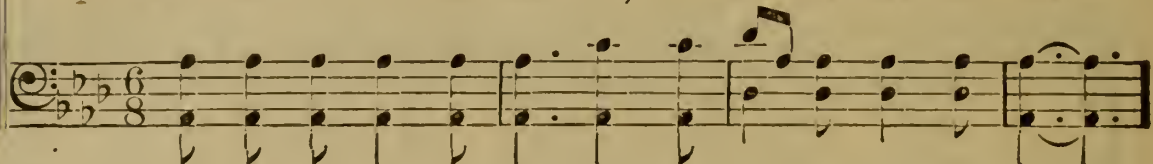
1. Thy love, our Fa-ther, day by day Has strewn new joys up-on our way;  
2. How bright our path with heaven's own light! It groweth ever still more bright;  
3. What wondrous gifts Thou dost bestow, As more of Thee we learn to know!  
4. Up - on the cross our Sav-iour bled, That joy might ev-er crown our head:  
5. Thy will is far be-yond our thought, And is with per-fect bless-ing fraught:  
Thy good - ness makes it sweet to say, Thy will, Thy will be done.  
The joy Thou send-est must be right, Thy will, Thy will be done.  
And ev - er - more it will be so, Thy will, Thy will be done.  
It was in ag - o - ny He said, "Thy will, Thy will be done."  
The ech-o of heav'n's song we've caught, Thy will, Thy will be done.

WILLIAM C. DIX.

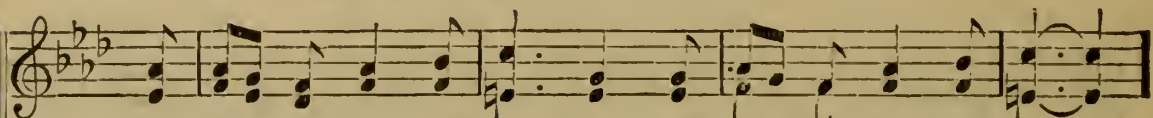
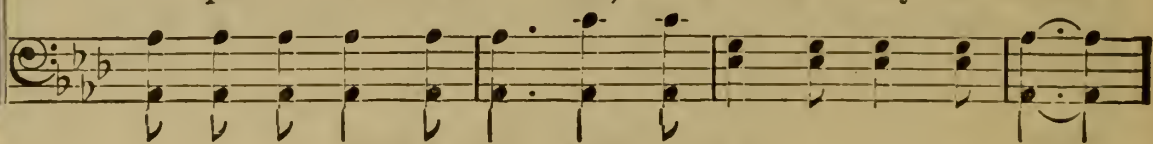
D. B. TOWNER.



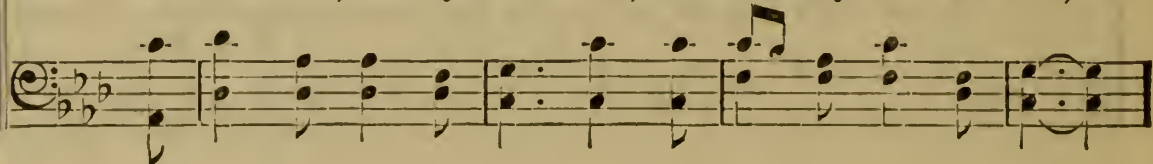
1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
2. "Come un - to Me, ye wand'ers, And I will give you light."
3. "Come un - to Me, ye faint-ing, And I will give you life."
4. "And who - so - ev - er com-eth, I will not cast him out."



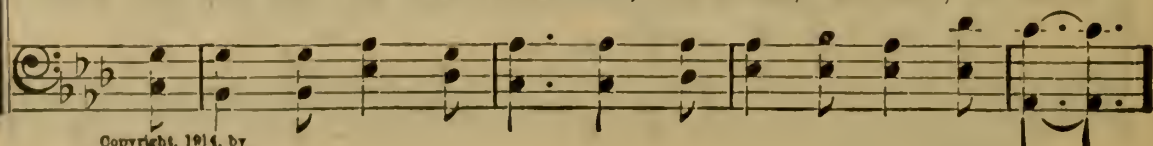
O bless-ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest!  
 O lov-ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night!  
 O peace-ful voice of Je - sus, Which comes to end our strife!  
 O pa-tient love of Je - sus, Which drives a-way our doubt!



It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par-don, grace and peace,  
 Our hearts were filled with sad-ness, And we had lost our way;  
 The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long;  
 Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners, Un-wor-thy tho' we be,



Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love that can - not cease.  
 But morn-ing brings us glad-ness, And songs the break of day.  
 But Thou hast made us might - y, And stron-ger than the strong.  
 Of love so free and bound-less, To come, dear Lord, to Thee!





# Come Unto Me.—Concluded.

## CHORUS.

O hear the voice, . . . call-ing in love, . . . Voice of the  
O hear the voice, call-ing in love,

Sav-iour call-ing from a - bove; O burdened soul, . . .  
O burdened soul,

O heart oppress, . . . Come un-to Me and I will give . . . you rest.  
O heart oppress, will give

209

## From Ev'ry Stormy Wind.

H. STOWELL.

T. HASTINGS.

1. From ev-'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev-'ry swelling tide of woes,  
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads,  
3. There is a spot where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend,  
4. There, there, on eag-les' wing we soar, And time and sense seem all no more;

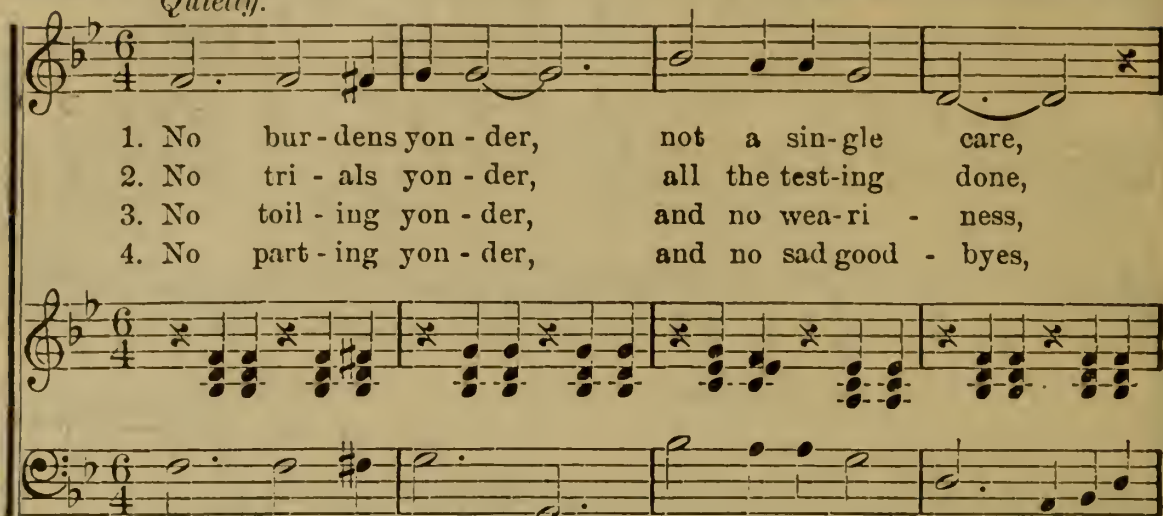
There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy seat.  
A place than all beside more sweet; It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.  
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet A-round one common mer-cy-seat.  
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet. And glo-ry crowns the mer-cy-seat.

## No Burdens Yonder.

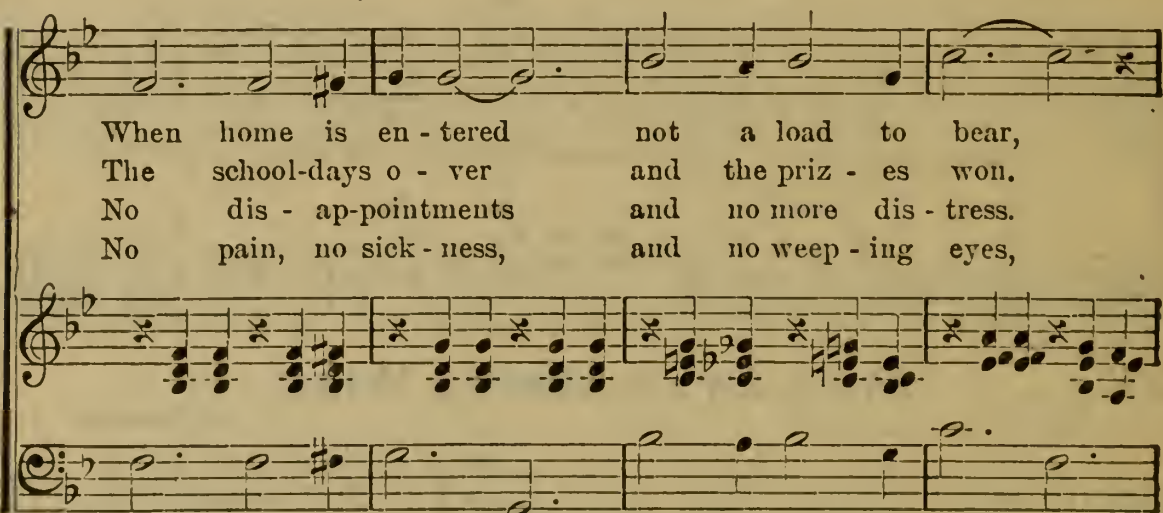
"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away."—REV. xxi : 4.

ADA B. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

*Quietly.*


1. No bur - dens yon - der, not a sin - gle care,  
 2. No tri - als yon - der, all the test - ing done,  
 3. No toil - ing yon - der, and no wea - ri - ness,  
 4. No part - ing yon - der, and no sad good - byes,



When home is en - tered not a load to bear,  
 The school - days o - ver and the priz - es won.  
 No dis - ap - pointments and no more dis - tress.  
 No pain, no sick - ness, and no weep - ing eyes,



No bur - dens yon - der, all will be laid down, Be -  
 No much - tried faith like gold in fur - nace heat, The  
 The fu - ture bright, the past all un - der - stood, We'll  
 But, best of all, my Sav - iour I shall see, No

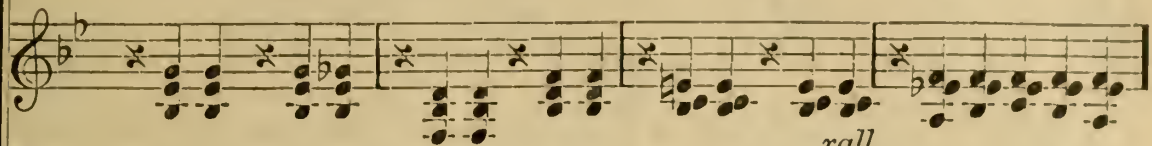


# No Burdens Yonder.—Concluded.

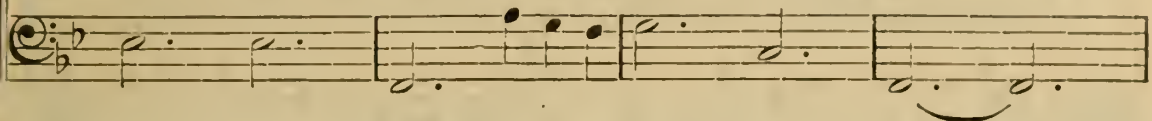
*rall.*



fore we share His glo - ry and His throne.  
pur - i - fy - ing will be all com - plete.  
see that all the way He led was good.  
cloud will come be - tween my Lord and me.

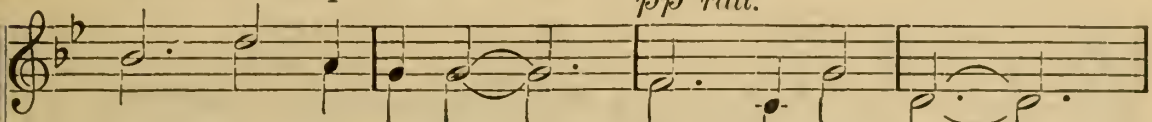


*rall.*

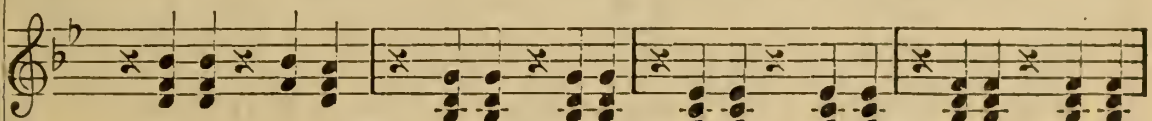
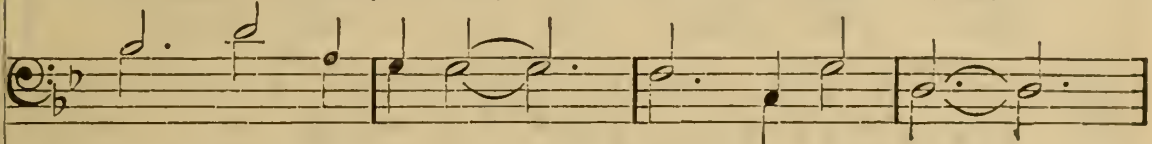


CHORUS. *a tempo.*

*pp rall.*

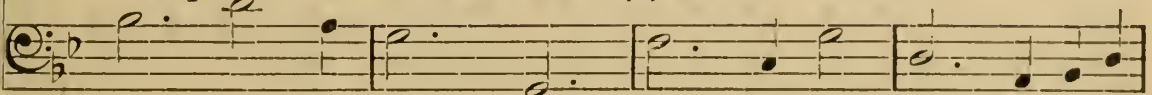


No bur - dens yon - der, All sor - row past;

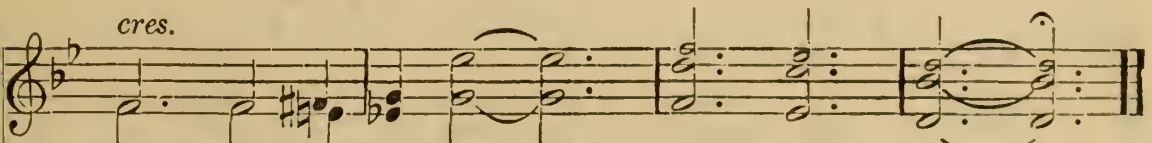


*a tempo.*

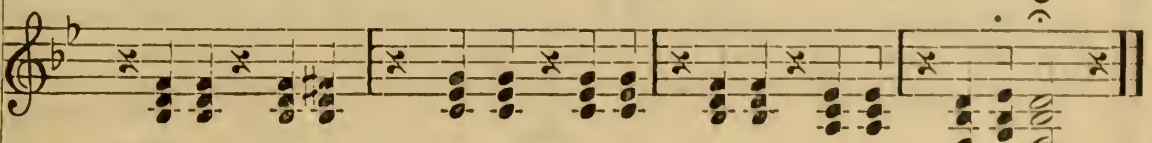
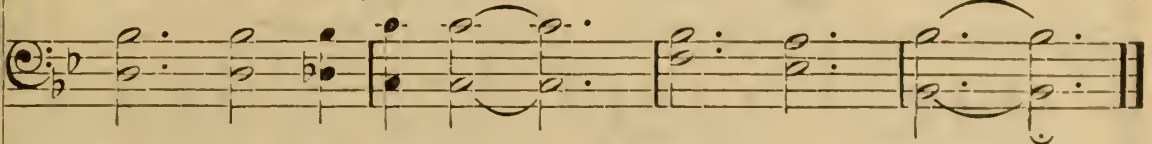
*pp rall.*



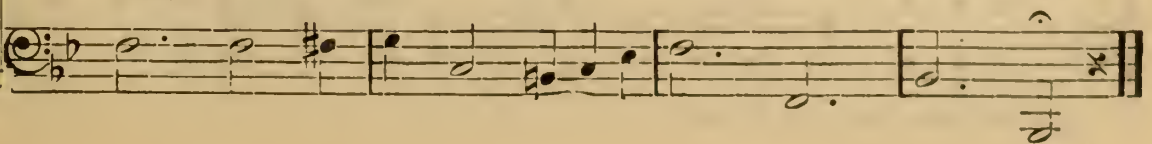
*cres.*

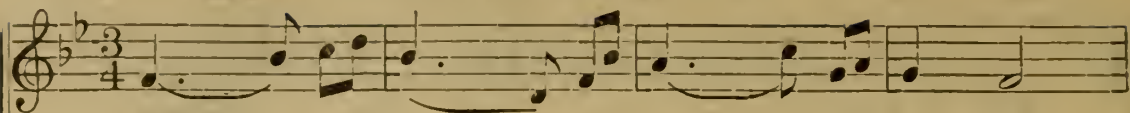


No bur - dens yon - der, Home at last.



*cres.*





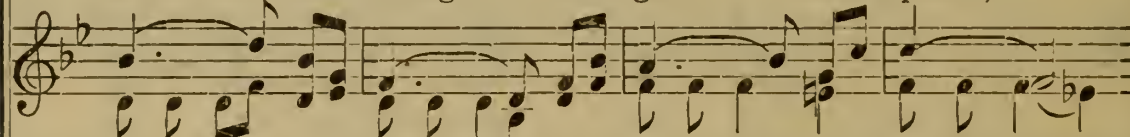
1. God..... is love;.... His mer - - cy bright-ens  
 2. Chance.. and change... are bus - - y ev - er;  
 3. E'en..... the hour..... that dark - est seem - eth,



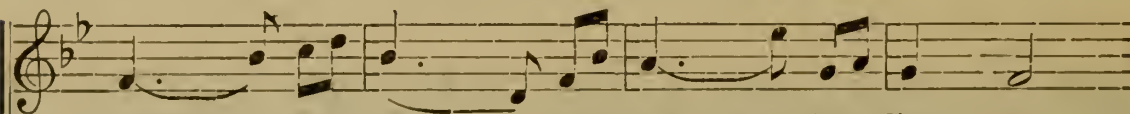
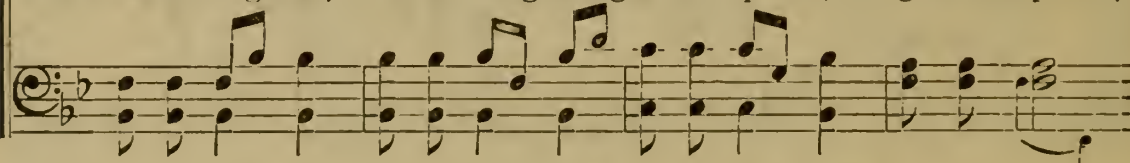
1. God is love, yes, God is love; His mercy brightens, mercy brightens  
 2. Chance and change, yes, chance and change are bus-y, ev-er bus-y, ev-er;  
 3. E'en the hour, yes, e'en the hour that darkest seemeth, darkest seemeth



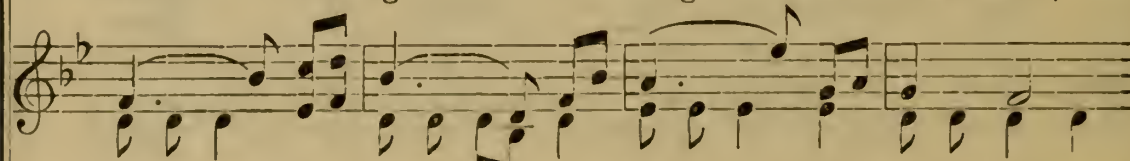
All..... the path..... in which.... we rove;....  
 Man.... de - cays..... and a - - ges move;...  
 Will..... His change - less good - ness prove;...



All the path, yes. all the path in which we rove, in which we rove;  
 Man de-cays, yes, man de-cays, and a-ges move, and a-ges move;  
 Will His changeless, will His changeless goodness prove, His goodness prove;



Bliss ... He wakes.... and woe..... He light - ens;  
 But.... His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er;  
 From... the gloom.... His bright - ness stream - eth,



Bliss He wakes, yes, bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens, woe He lightens;  
 But His mer - cy, but His mer-cy wan-eth nev - er, wan-eth nev - er  
 From the gloom, yes, from the gloom His brightness streameth, brightness  
 [streameth,

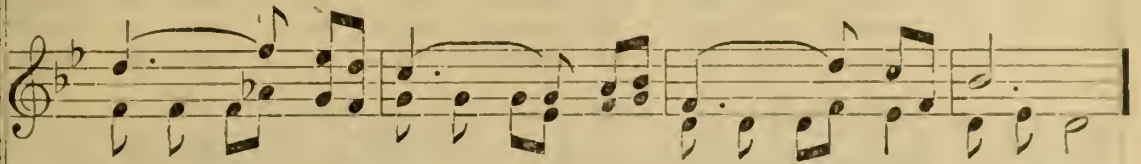




# God Is Love.—Concluded.



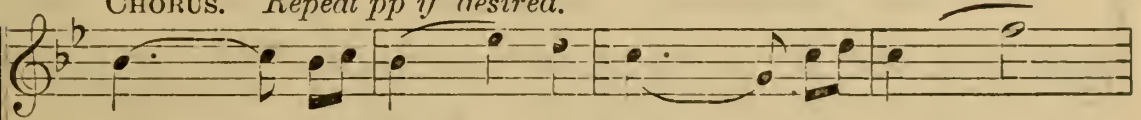
God..... is light,..... and God..... is love.



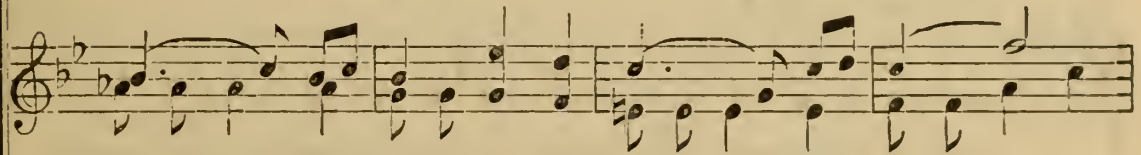
God is light, yes, God is light, and God is love, and God is love.



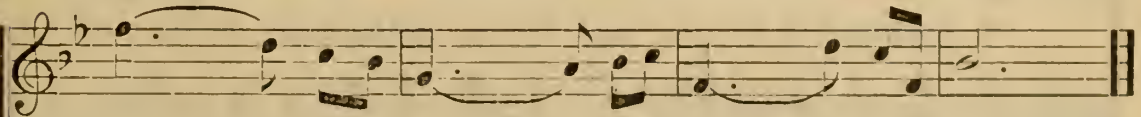
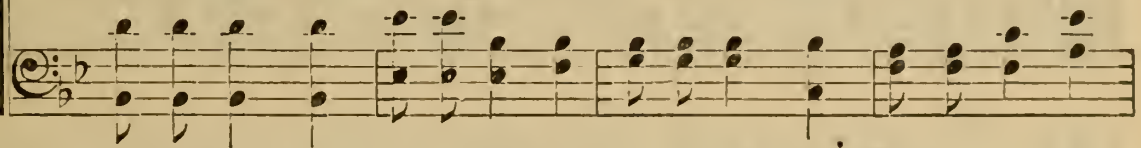
## CHORUS. *Repeat pp if desired.*



God..... is light,.. and God..... is love;....



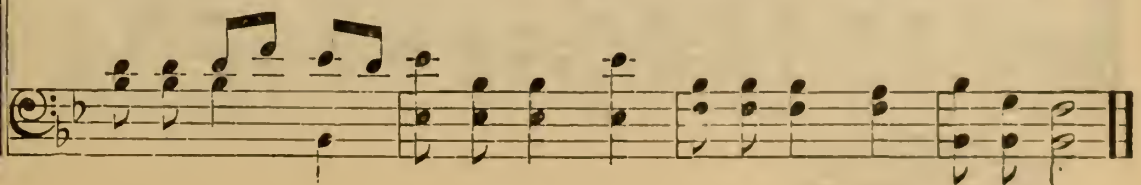
God is light, yes, God is light, and God is love, and God is love; Yes,



God..... is light,..... and God..... is love.



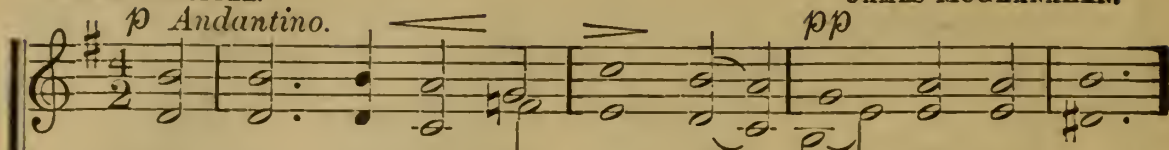
God is light, yes, God is light, and God is love, and God is love.



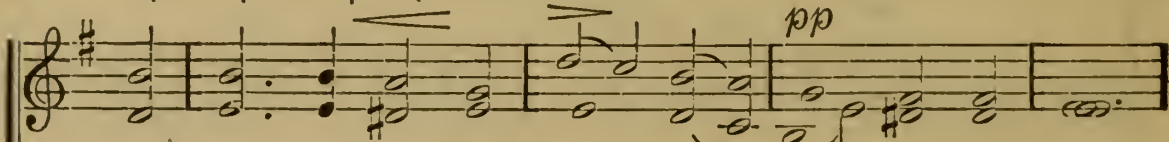
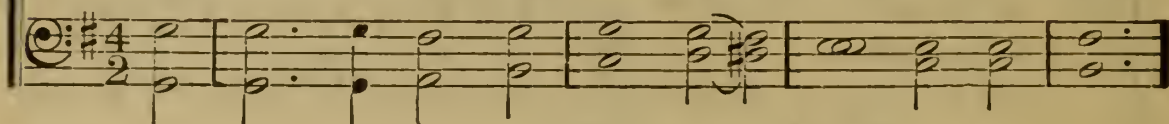
## He is Not Here, but is Risen!

D. W. WHITTLE.

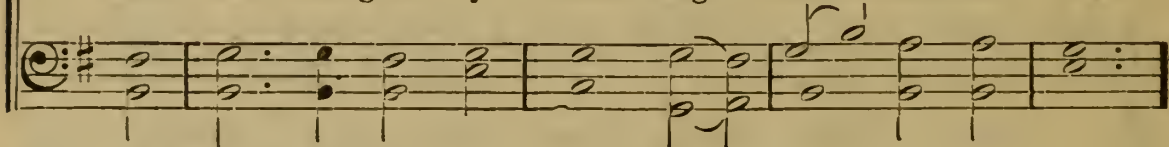
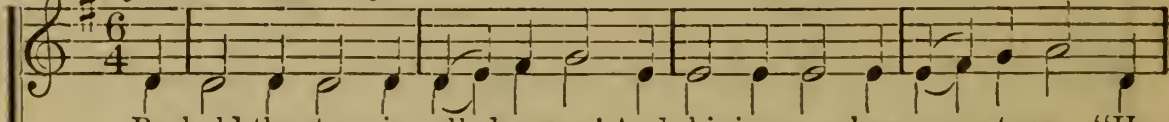
JAMES McGRANAHAN.

*p Andantino.**pp*

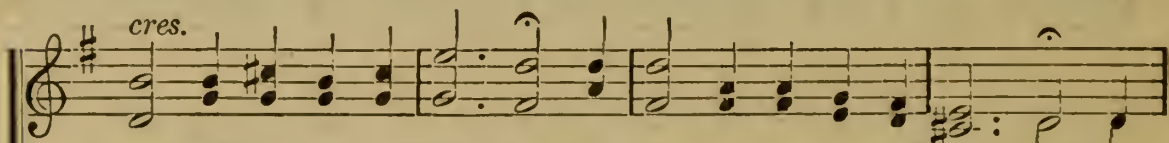
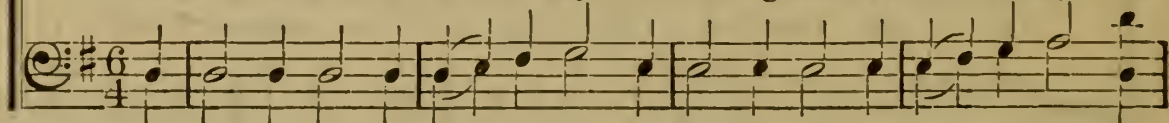
1. Oh, day of aw - ful sto - ry— Je - sus is dead!  
 2. A wea - ry night of weep - ing— Je - sus is dead!  
 3. A day in sor - row dawn - ing— Je - sus is dead!



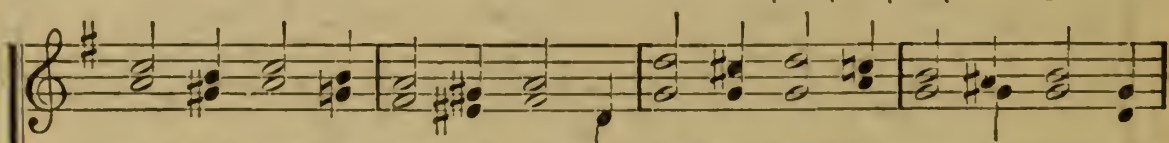
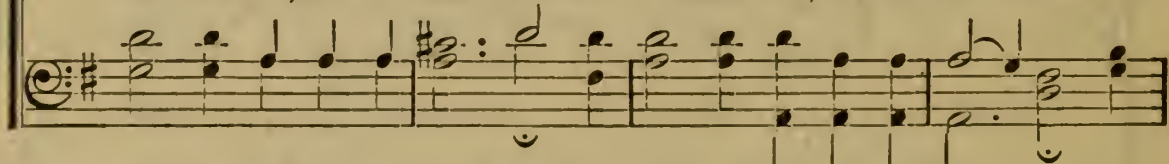
Sad end to hope of glo - ry— Je - sus is dead!  
 A night that knew no sleep - ing— Je - sus is dead!  
 A sad and gloom - y morn - ing— Je - sus is dead!

*f* CHORUS. *Allegro.*

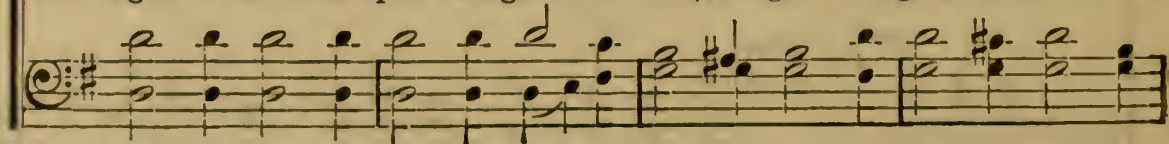
Be - hold the stone is rolled a - way! And shining ones have come to say: "He



is not here, but is ris - en! He is not here, but is ris - en!" The



night of death is past and gone—A - rise, and greet the glorious morn!—He





He is Not Here, but is Risen!—Concluded.

is not here, but is ris - en! He is not here, but is ris - en!"

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The top part is written on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The bottom part is written on a bass clef staff with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are printed below the top staff.

213 He Knows, He Cares, He Loves.

"I am the Lord thy God which leadeth thee"—ISAIAH xlviii : 17.

C. D. MARTIN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. My Fa-ther knows just what I need, He watch-es o'er my way;  
2. His eye will guide me in the path That leads to light and home;  
3. His grace is mine in weak-est hour, When en - e - mies ap - pal;

This system contains the first three lines of the song. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are printed below the top staff.

How sweet to lean up-on His love Each mo-ment of the day.  
His grace will hold me, so that I From Him will nev-er roam.  
My hand in His, His hand in mine, I know I can-not fall.

This system contains the next three lines of the song. The musical notation continues on two staves (treble and bass clef) with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are printed below the top staff.

CHORUS.

He knows He cares, He loves me so, He watches o'er the way I go;

This system contains the first line of the chorus. The musical notation continues on two staves (treble and bass clef) with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are printed below the top staff.

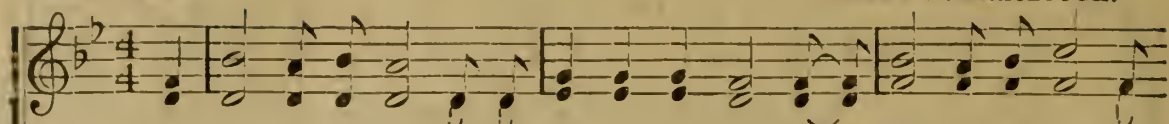
And by His hand will lead me on To that fair land of endless song.

This system contains the second line of the chorus. The musical notation continues on two staves (treble and bass clef) with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are printed below the top staff.

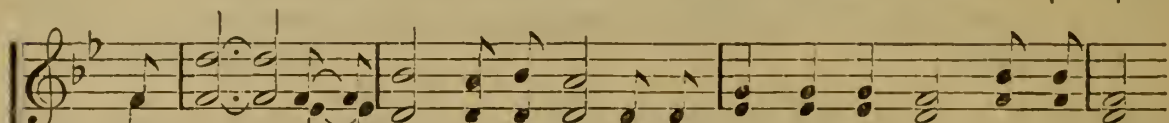
## I Think When I Read.

Mrs. LUKE.

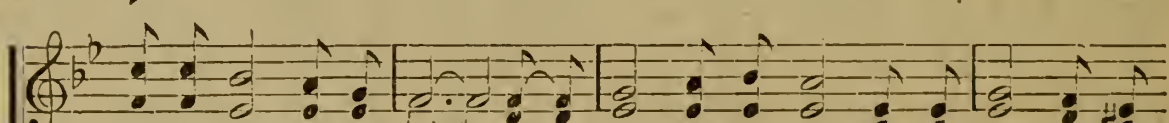
HENRY BARRACLOUGH.




1. I think when I read that sweet sto-ry of old, When Je - sus was here a -  
 2. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And ask for a share in  
 3. But thousands and thousands, who wander and fall, Never heard of that heav-en -



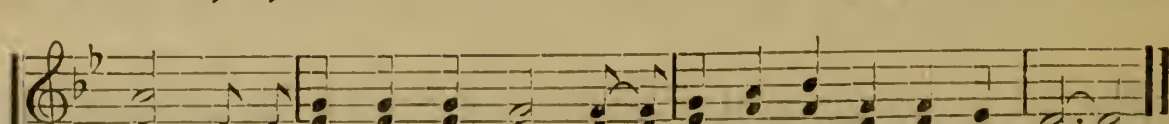
mong men; How He call'd lit-tle chil-dren as lambs to His fold, I should like  
 His love; And if I thus ear-nest-ly seek Him be-low, I shall see  
 ly home; I should like them to know there is room for them all, And that Je -



to have been with Him then. I wish that His hands had been plac'd on my  
 Him and hear Him a - bove. In that beau - ti - ful place He has gone to pre -  
 sus has bid them to come, I long for that bless-ed and glo - ri - ous



head, That His arm had been thrown a-round me, And that I might have  
 pare, For all who are washed and for - given; And man - y dear  
 time, The fair - est and bright-est and best; When the dear lit - tle

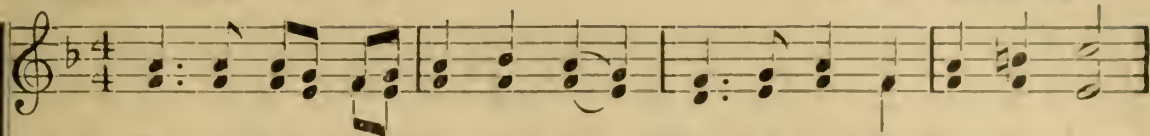


seen His kind look when He said "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."  
 chil - dren and gath - er - ing there "For of such is the kingdom of heav'n."  
 chil - dren of ev - er - y clime Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

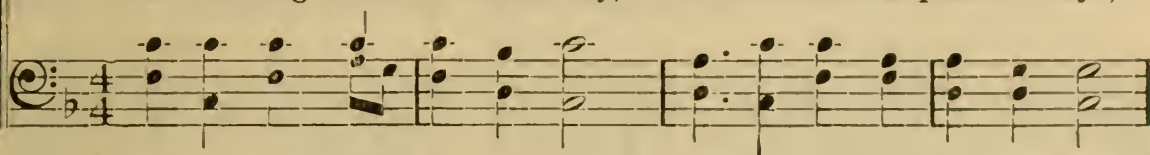


ADA R. HABERSHON.

HENRY BARRACLOUGH.



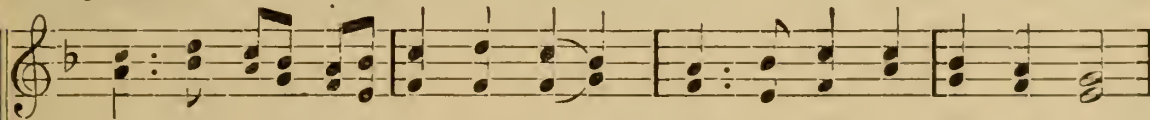
1. Will you join the white-robed throng? To that host do you be-long?
2. There the Lamb is all the light, 'Tis His blood that gives the right
3. There they walk with Him in white, They were vic-tors in the fight,
4. On their fore-heads is His name, They thro' trib-u-la-tion came,
5. There no night ob-scures the day, For the curse has passed for aye,



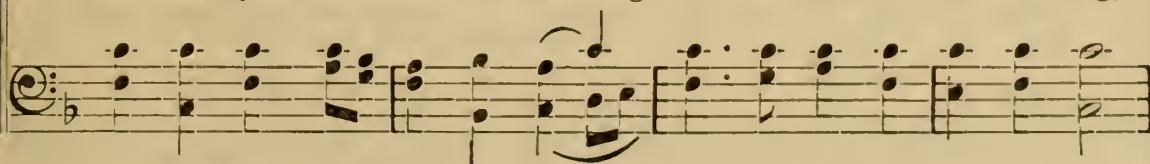
Will you sing re - demp - tion's song Round the throne?  
 To that home of glo - ry bright, At the throne.  
 Now their faith is changed to sight, At the throne.  
 Here on earth they shared His shame, Now His throne.  
 God shall wipe all tears a - way, From His throne.



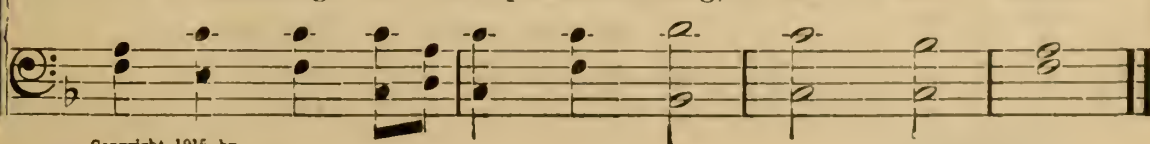
## CHORUS.



I shall join that white-robed throng To that host I do be-long,



I shall sing re - demp - tion's song, At the throne.

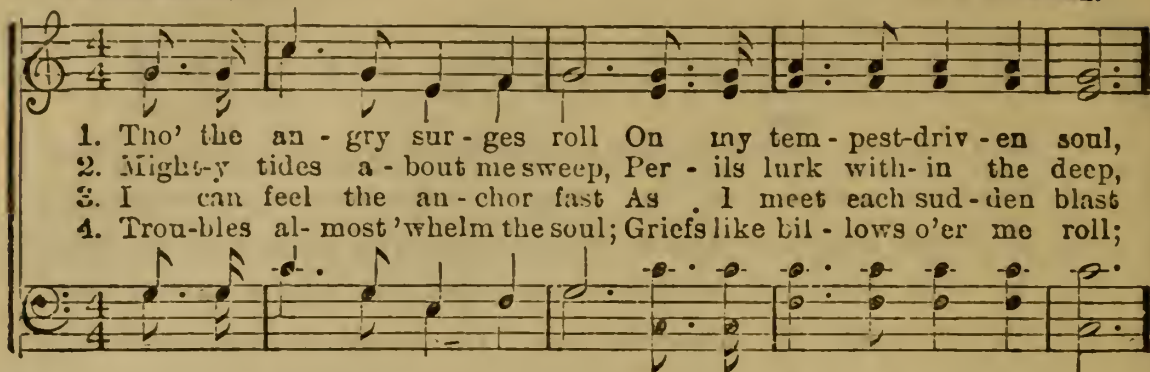


## My Anchor Holds.

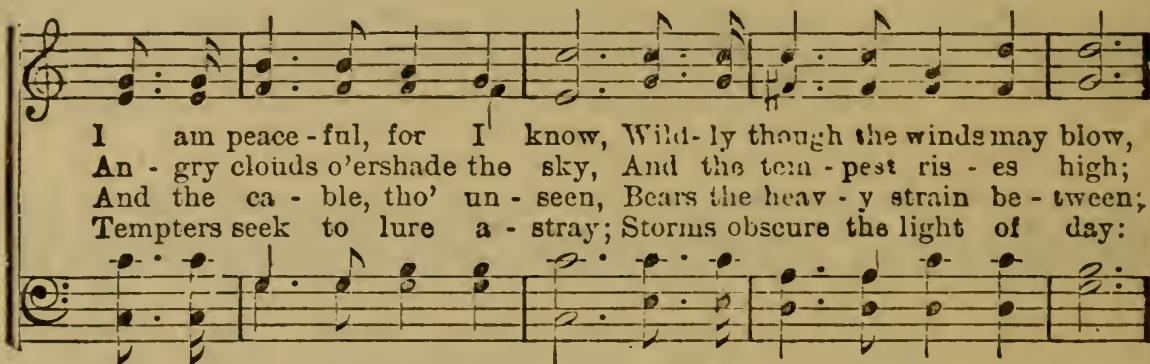
"An anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast."—Heb. 6: 19.

W. O. MARTIN, arr.

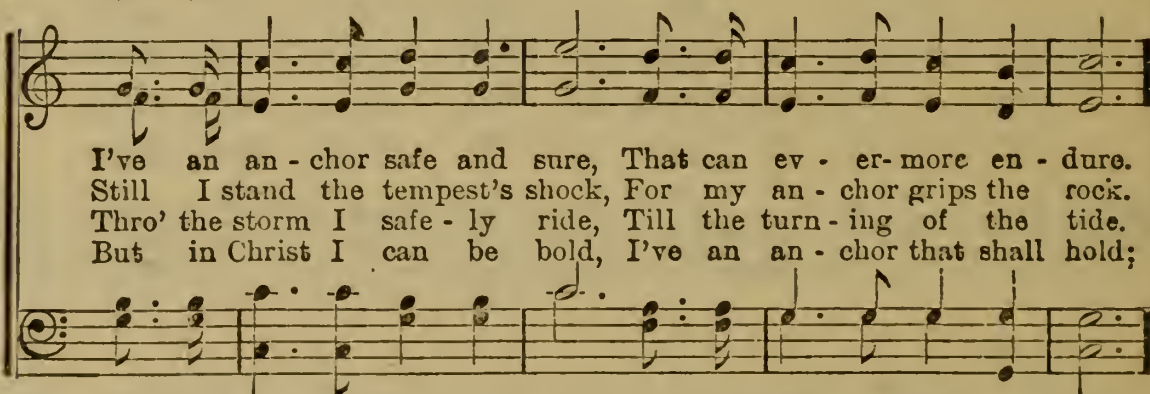
D. B. TOWNER.



1. Tho' the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest - driv - en soul,  
 2. Might-y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep,  
 3. I can feel the an - chor fast As I meet each sud - den blast  
 4. Trou - bles al - most 'whelm the soul; Grievs like bil - lows o'er me roll;

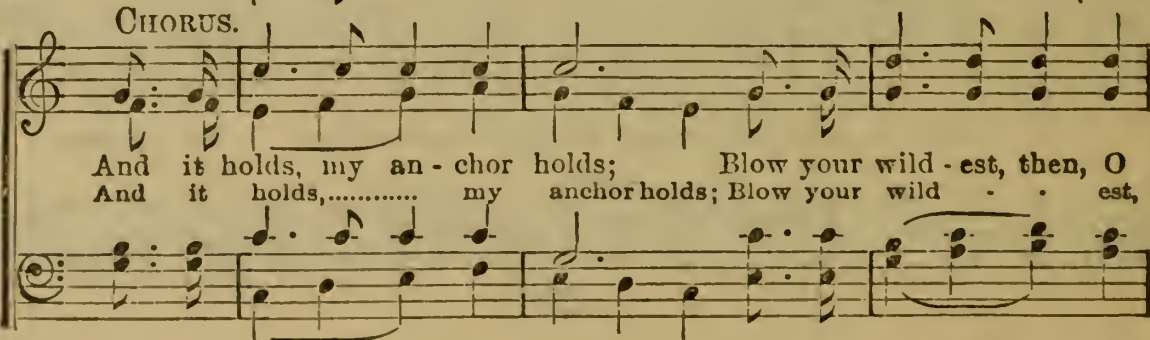


I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly though the winds may blow,  
 An - gry clouds o'ershade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;  
 And the ca - ble, tho' un - seen, Bears the heav - y strain be - tween;  
 Tempters seek to lure a - stray; Storms obscure the light of day:

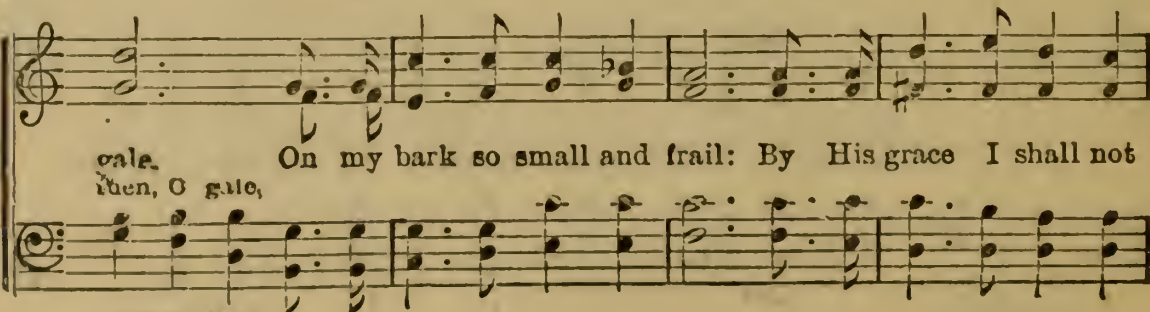


I've an an - chor safe and sure, That can ev - er - more en - dure.  
 Still I stand the tempest's shock, For my an - chor grips the rock.  
 Thro' the storm I safe - ly ride, Till the turn - ing of the tide.  
 But in Christ I can be bold, I've an an - chor that shall hold;

## CHORUS.



And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est, then, O  
 And it holds,..... my anchor holds; Blow your wild - est,



On my bark so small and frail: By His grace I shall not  
 sink, O gale,



# My Anchor Holds.—Concluded.

fail, For my an - chor holds, my an - chor holds,  
For my an-chor holds, it firm-ly holds,

## 216 Must I Go—and Empty-Handed?

C. C. LUTHER.

Daniel 12: 3.

GEO. C. STEBBINS, arr.

1. "Must I go—and emp - ty-hand-ed?" Thus my dear Re-deem - er meet?  
2. Not at death I shrink or fal - ter, For my Saviour saves me now;  
3. Oh, the years of sin - ning wast-ed! Could I but re - call them now  
4. Oh, ye saints a-rouse, be earn - est! Up and work while yet 'tis day;

Not one day of serv - ice give Him? Lay no tro - phy at His feet?  
But to meet Him emp - ty-hand - ed, Thought of that now clouds my brow.  
I would give them to my Sav - iour—To His will I glad - ly bow.  
Ere the night of death o'er-take you, Strive for souls while yet you may.

### CHORUS.

"Must I go—and emp - ty-hand-ed?" Must I meet my Sav - iour so?

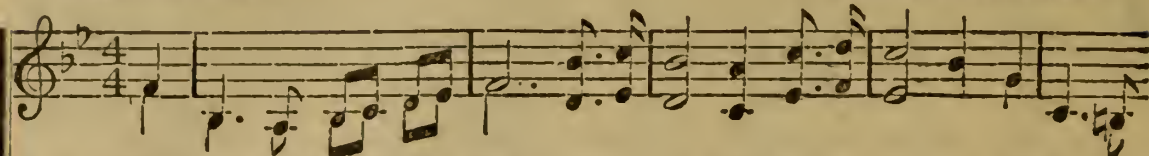
Not one soul with which to greet Him? Must I emp - ty - hand - ed go?

## Hallelujah for the Cross.

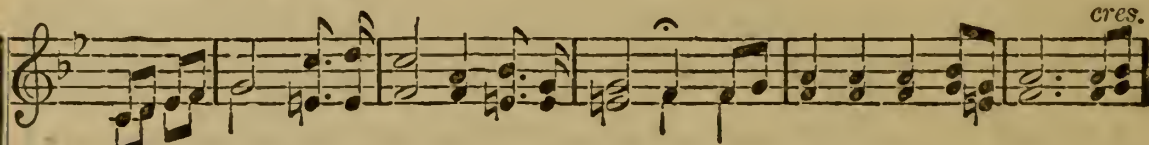
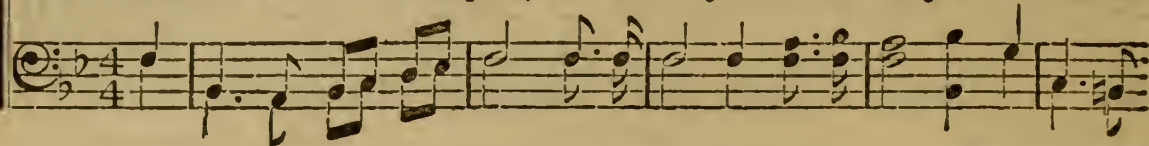
A favorite hymn of the late C. H. Spurgeon.

HORATIUS BONAR.

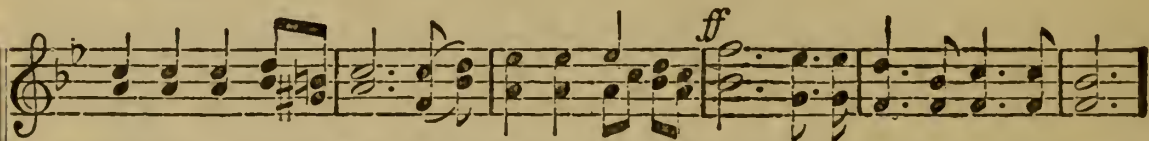
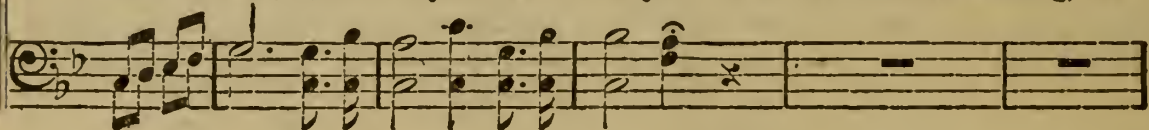
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. The cross it standeth fast, Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! De-fy - ing
2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! Its triumph
- 3 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! Oursiusion



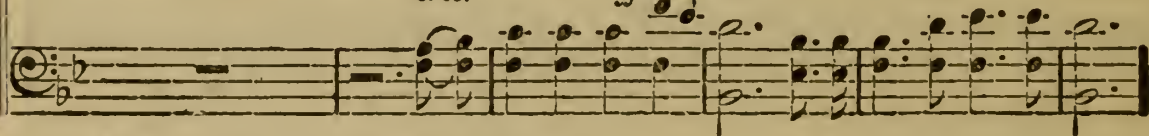
ev-'ry blast, Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! The winds of hell have blown, The  
 let us tell, Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! The grace of God here shone, Thro'  
 Je - sus laid, Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! So round the cross we sing, Of



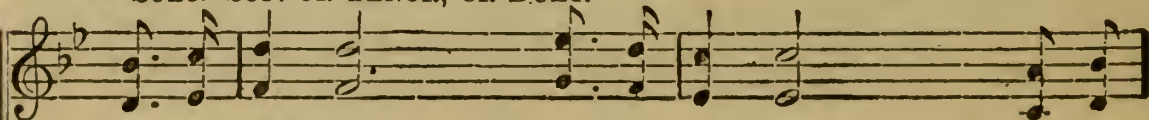
world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o-ver-thrown, Hallelu-jah for the cross!  
 Christ the blessed Son, Who did for sin a - tone, Hallelu-jah for the cross!  
 Christ our of - fer - ing, Of Christ our living King, Hallelu-jah for the cross!

cres.

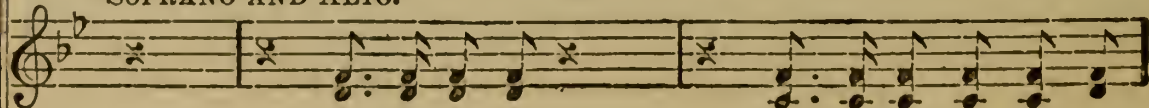
ff



\* SOLO. SOP. OR TENOR, OR DUET.



Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -  
 SOPRANO AND ALTO.



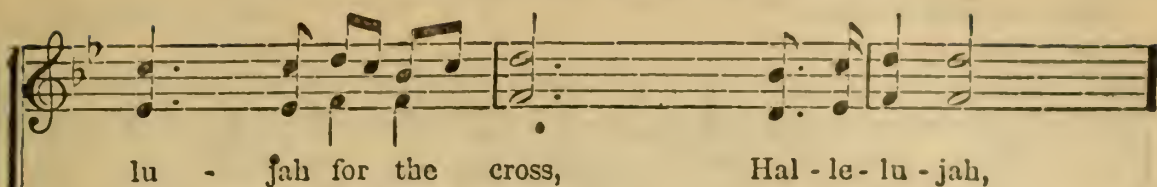
CHORUS. *mp* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -  
 TENOR AND BASS.



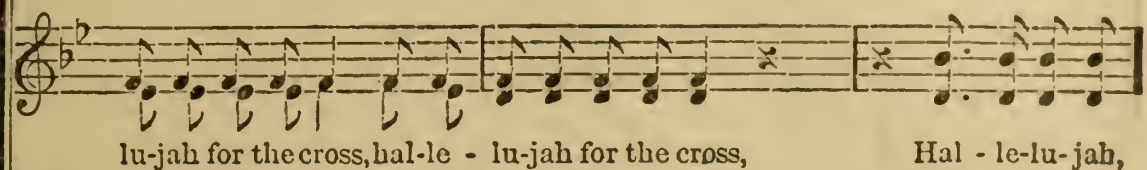
\* If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff.



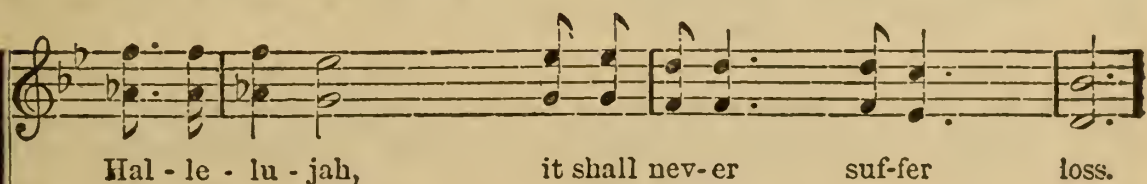
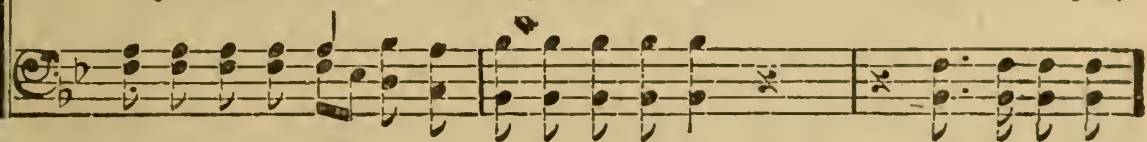
# Hallelujah for the Cross.—Concluded.



Hal - le - lu - jah,



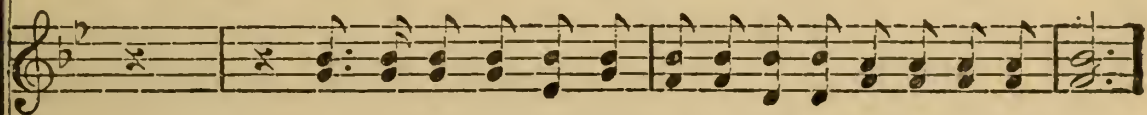
Hal - le-lu-jah,



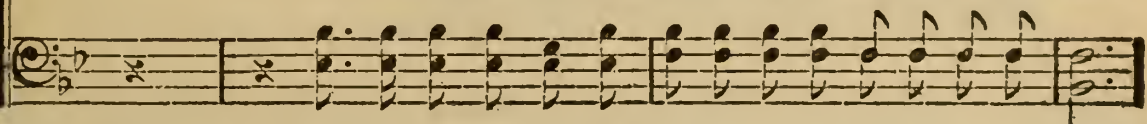
it shall nev-er

suf-fer

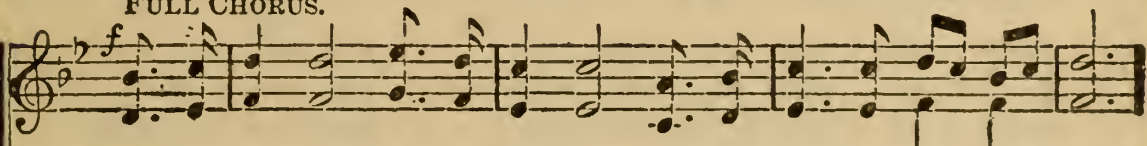
loss.



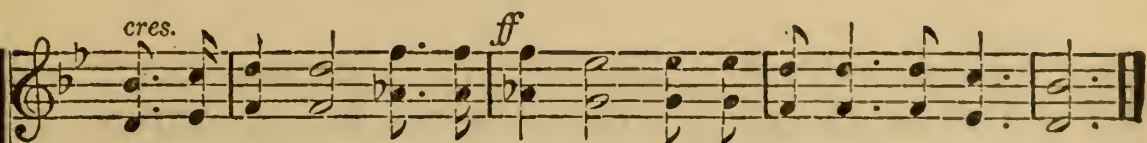
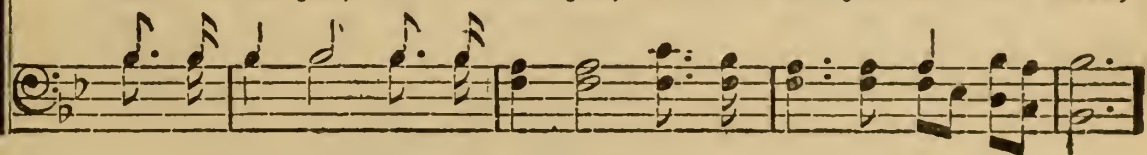
Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer, nev-er suf-fer loss.



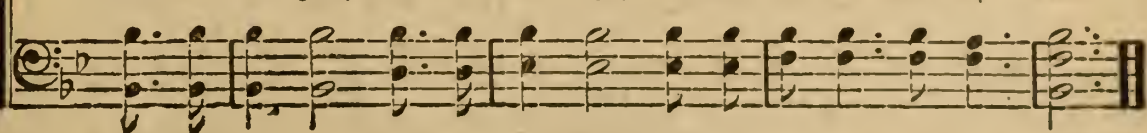
## FULL CHORUS.



\* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross;



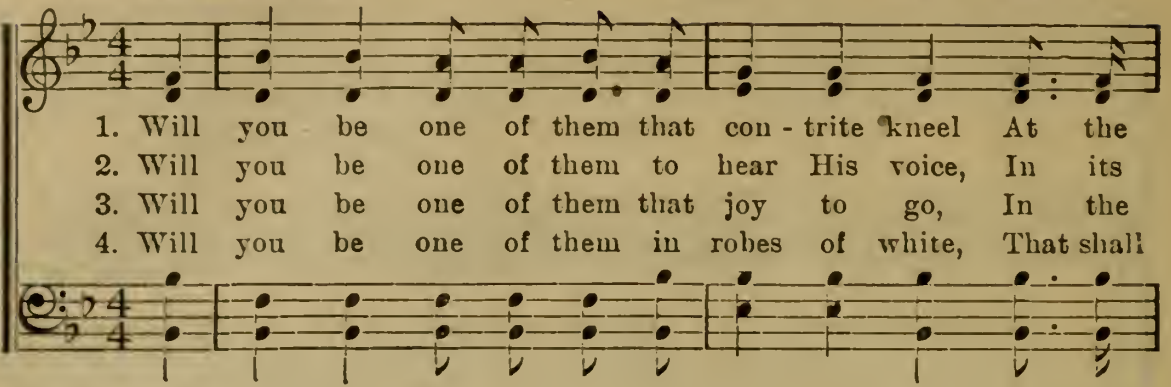
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer loss.



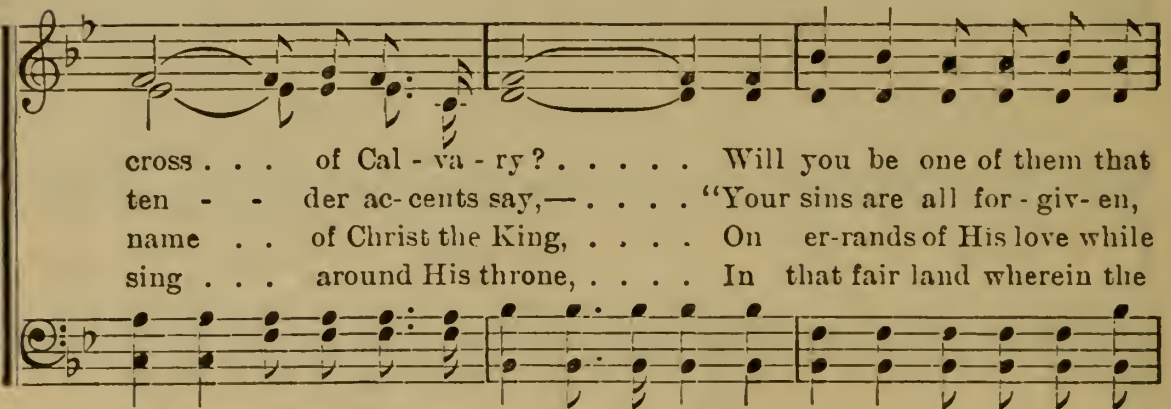
\* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

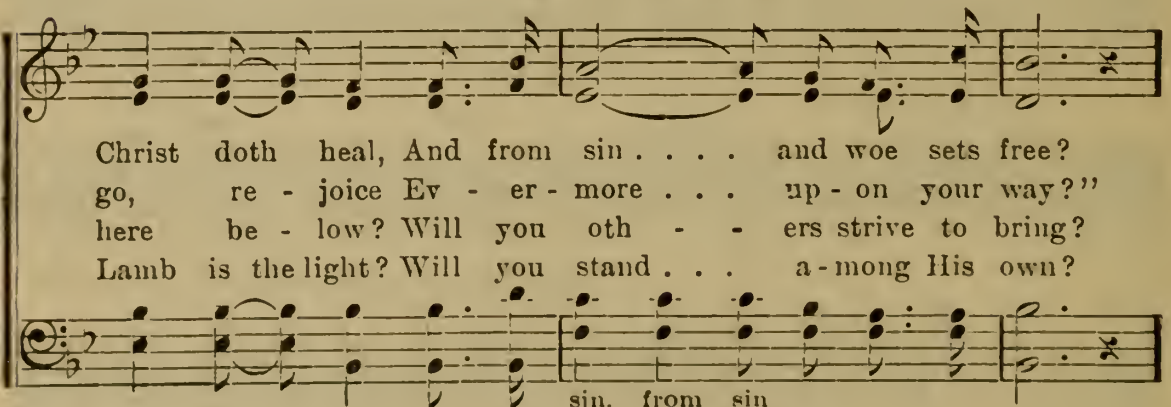


1. Will you be one of them that con - trite kneel At the  
 2. Will you be one of them to hear His voice, In its  
 3. Will you be one of them that joy to go, In the  
 4. Will you be one of them in robes of white, That shall



cross . . . of Cal - va - ry? . . . . . Will you be one of them that  
 ten - - der ac - cents say, — . . . . . "Your sins are all for - giv - en,  
 name . . . of Christ the King, . . . . . On er - rands of His love while  
 sing . . . around His throne, . . . . . In that fair land wherein the

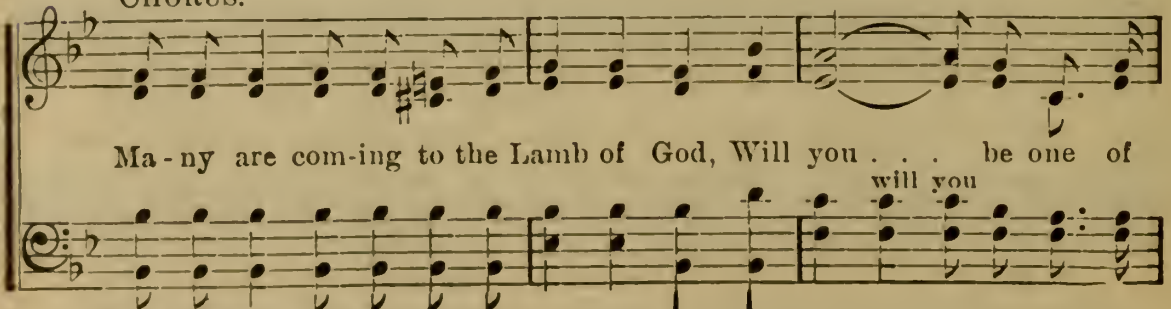
cross, the cross of Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry?  
 ten - der, ten - der ac - cents say, ac - cents say,  
 name, the name of Christ the King, Christ the King,  
 sing, shall sing around His throne, 'round His throne,



Christ doth heal, And from sin . . . . . and woe sets free?  
 go, re - joice Ev - er - more . . . up - on your way?"  
 here be - low? Will you oth - - ers strive to bring?  
 Lamb is the light? Will you stand . . . a - mong His own?

sin, from sin  
 ev - er - more  
 oth - ers, oth - ers  
 will you stand

## CHORUS.



Ma - ny are com - ing to the Lamb of God, Will you . . . be one of  
 will you



# Will You Be One of Them?—Concluded.

them? . . . . . Los-ing sin's stains in His pre-cious blood, Will  
one of them?

you . . . be one of them? Will you, . . . will you, . . . will  
will you Will you, will you,  
\* I will, . . . I will, . . . I  
\* I will, I will, I will,

you be one of them? . . . Will you, . . . will you, . . . will  
one of them? Will you, will you,  
will be one of them! . . . I will, . . . I will, . . . I  
one of them! I will, I will,

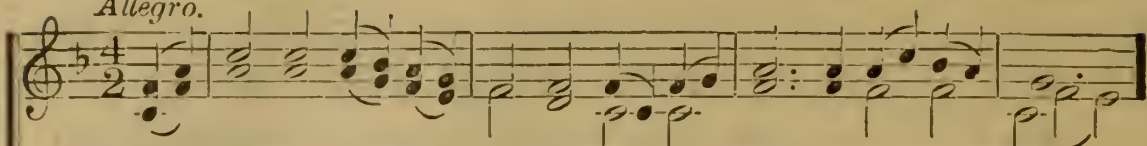
you be one of them? . . . . . Ma-ny are com-ing to the  
one of them?  
will be one of them! . . . . . Ma-ny are com-ing to the  
one of them!

Lamb of God, Will you . . . be one of them? . . . .  
Will you one of them?  
Lamb of God, I will . . . be one of them! . . . .  
I will one of them!

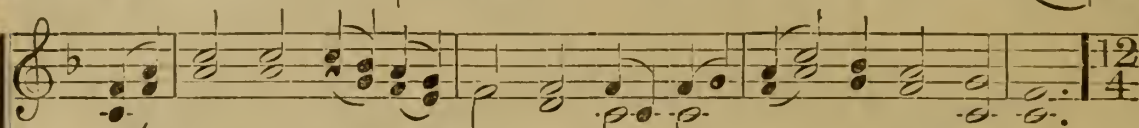
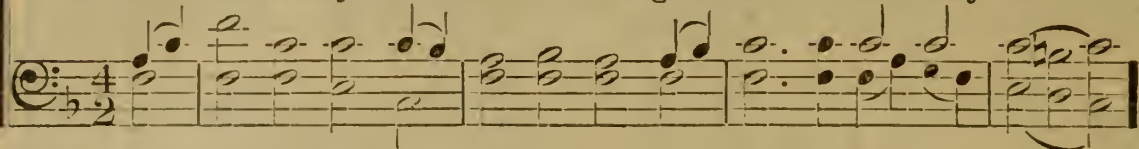
\* This response to the question may be used if desired.

Rev. E. PERRONET.

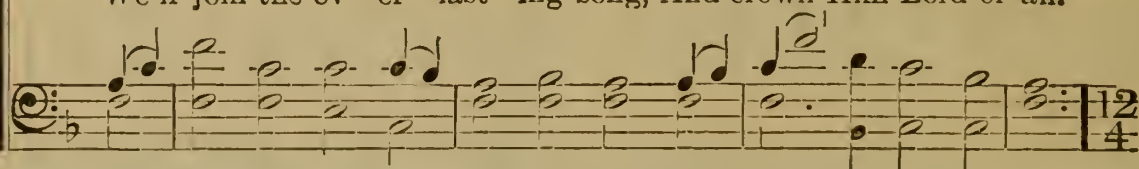
JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

*Allegro.*

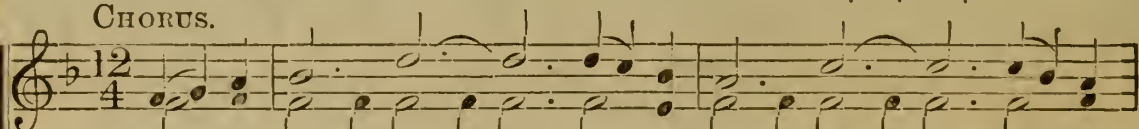
1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
2. Let ev - ery kin-dred, ev-ery tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
3. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall!



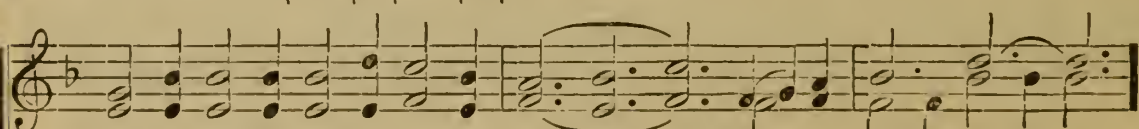
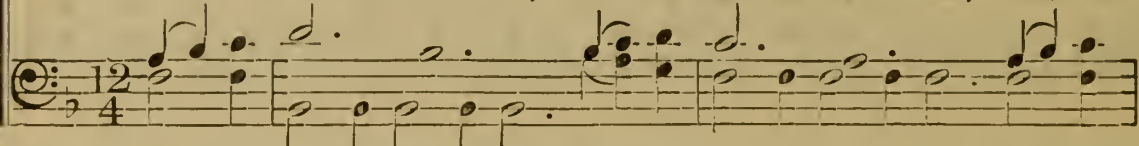
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.



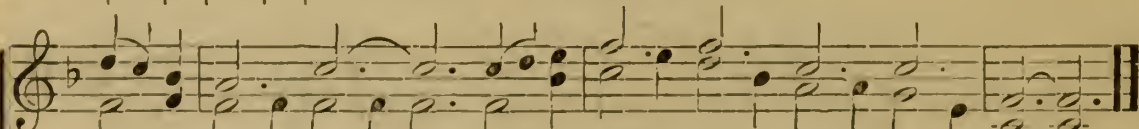
## CHORUS.



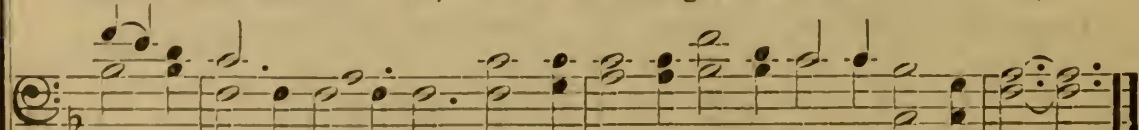
Let us crown Him,.... Let us crown Him,.... Let us  
 Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us



crown the great Redeemer Lord of all;.... Let us crown Him,....  
 Let us crown Him Lord of all.



Let us crown Him,.... Let us crown Him Lord of all  
 Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown the great Redeemer Lord of all,





# Let Us Crown Him.—Concluded.

Let us crown Him, Let us crown..... Him Lord of all.  
Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown the great Redeemer Lord of all.

## No. 220. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;
5. My 'on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;
6. I need His cleans-ing blood, I know, Now I'm com-ing home;

**FINE.**

The paths of sin too long I've trod; Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word; Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
My strength renew, my hope re - store: Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
That Je - sus died, and died for me; Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
O wash me whit - er than the snow; Lord, I'm com-ing home.

*D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love; Lord, I'm com-ing home.*

**CHORUS.**

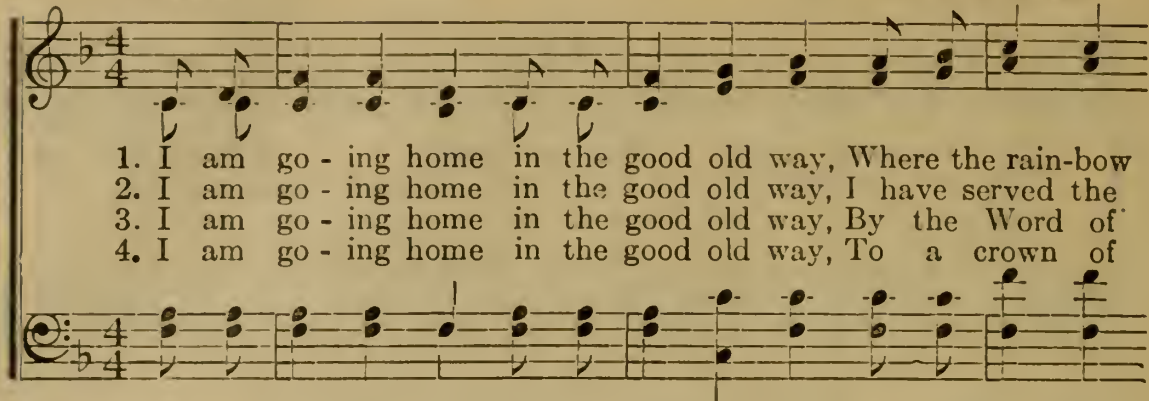
*D. S.*

Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam,

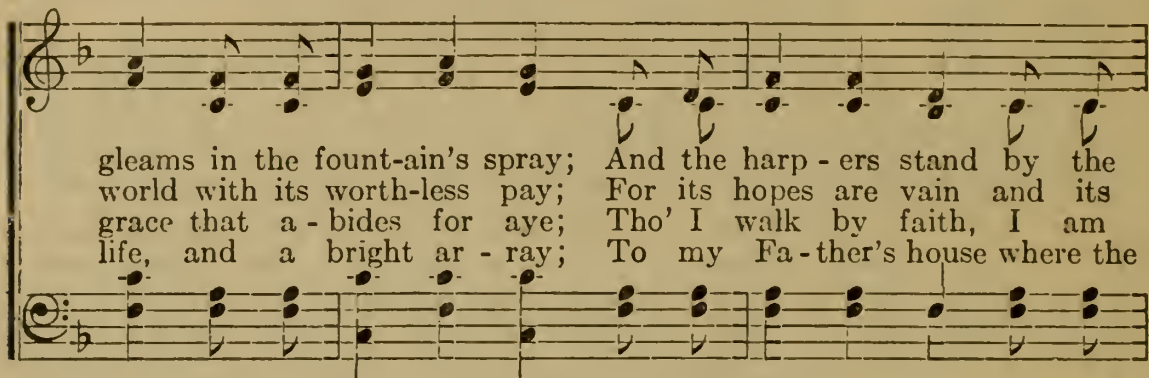
# No. 221. I'm Going Home In the Good Old Way.

J. H. SAMMIS.

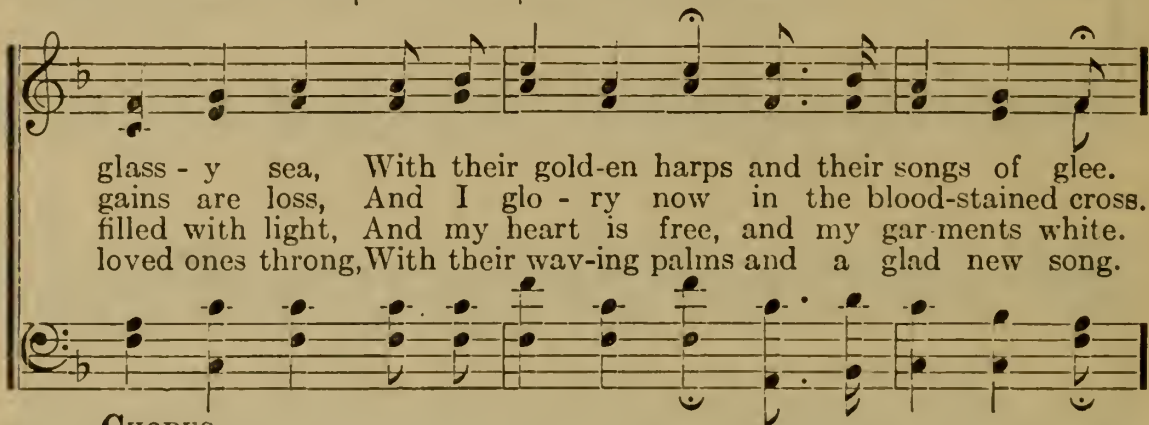
D. B. TOWNER.



1. I am go - ing home in the good old way, Where the rain-bow  
 2. I am go - ing home in the good old way, I have served the  
 3. I am go - ing home in the good old way, By the Word of  
 4. I am go - ing home in the good old way, To a crown of

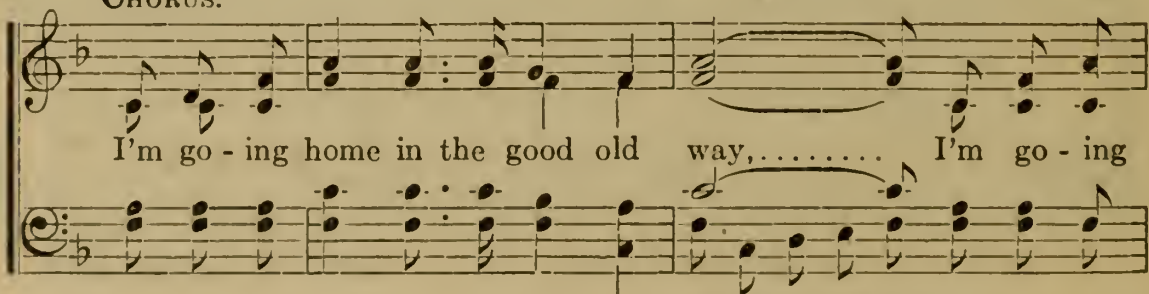


gleams in the fount-ain's spray; And the harp - ers stand by the  
 world with its worth-less pay; For its hopes are vain and its  
 grace that a - bides for aye; Tho' I walk by faith, I am  
 life, and a bright ar - ray; To my Fa - ther's house where the

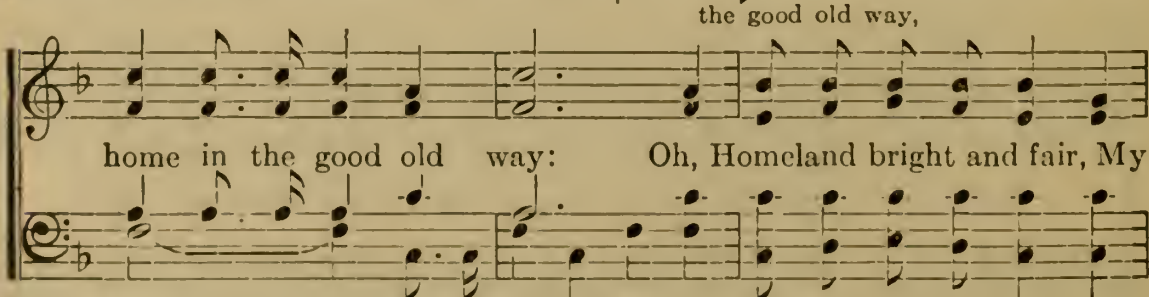


glass - y sea, With their gold-en harps and their songs of glee.  
 gains are loss, And I glo - ry now in the blood-stained cross.  
 filled with light, And my heart is free, and my gar - ments white.  
 loved ones throng, With their wav-ing palms and a glad new song.

## CHORUS.



I'm go - ing home in the good old way,..... I'm go - ing



the good old way,  
 home in the good old way: Oh, Homeland bright and fair, My



# I'm Going Home In the Good Old Way.—Concluded.

Home-land free from care, I am go - ing home in the good old way.

No. 222.

Somebody.

JAMES ROWE.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Some-bod-y knows a bright way Out of the vale of strife;  
 2. Some-bod-y knows all sor - row, Knows how to make it light;  
 3. Some-bod-y knows your weakness, Knows you are far a - stray;  
 4. Some-bod-y knows you need Him, Knows that your life is dear;

Some-bod-y knows the right way O - ver the hills of life....  
 Knows when you fear the morrow, Knows how to make it bright..  
 Somebody, show - ing meek - ness, Pleads for your love to - day..  
 Wan-der-er, won't you heed Him, While He is plead-ing near?..

CHORUS.

Somebody knows, somebody knows, Waiting your friend to be;....

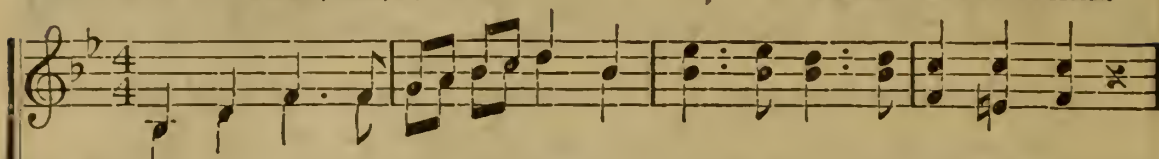
Somebody knows, Christ only knows, And whispers, "Come to me."

# The Song of the Soldier.

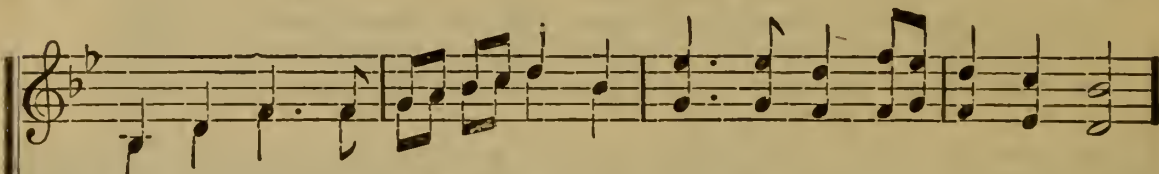
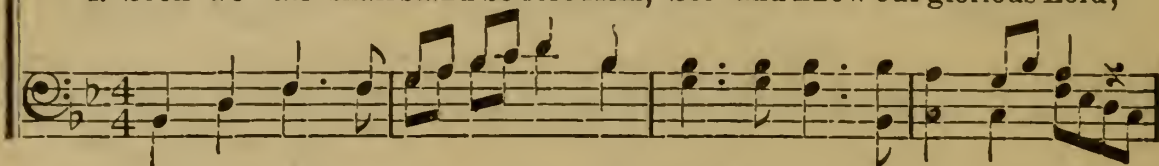
"Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 TIMOTHY II: 3.

Arr. from FALKNER, 1723, by E. N.

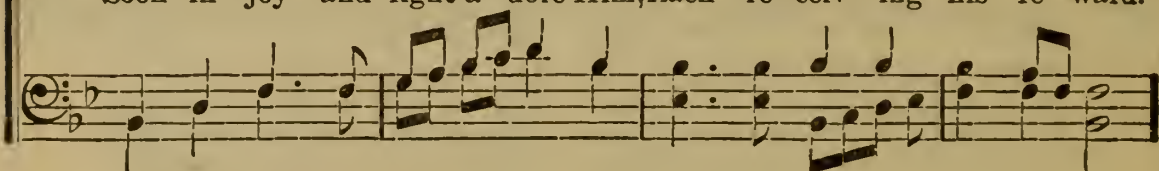
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



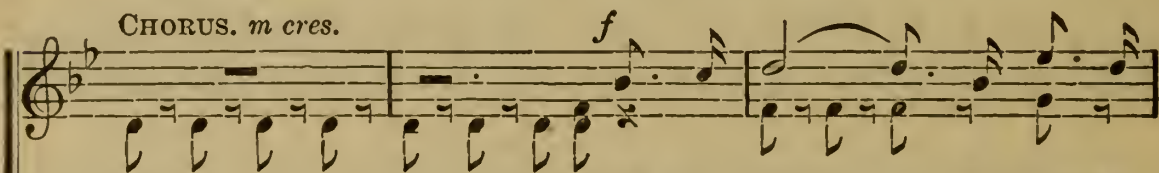
1. Rise, ye chil-dren of sal - va - tion, All who cleave to Christ the Head;
2. Saints and he - roes long be - fore us Firm - ly on this ground have stood;
3. Deathless, we are all un - fear - ing, Life laid up with Christ in God;
4. Soon we all shall stand be - fore Him, See and know our glorious Lord;



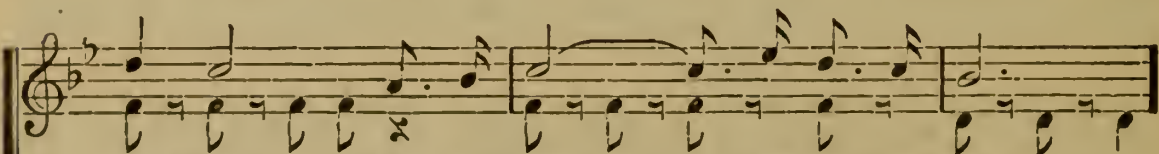
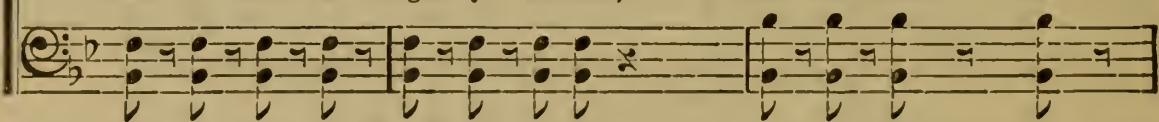
Wake, a - rise! O mighty na - tion, Ere the foe on Zi - on tread.  
 See their ban - ners wav - ing o'er us, Con - quer - ors through Je - sus' blood.  
 In the morn of His ap - pear - ing Flow - eth forth a glo - ry flood.  
 Soon in joy and light a - dore Him, Each re - ceiv - ing his re - ward.



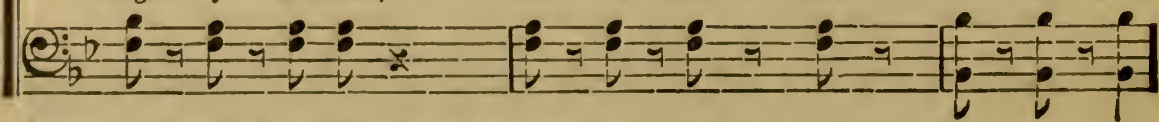
CHORUS. *m. cres.*



Pour it forth a might - y anthem, Pour it forth a might - y

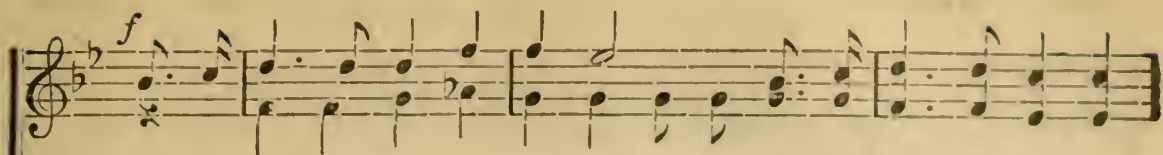


an - them, Like the thun - - - ders of the sea;.....  
 might - y an - them, Like the thun - ders of the sea,

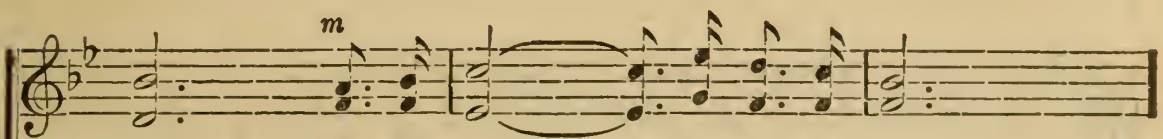
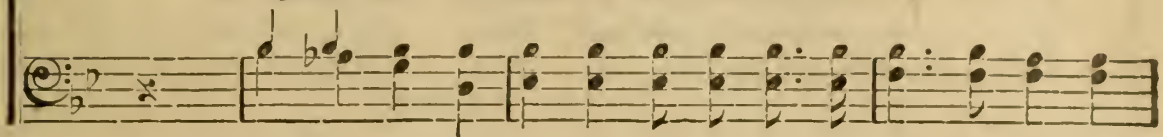




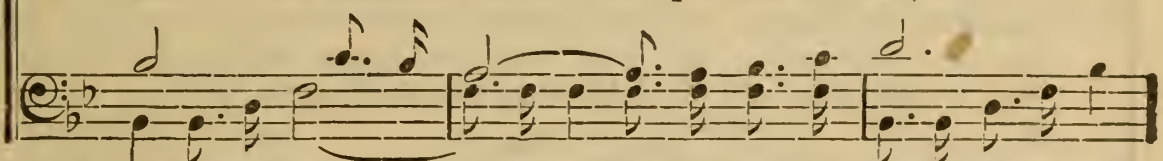
# The Song of the Soldier.—Concluded.



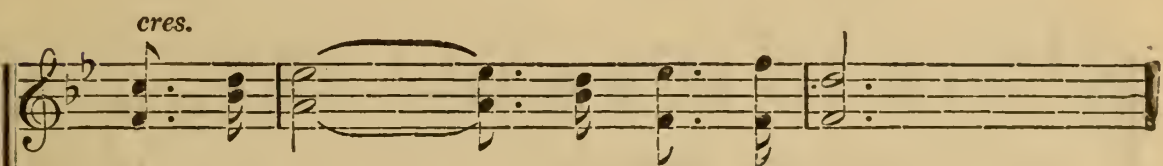
Thro' the blood of Christ our ran-som, More than con-quer-ors are  
Through the blood of Christ our ran-som,



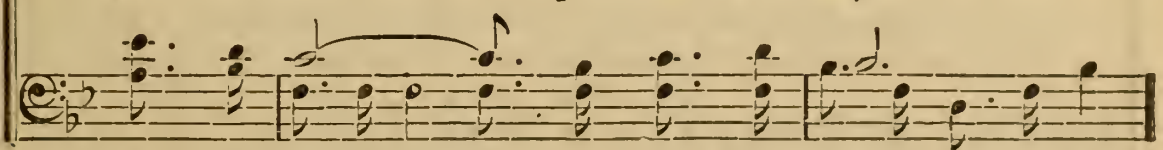
we, More than con - - quer-ors are we,



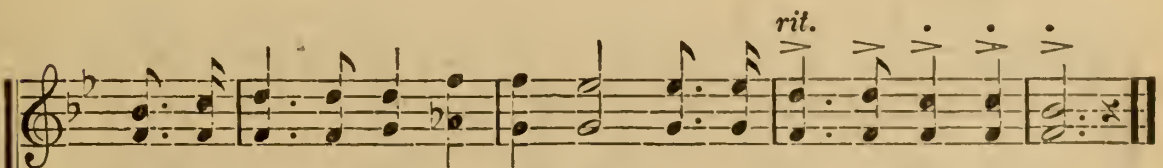
More than con - - quer-ors, con-quer-ors, than con-quer-ors are we,



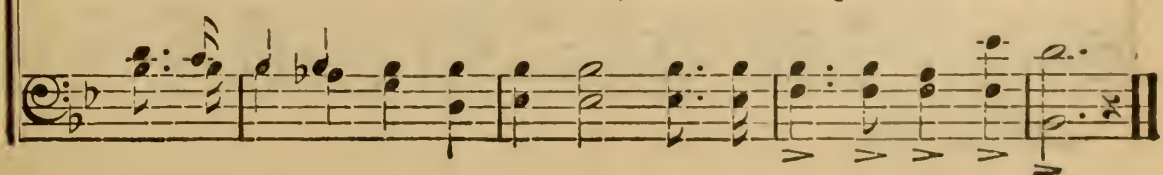
More than con - - quer - ors are we;



More than con-quer-ors, con - quer - ors, than con-quer-ors are we;



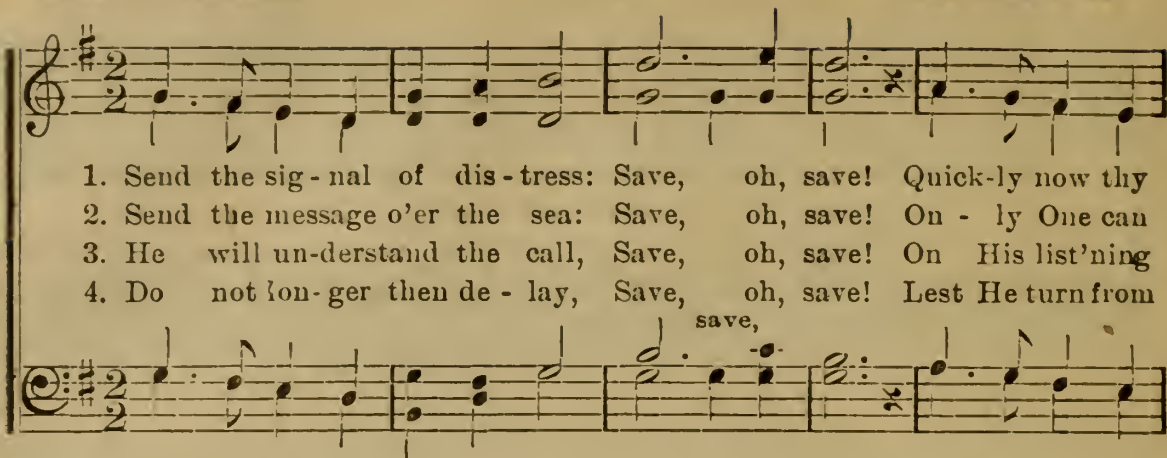
Thro' the blood of Christ our ran - som, More than conquer-ors are we.



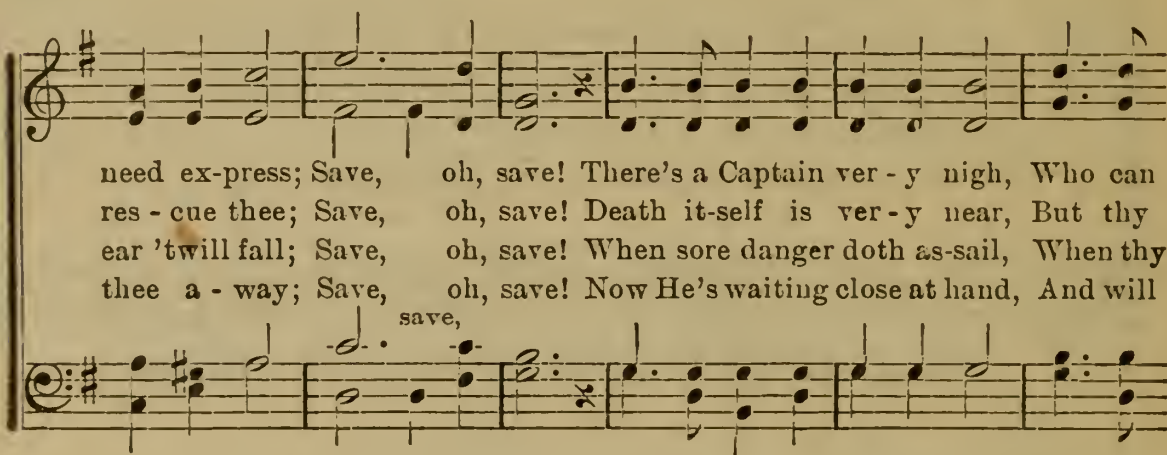
ADA R. HABERSHON.

"S. O. S."

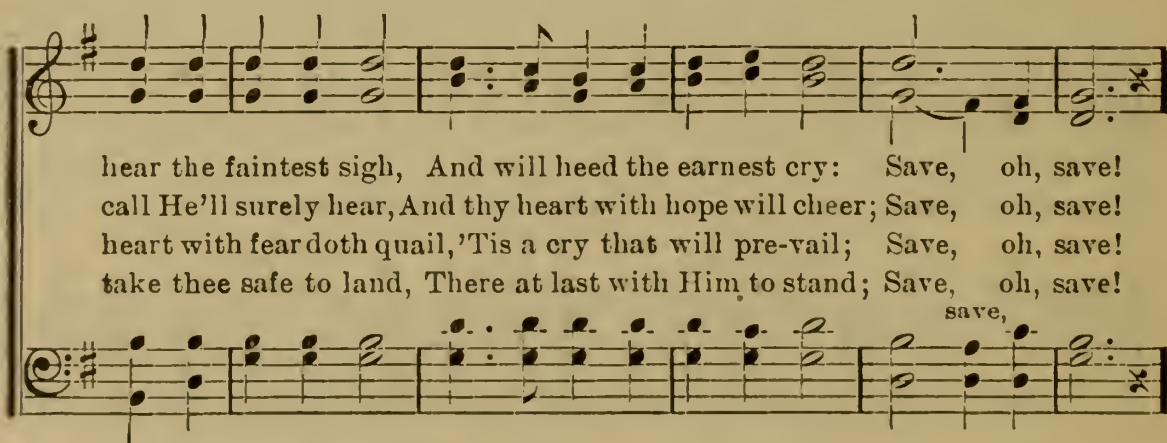
GEO. O. STEBBINS.



1. Send the sig - nal of dis - tress: Save, oh, save! Quick - ly now thy  
 2. Send the message o'er the sea: Save, oh, save! On - ly One can  
 3. He will un - der - stand the call, Save, oh, save! On His list'ning  
 4. Do not lon - ger then de - lay, Save, oh, save! Lest He turn from

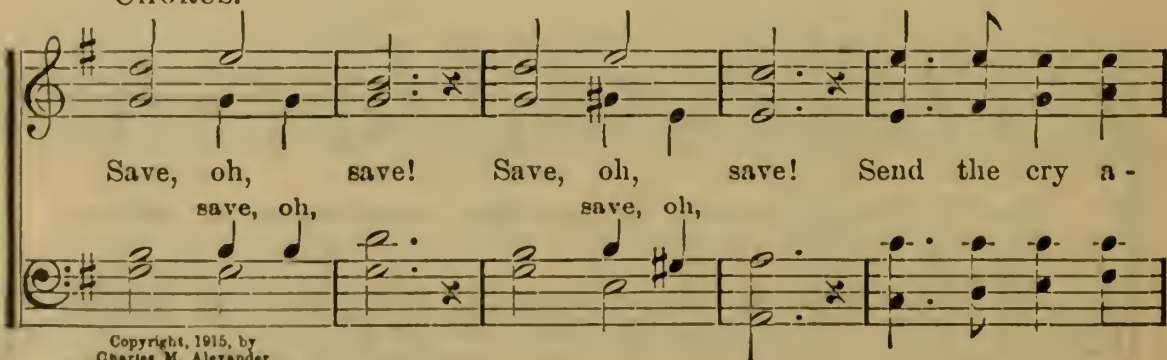


need ex - press; Save, oh, save! There's a Captain ver - y nigh, Who can  
 res - cue thee; Save, oh, save! Death it - self is ver - y near, But thy  
 ear 'twill fall; Save, oh, save! When sore danger doth as - sail, When thy  
 thee a - way; Save, oh, save! Now He's waiting close at hand, And will



hear the faintest sigh, And will heed the earnest cry: Save, oh, save!  
 call He'll surely hear, And thy heart with hope will cheer; Save, oh, save!  
 heart with fear doth quail, 'Tis a cry that will pre - vail; Save, oh, save!  
 take thee safe to land, There at last with Him to stand; Save, oh, save!

## CHORUS.



Save, oh, save! Save, oh, save! Send the cry a -  
 save, oh, save, oh,



# Save, Oh, Save!—Concluded,

cross the wave: Save, oh, save! Save, oh, save!  
save, save, oh,

*rit.*

Save, oh, save! Christ the Lord will hear thy cry: He will save!  
save, oh, He

## 225 When Morning Gilds the Skies.

Tr. EDWARD CASWELL.

(LAUDES DOMINI.)

JOSEPH BARNBY.

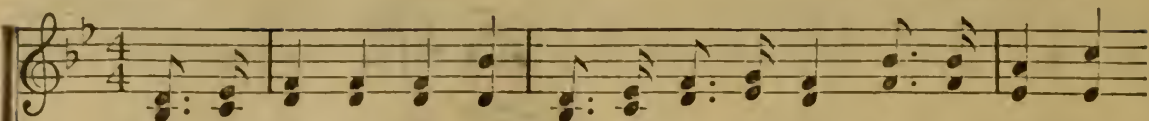
1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries:  
2. To Thee, my God, a-bove, I cry with glow-ing love:  
3. Does sad-ness fill my mind, A so-lace here I find:

"May Je-sus Christ be praised!" A-like at work and prayer,  
"May Je-sus Christ be praised!" This song of sa-cred joy,  
"May Je-sus Christ be praised!" Or fades my earth-ly bliss,

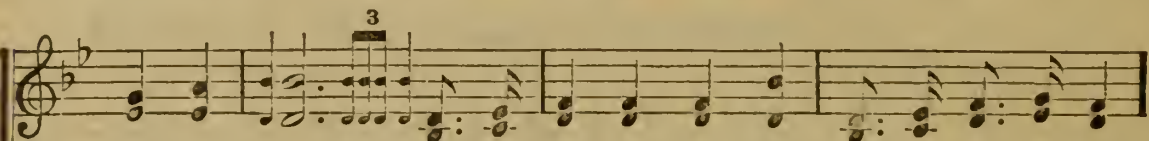
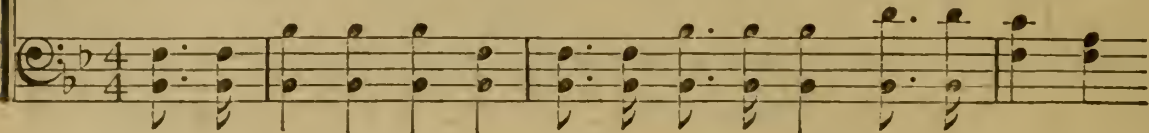
To Je-sus I re-pair; May Je-sus Christ be praised!  
It nev-er seems to cloy; May Je-sus Christ be praised!  
My com-fort still is this: "May Je-sus Christ be praised!"

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRATHAN.



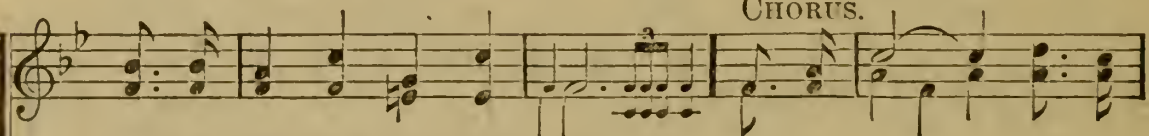
1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for display To the sol - diers
2. Though the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand - ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis drawing ver - y near— It is hast - ning



of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,  
 be dis - played, And be - neath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,  
 tid - ings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,  
 day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap - pear,

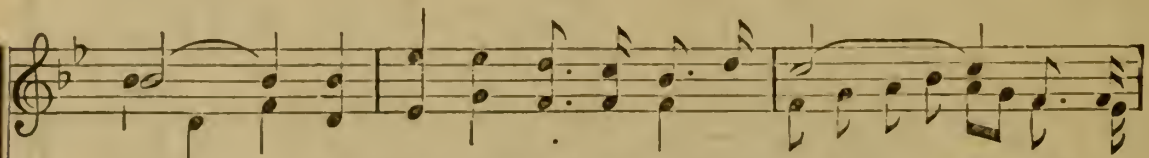
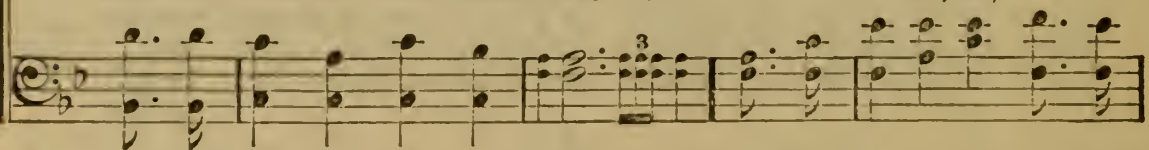


## CHORUS.

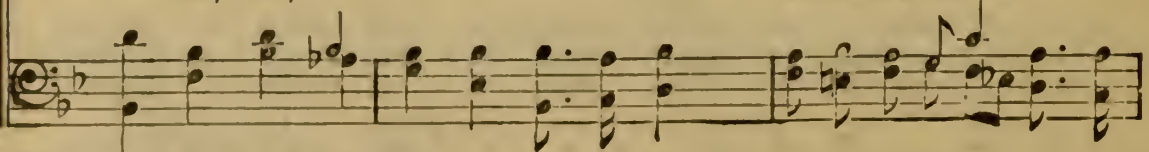


While as ran - somed ones we sing.  
 For the truth be not dis - mayed!  
 While the Lord shall claim His own!  
 And the cross the world shall sway!

March - ing on, .... march - ing  
 on, on,



on, ..... For Christ count ev - 'ry - thing but loss! And to  
 on, on, ev - 'ry thing but loss!





# The Banner of the Cross.—Concluded.

crown Him King, toil and sing 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross!  
we'll Be-neath

227

## He Leadeth Me.

Jos. H. GILMORE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. He lead-eth me! oh! bless-ed tho't, Oh, words with heav'nly comfort fraught;
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-try's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
By wa-ters still, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
Con-tent, whatev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.  
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

REFRAIN.

He lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead - eth me;

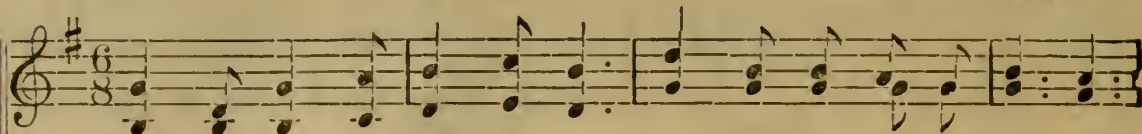
His faith-ful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

## Fix your Eyes upon Jesus.

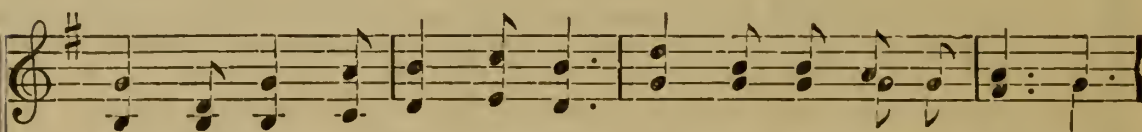
"Look unto me and be ye saved."—ISA. 45: 22.

W. W. D.

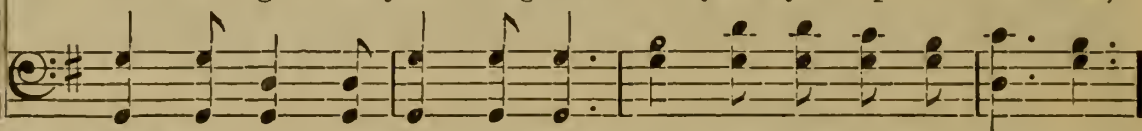
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



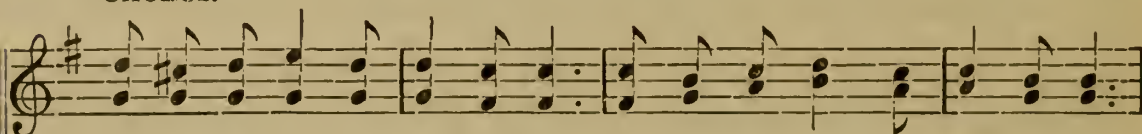
1. Would you lose your load of sin? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
2. Would you calm - ly walk the wave? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
3. Would you have your cares grow light? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
4. Griev - ing, would you com - fort know? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
5. Would you strength in weak - ness have? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;



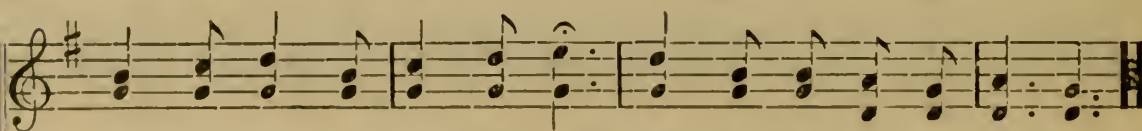
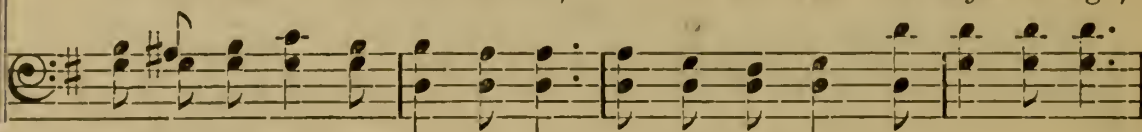
Would you know God's peace within? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;  
 Would you know His pow'r to save? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;  
 Would you songs have in the night? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;  
 Hum - ble be when bless - ings flow? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;  
 See a light be - yond the grave? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;



## CHORUS.



Je - sus who on the cross did die, Je - sus who *lives* and *reigns* on high,



He a - lone can jus - ti - fy; Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus.





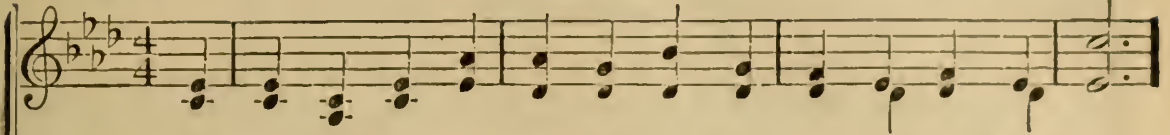
# CHILDREN'S HYMNS

229

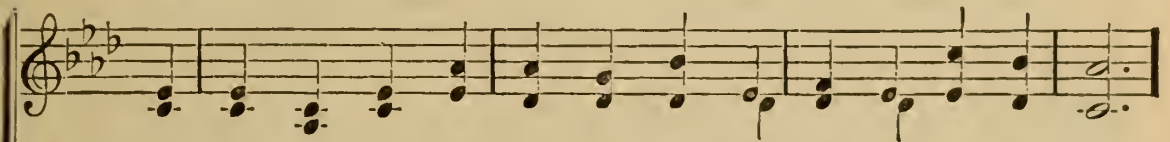
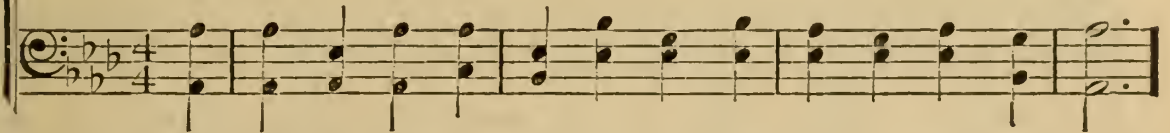
## A Child's Prayer.

R. FREE.

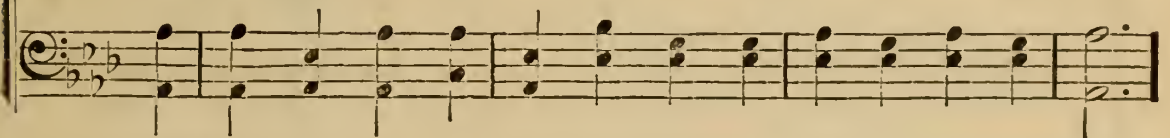
ROBERT HARKNESS.



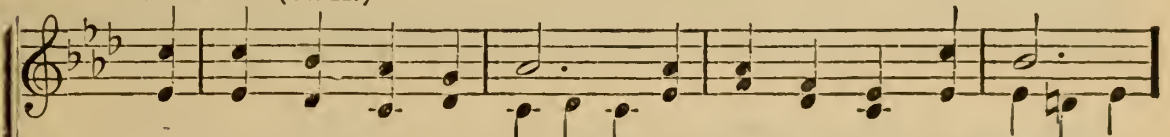
1. God make my life a lit - tle light With-in the world to glow;
2. God make my life a lit - tle flower That giv - eth joy to all.
3. God make my life a lit - tle song That com-fort-eth the sad;
4. God make my life a lit - tle staff Where on the weak may rest;



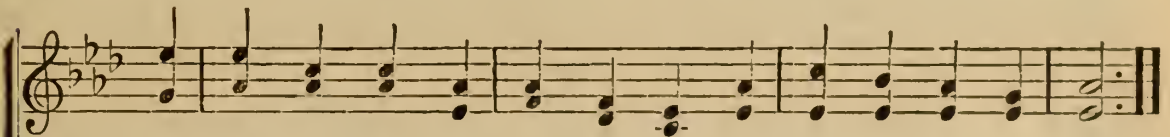
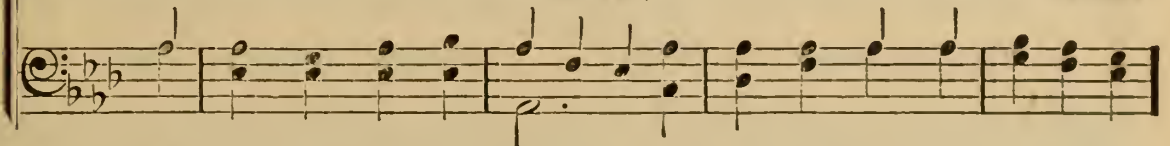
A lit - tle flame that burn-eth bright, Wher-ev - er I may go.  
Con-tent to bloom in na - tive bower, Al-though the place be small.  
That help-eth oth - ers to be strong, And mak-eth oth - ers glad.  
That so what health and strength I have May serve my neighbor best.



CHORUS. (R. H.)



Wher - ev - er I may go, Wher - ev - er I may go,  
may go, may go,



God make my life a lit - tle light Wher-ev - er I may go.



## The Sunshine Land.

Rev. W. O. POOLE.

Copyright, 1915, B. D. Ackley.

B. D. ACKLEY.

*Cheerfully.*

1. The Sun-shine Land is a big bright land Where the sun-shine  
 2. The Sun-shine folks are a joy - ous race Where the hap - py  
 3. So if the clouds should a - round you fall You can soon drive

folks a - bide, And ev - 'ry one lends a help - ing hand In the  
 mo - ments fly And ev - 'ry one wears a smil - ing face In the  
 them a - way, By send - ing sun - shine bright for all Mak - ing

CHORUS.

sun-shine land so wide.  
 land of cloud-less sky.  
 bright an - oth - er's day. } Sun - shine and glad - ness

Ev - 'ry where a - bound, Hap - py smil - ing fac - es

Ev - 'ry where are found; Chil - dren and sun - shine Ev - 'ry where a -



# The Sunshine Land.—Concluded.

hide, In the land of sun-shine all are sat - is - fied.

231

## Bring Them In.

ALEXANDER THOMAS.

Copyright, 1885, by W. A. Ogden. By per.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high;

Call - ing the sheep who've gone astray Far from the Shepherd's fold a - way.  
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?  
Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep where'er they be."

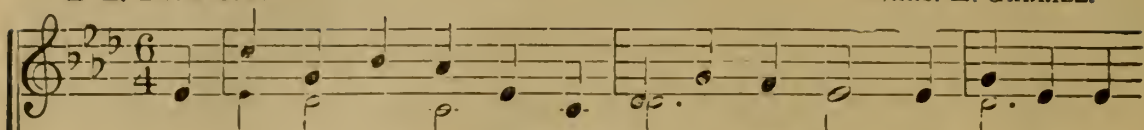
CHORUS.

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;

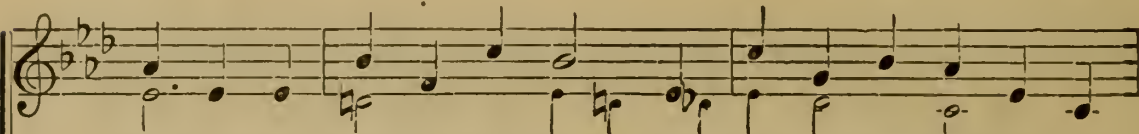
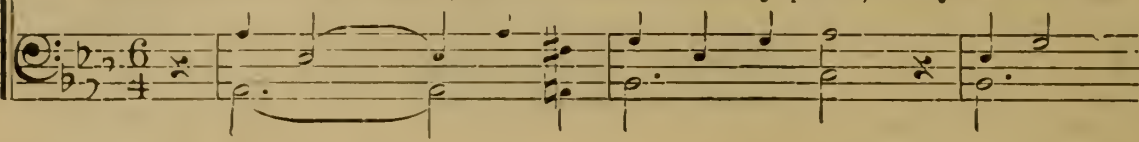
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to Je - sus.

E. L. THOMPSON.

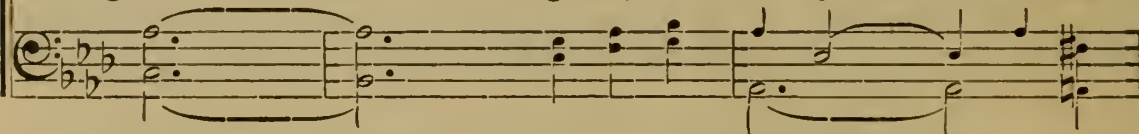
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



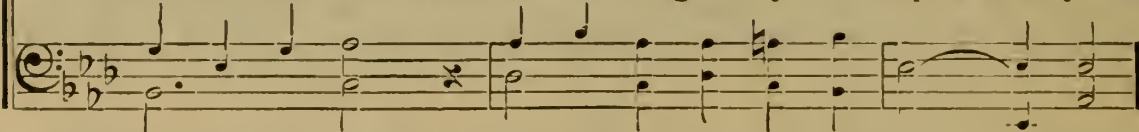
1. Con - sid - er the lil - ies, be-hold how they grow, Nor toil-ing, nor
2. To-geth-er they rest in their thrice lowly beds, And peace-ful-ly
3. There, deep in the si-lence, for-got-ten they lie Un - til a bright
4. O child of the Lord, tho' ob-scure be thy place, Re-joice in the



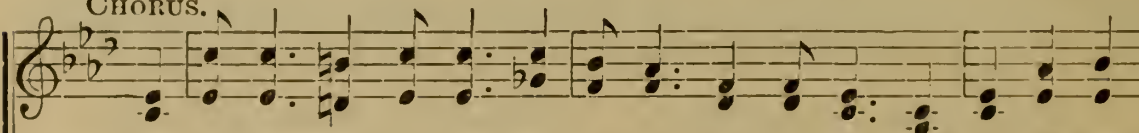
spin-ning, nor wor - ry they know, Yet Sol - o - mon with all his  
lift up their beau - ti - ful heads; They speak to the world of the  
sun-beam sent down from the sky, Dis-turb-ing their slumbers, all  
gift of His won - der - ful grace; The low - ly and faith-ful ex -



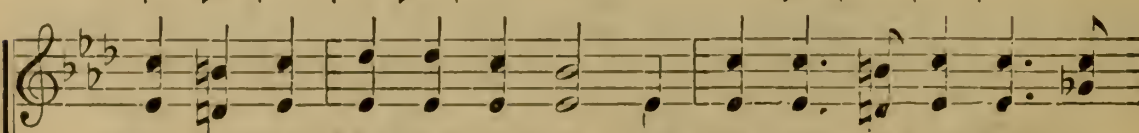
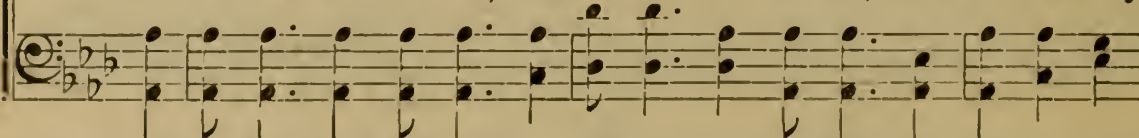
glo - ry displayed, Compared to the lil - ies, was poor-ly ar-rayed.  
Fa - ther a - bove, And clear is the mes-sage to hearts filled with love.  
joy - ful - ly cries; "The day dawns for lil - ies, a - rise ye, a - rise!"  
alt - ed shall be When Je-sus in glo - ry tri-umph ant they see.



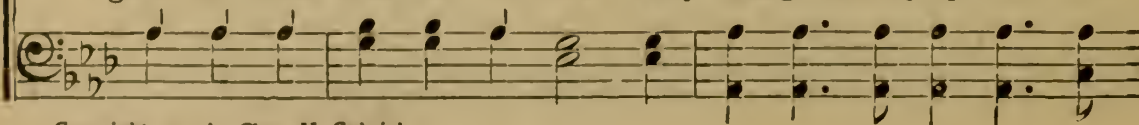
## CHORUS.



Con - sid - er the lil - ies, con - sid - er the lil - ies, Be-hold how they



grow for their Mak - er a - bove! They change earthly spoil in - to





Consider the Lilies.—Concluded.

heav-en - ly beauty, Thus speaking to men a sweet message of love.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff in 2/2 time with a key signature of two flats.

No. 233. The Children's Friend Is Jesus.

"Suffer the little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." LUKE 18: 13.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time with a key signature of one flat.

1. The children's Friend is Je - sus, He calls them to His side;
2. The children's Friend is Je - sus, He loves their joys to share;
3. The children's Friend is Je - sus, There's no one else so true;

Musical notation for the second system, featuring a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time with a key signature of one flat.

Musical notation for the third system, featuring a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time with a key signature of one flat.

He gave His life a ran - som, Heav'n's gate to o - pen wide.  
He knows their lit - tle sor - rows, He longs each one to bear.  
He keeps all those who trust Him, As no one else can do.

Musical notation for the fourth system, featuring a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time with a key signature of one flat.

CHORUS.

Musical notation for the first system of the chorus, featuring a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time with a key signature of one flat.

The chil - dren's Friend is Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus; His

Musical notation for the second system of the chorus, featuring a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time with a key signature of one flat.

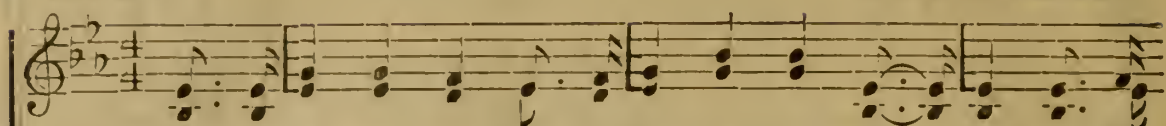
Musical notation for the third system of the chorus, featuring a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time with a key signature of one flat.

life He gave their souls to save, The child-ren's Friend is He.

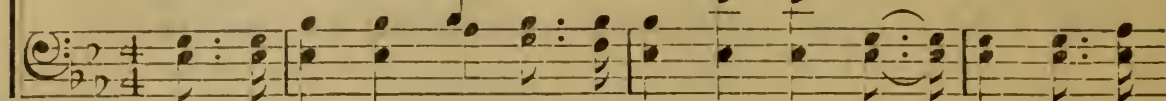
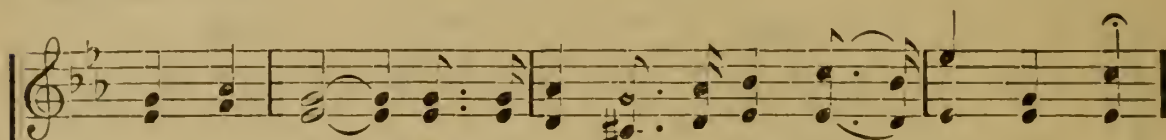
Musical notation for the fourth system of the chorus, featuring a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time with a key signature of one flat.

Mrs. M. H. B

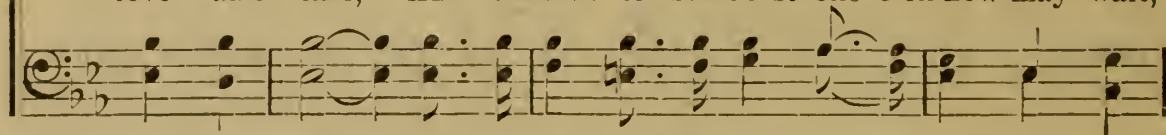
Mrs. M. H. BROOKE.



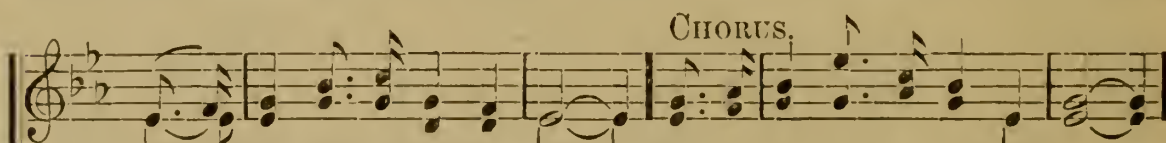
1. There's a call to work in the fields to - day, The lost must be  
 2. Should He bid me speak to my dear - est friend, Or to lift up a  
 3. There's a call to pray'r to the field to - day, 'Tis the voice of His

gath - ered in, Can the Lord of the Har - vest de - pend on me,  
 fall - en foe, Would I bear from His feet the mes - sage sweet,  
 love and care, And the soul of some lost one e'en now may wait,

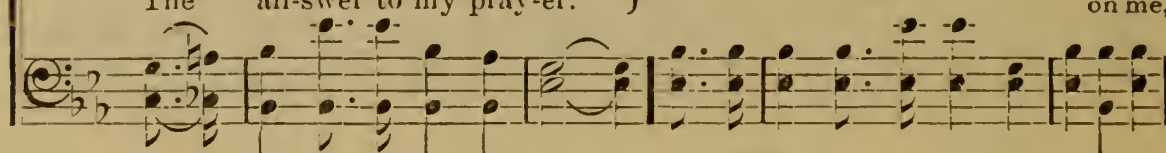



CHORUS.


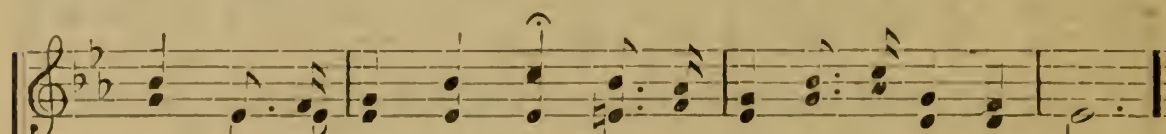


To help Him some soul to win?  
 And forth in His ser - vice go?  
 The an - swer to my pray - er.

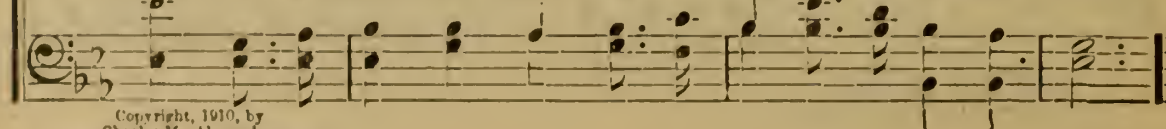
Can the Captain depend on me,  
 on me,

Ev - er read - y and true to be, . . . When I hear Him  
 to be

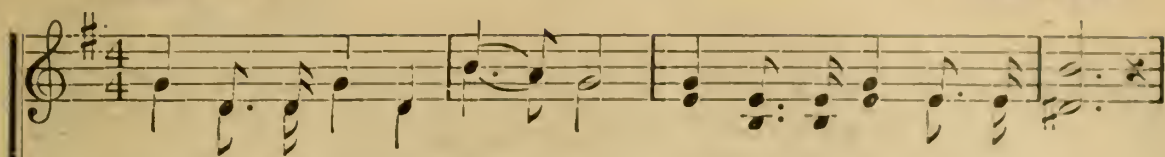
say, "Go and work to - day." Can the Cap - tain depend on me?



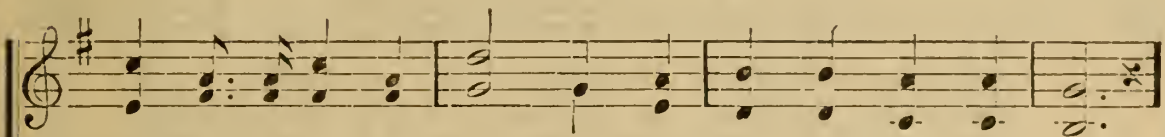
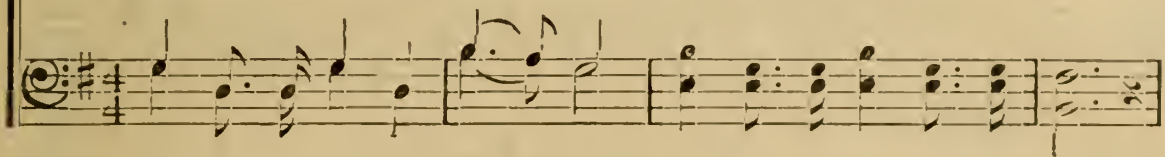


FRED P. MORRIS.

D. B. TOWNER.



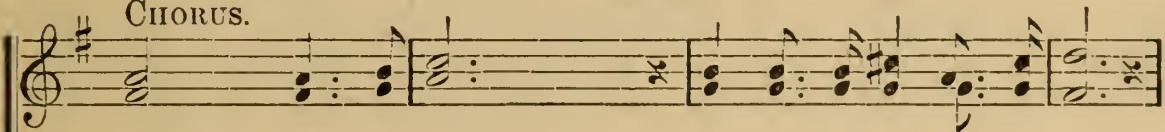
1. Fall in - to line for Je - sus, Read - y to lead you is He;
2. Fall in - to line for Je - sus, Would you be hap - py and free;
3. Fall in - to line for Je - sus, Just what you need He can see;
4. Fall in - to line for Je - sus, Sa - tan be - fore you will flee;



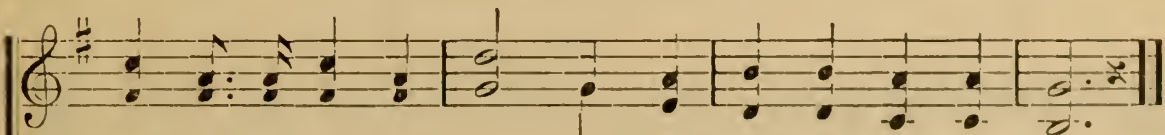
Fall in - to line for Je - sus, Let Him your Cap - tain be.  
 Fall in - to line for Je - sus, Let Him your Cap - tain be.  
 Fall in - to line for Je - sus, Let Him your Cap - tain be.  
 Fall in - to line for Je - sus, Let Him your Cap - tain be.



## CHORUS.



Fall in - to line, Read - y to lead you is He;  
 Fall in - to line, Let Him be your guide,



Fall in - to line for Je - sus, Let Him your Cap - tain be.



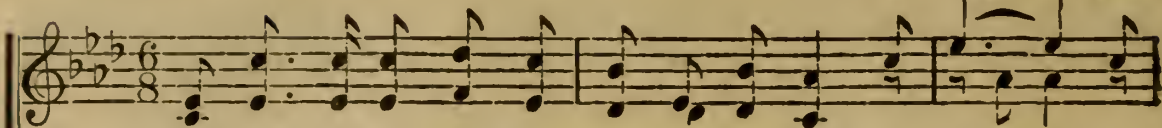
## Save One.

"We are laborers together with God."—1 Cor. III. 9.

E. E. HEWITT.

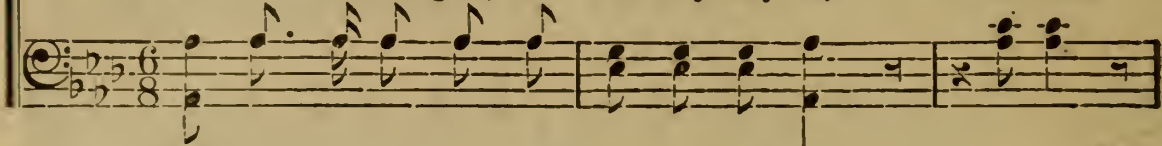
ROBERT HARKNESS.

Save one, save



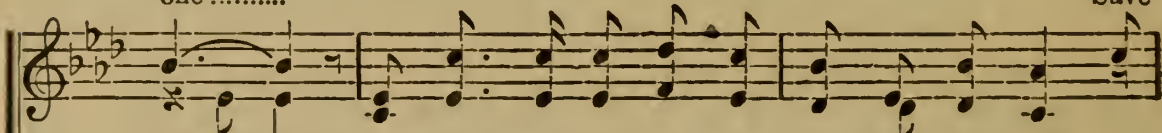
1. Out in the break-ers are per-ish-ing souls
2. Out in the dark-ness of sin's aw-ful night,
3. Out on the mountain so sad-ly a-stray,
4. Loved ones or strangers, who-e'er they may be,

Save one,  
Save one,  
Save one,  
Save one,

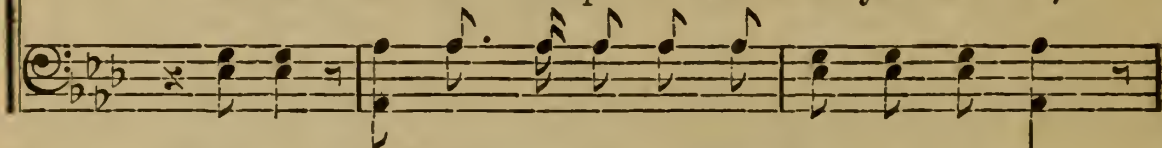


one!.....

Save

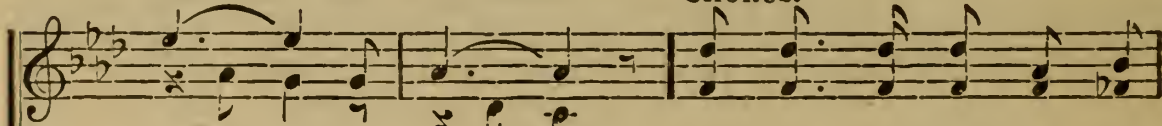


save one! Out where the cur-rent of sin mad-ly rolls,  
save one! Tell them of Je-sus, and lead to the light.  
save one! From the sweet homeland so far, far a-way,  
save one! Go in His Spir-it who saves you and me,

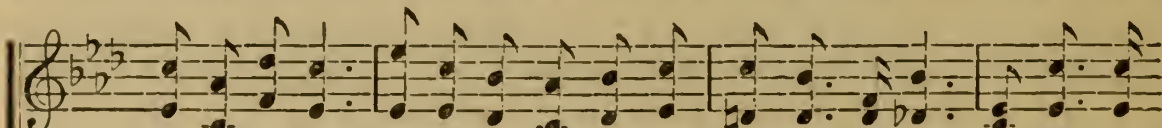
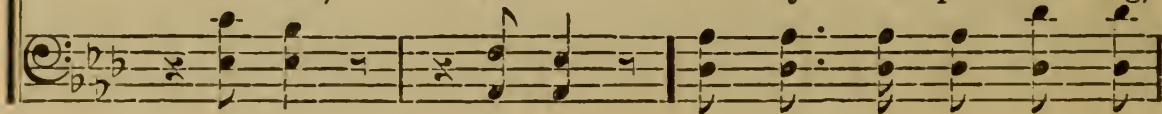


one,..... save one!.....

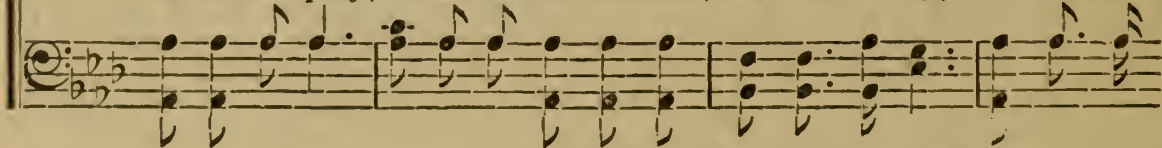
CHORUS.



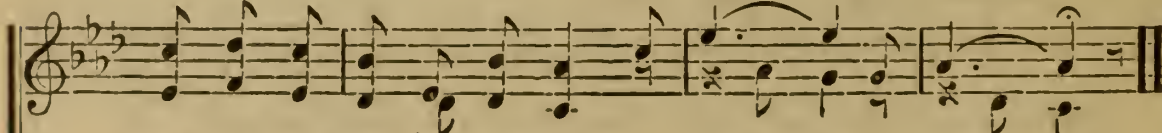
Save one, save one! Pi-ty the per-ish-ing,



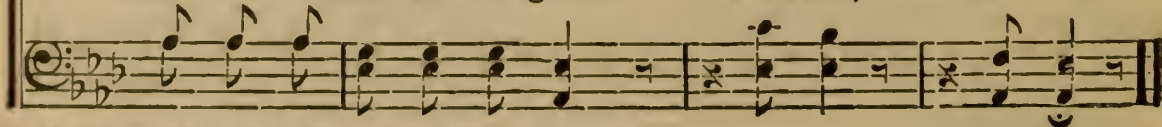
la-bor and pray; Hasten to res-cue them, save one to-day; Then in your



Save one,..... save one!.....



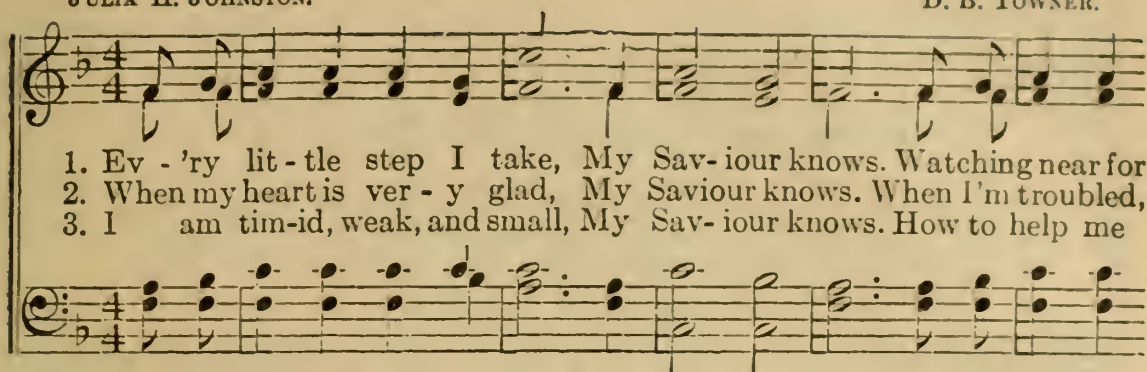
heart will be heav-en be-gun: Save one, save one!



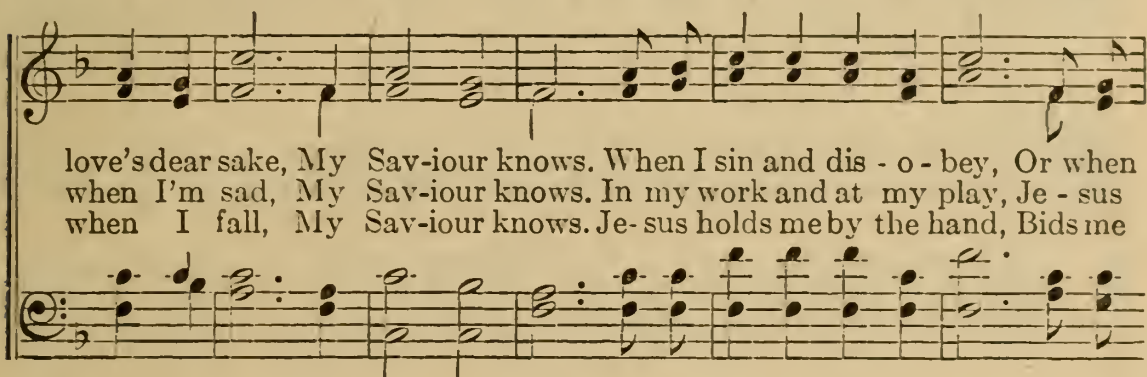


JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

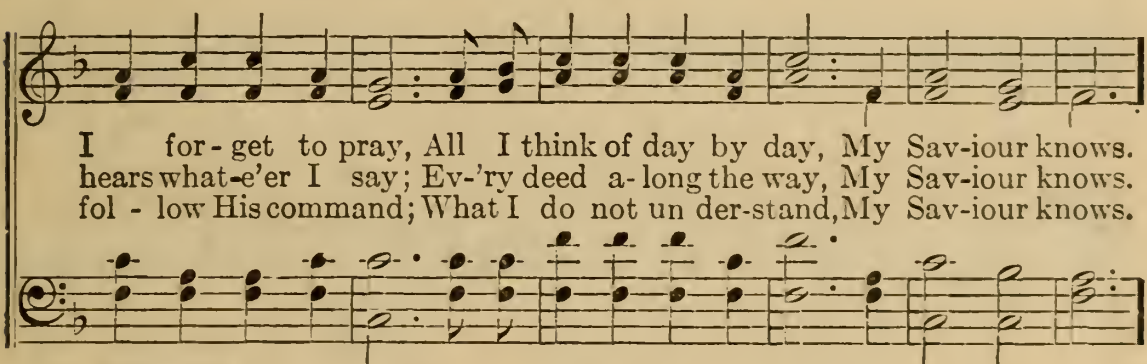
D. B. TOWNER.



1. Ev - 'ry lit - tle step I take, My Sav-iour knows. Watching near for  
2. When my heart is ver - y glad, My Saviour knows. When I'm troubled,  
3. I am tim-id, weak, and small, My Sav-iour knows. How to help me

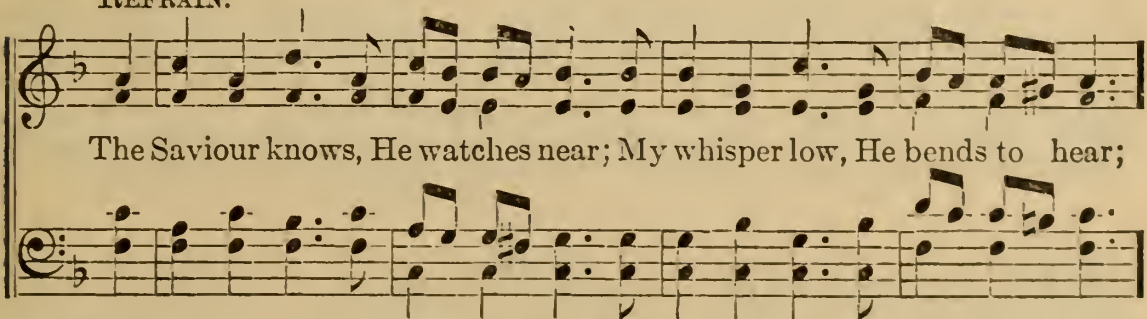


love's dear sake, My Sav-iour knows. When I sin and dis - o - bey, Or when  
when I'm sad, My Sav-iour knows. In my work and at my play, Je - sus  
when I fall, My Sav-iour knows. Je - sus holds me by the hand, Bids me

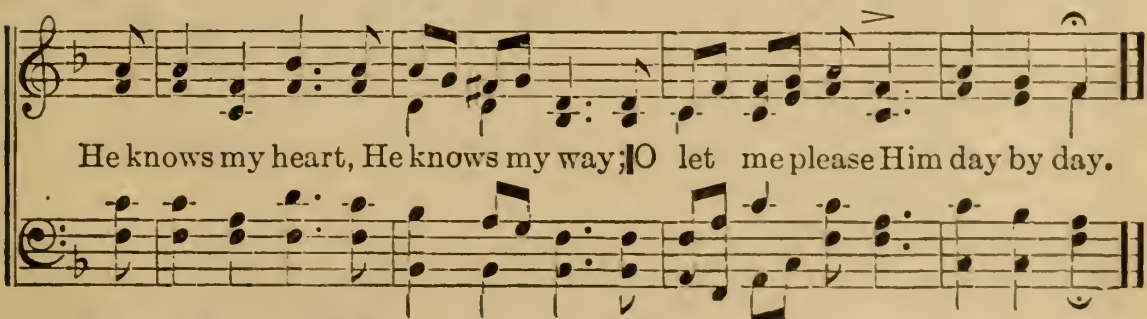


I for - get to pray, All I think of day by day, My Sav-iour knows.  
hears what-e'er I say; Ev-'ry deed a-long the way, My Sav-iour knows.  
fol - low His command; What I do not un der-stand, My Sav-iour knows.

## REFRAIN.



The Saviour knows, He watches near; My whisper low, He bends to hear;

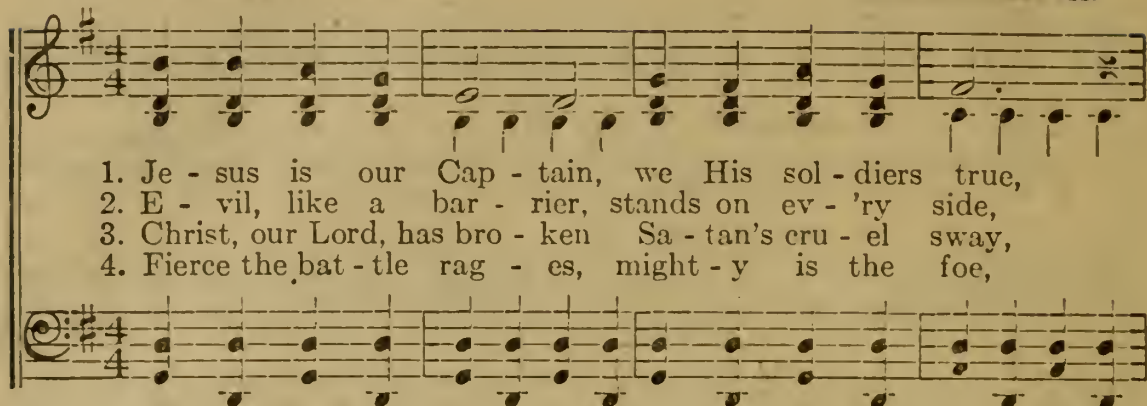


He knows my heart, He knows my way; O let me please Him day by day.

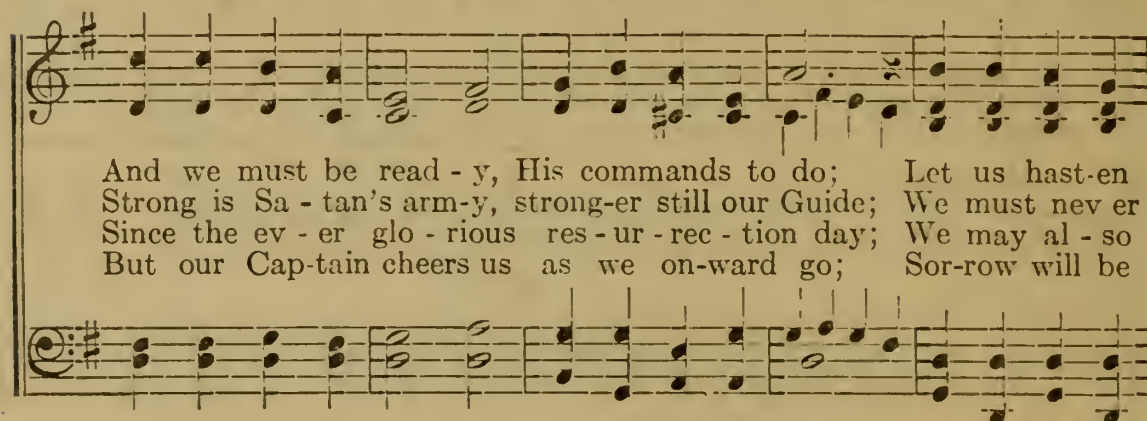
MARY BERNSTECHER.

MRS. CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

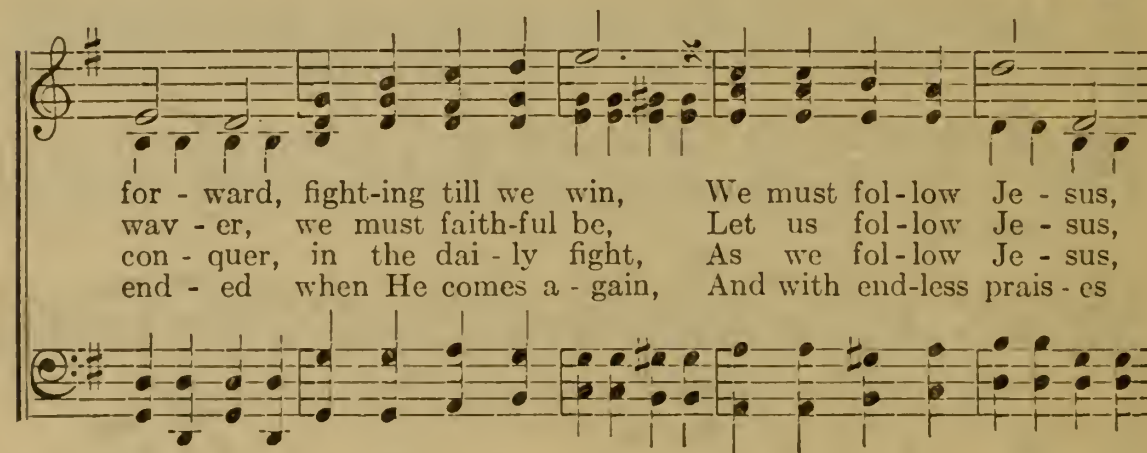
ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Je - sus is our Cap - tain, we His sol - diers true,  
 2. E - vil, like a bar - rier, stands on ev - 'ry side,  
 3. Christ, our Lord, has bro - ken Sa - tan's cru - el sway,  
 4. Fierce the bat - tle rag - es, might - y is the foe,

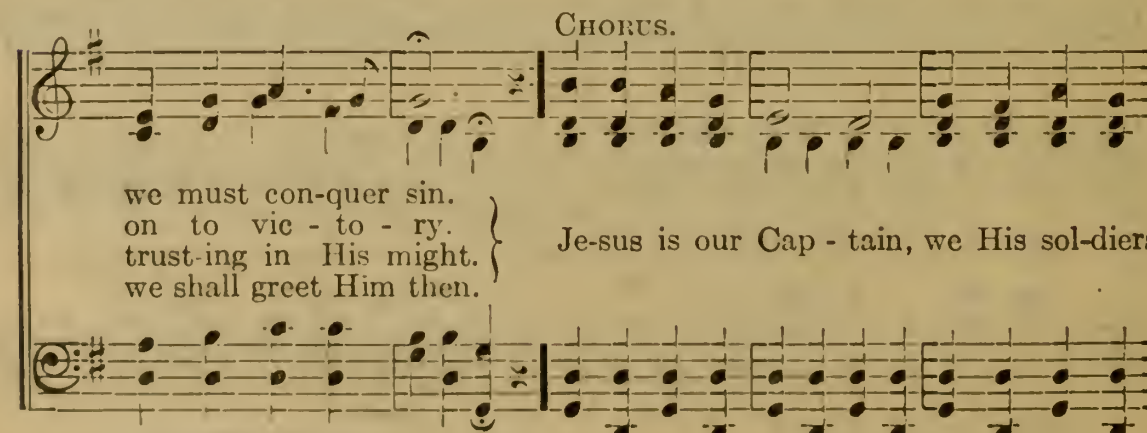


And we must be read - y, His commands to do; Let us hast-en  
 Strong is Sa - tan's arm-y, strong-er still our Guide; We must nev-er  
 Since the ev - er glo - rious res - ur - rec - tion day; We may al - so  
 But our Cap-tain cheers us as we on-ward go; Sor-row will be



for - ward, fight-ing till we win, We must fol-low Je - sus,  
 wav - er, we must faith-ful be, Let us fol-low Je - sus,  
 con - quer, in the dai - ly fight, As we fol-low Je - sus,  
 end - ed when He comes a - gain, And with end-less prais - es

CHORUS.

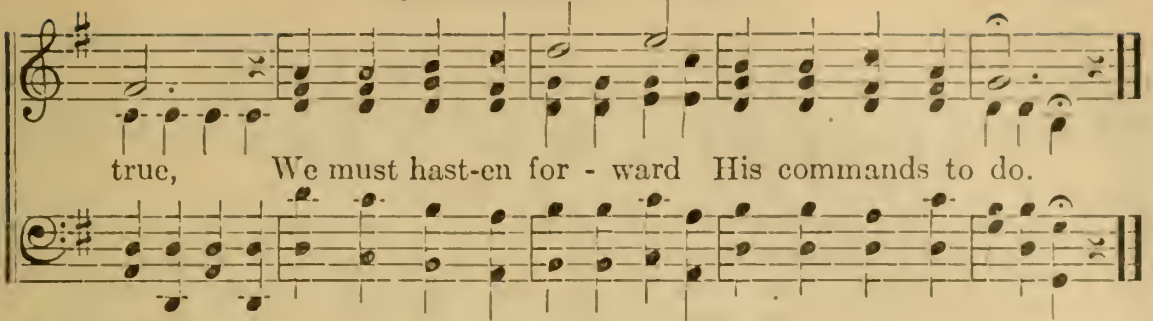


we must con-quer sin.  
 on to vic - to - ry.  
 trust-ing in His might.  
 we shall greet Him then.

Je-sus is our Cap - tain, we His sol-diers



## Christ Our Captain.—Concluded.



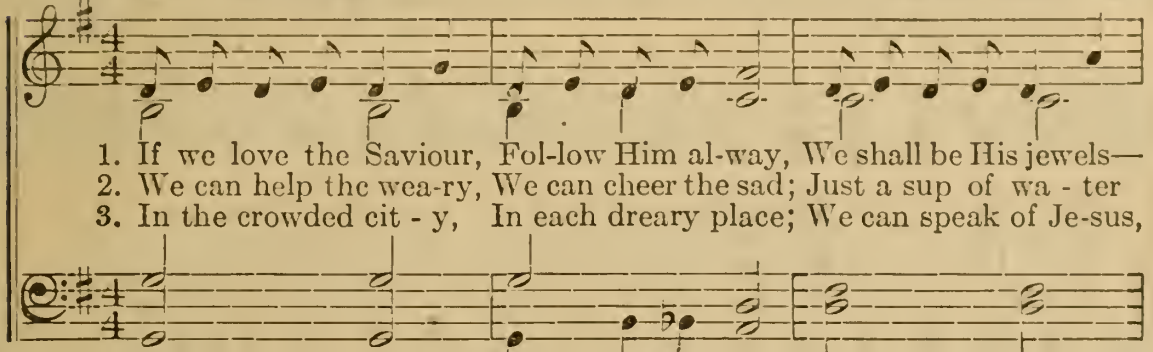
true, We must hast-en for - ward His commands to do.

239

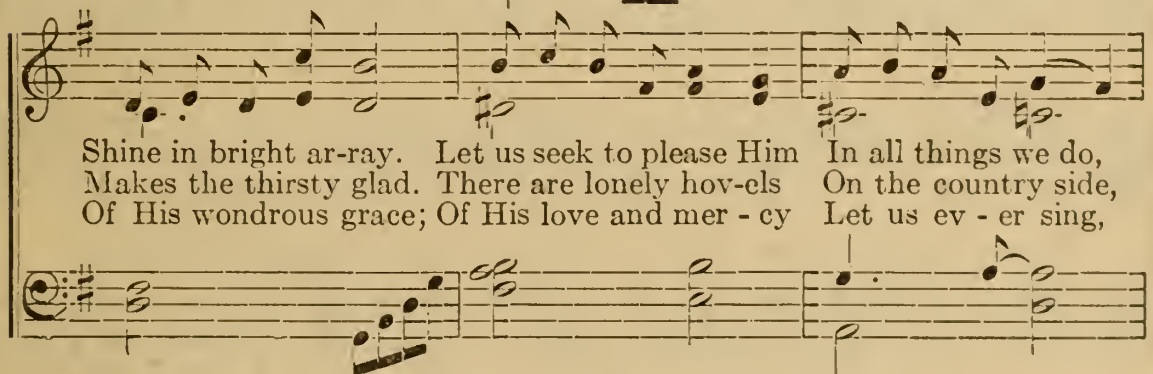
## Jewels Bright.

GEORGIE TILLMAN SNEAD.

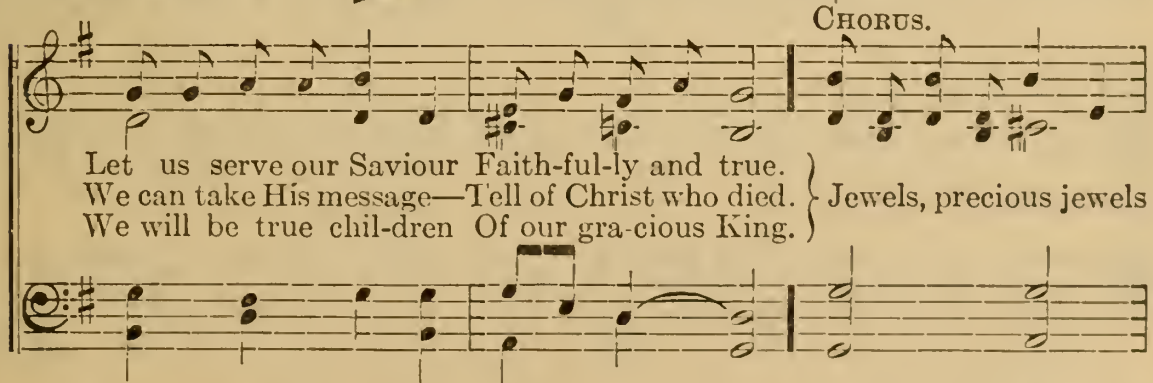
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



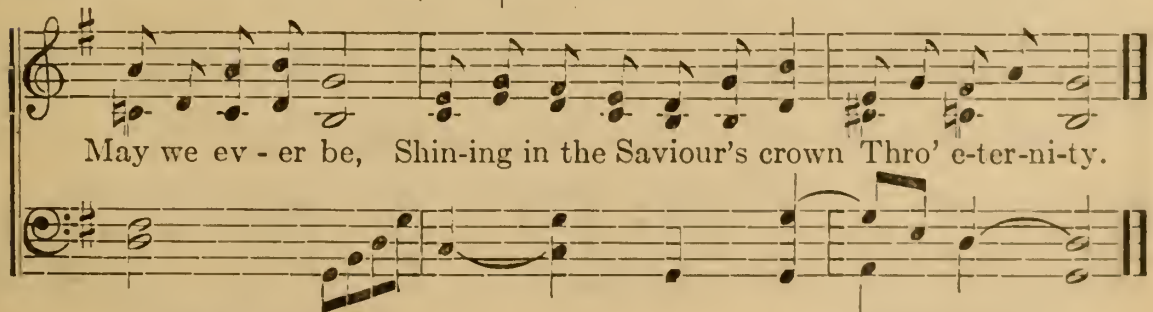
1. If we love the Saviour, Fol-low Him al-way, We shall be His jewels—  
2. We can help the wea-ry, We can cheer the sad; Just a sup of wa - ter  
3. In the crowd-ed cit - y, In each dreary place; We can speak of Je-sus,



Shine in bright ar-ray. Let us seek to please Him In all things we do,  
Makes the thirsty glad. There are lonely hov-els On the country side,  
Of His wondrous grace; Of His love and mer - cy Let us ev - er sing,



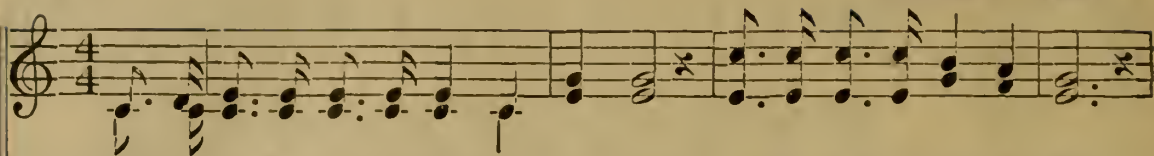
CHORUS.  
Let us serve our Saviour Faith-ful-ly and true.  
We can take His message—Tell of Christ who died. } Jewels, precious jewels  
We will be true chil-dren Of our gra-cious King. }



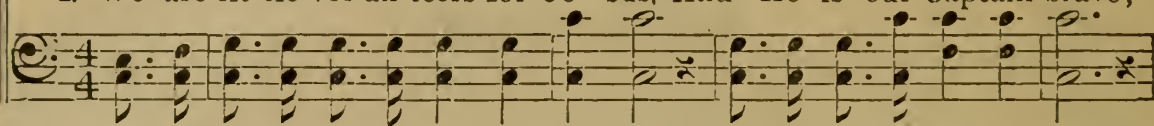
May we ev - er be, Shin-ing in the Saviour's crown Thro' e-ter-ni-ty.

H. L.

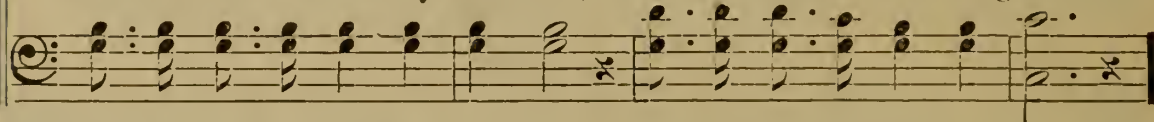
HALDOR LILLENAS.



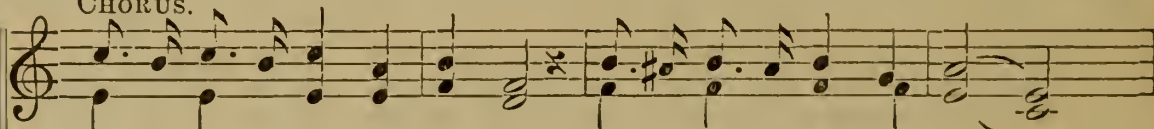
1. We are lit-tle vol-un-teers for Je - sus, In His ar-my here, are we;
2. We are lit-tle vol-un-teers for Je - sus, Will-ing-ly we serve our King;
3. We are lit-tle vol-un-teers for Je - sus, Fight-ing ev-'ry form of sin;
4. We are lit-tle vol-un-teers for Je - sus, And He is our Captain brave;



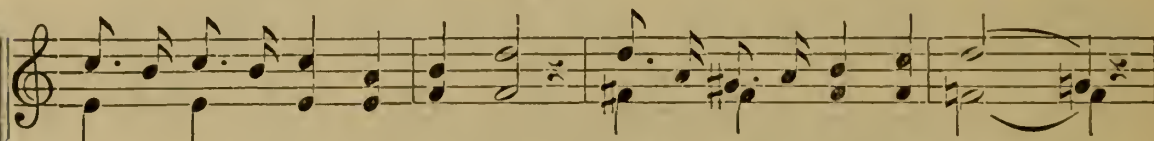
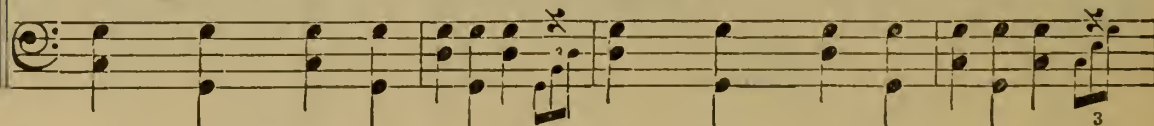
Do - ing as our Cap-tain or - ders, What so - ev - er that may be.  
 Trust-ing-ly we do His bid-ding, Joy - ful-ly for Him we sing.  
 He in ev-'ry bat-tle helps us, That we may the vic-t'ry win.  
 We have learned to dearly love Him, And for us His life He gave.



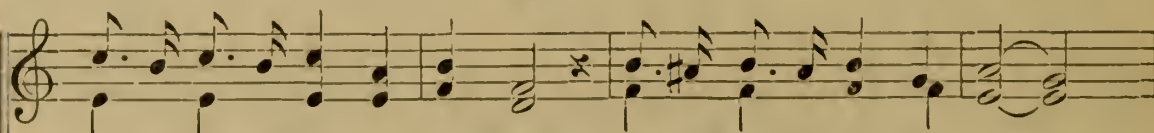
## CHORUS.



Lit-tle volunteers for Je - sus, Fighting for our blessed Lord;



Knowing that when life is o - ver, We shall have a great re - ward.



Lit-tle vol-un-teers for Je - sus, Fight-ing for our blessed Lord,





# Little Volunteers.—Concluded.

Knowing that when life is o - ver, We shall have a great re - ward.

241

## Jesus Loves Me!

We love Him, because He first loved us. 1 JOHN iv. 19.

ANNA WARNER.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;  
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died Heav - en's gate to o - pen wide;  
3. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way;  
4. Je - sus, take this heart of mine, Make it pure and whol - ly thine;

Lit - tle ones to Him be - long; They are weak, but He is strong.  
He will wash a - way my sin: Let His lit - tle child come in.  
If I love Him, when I die He will take me home on high.  
Thou hast bled and died for me, I will henceforth live for Thee.

CHORUS.

Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me!

Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.

MARIE S. SMITH.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. On-ward, lit-tle soldiers, Thro' the strife and din; Work-ing for the  
 2. Lit-tle Christian soldiers, Much for God can do; Nev-er fear nor  
 3. On-ward, ev-er onward, Marching day by day; Je-sus is your

and din

## CHORUS.

Mas-ter, O-ver-coming sin.  
 fal-ter, He will care for you.  
 Cap-tain, He will lead the way.

On-ward, lit-tle soldiers, brave,

Sing-ing as you for-ward go; With the love of Je-sus,

Keep your hearts a-glow; Nev-er fear nor fal-ter, Bravely  
 aglow

forward, forward press, You shall gain at last, A crown of righteous-ness.



# CHORUSES.

243

## Shine Just Where You Are.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

Shine, shine, just where you are, Shine, shine, just where you are,

The first system of musical notation for 'Shine Just Where You Are.' It consists of two staves, treble and bass, in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'Shine, shine, just where you are, Shine, shine, just where you are,' are written below the staves.

Send forth the light In - to the night, Shine for the Lord where you are.

The second system of musical notation for 'Shine Just Where You Are.' It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'Send forth the light In - to the night, Shine for the Lord where you are.' are written below the staves.

Copyright, 1914, by  
Charles M. Alexander,  
International Copyright Secured.

244

## Casting All Your Care.

H. B.

HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

Cast - ing all your care, Cast - ing all your care, For the Lord is

The first system of musical notation for 'Casting All Your Care.' It consists of two staves, treble and bass, in the key of B minor (two sharps) and 12/8 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'Cast - ing all your care, Cast - ing all your care, For the Lord is' are written below the staves.

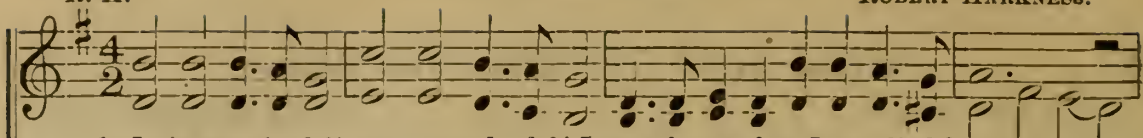
a - ble All your cares to bear; Cast - ing all your care,

The second system of musical notation for 'Casting All Your Care.' It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'a - ble All your cares to bear; Cast - ing all your care,' are written below the staves.

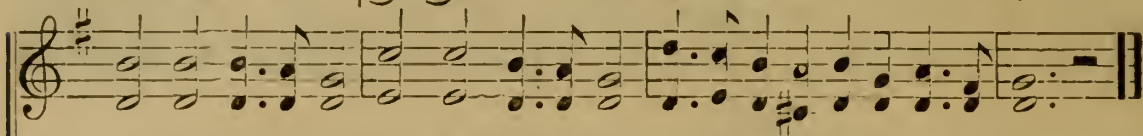
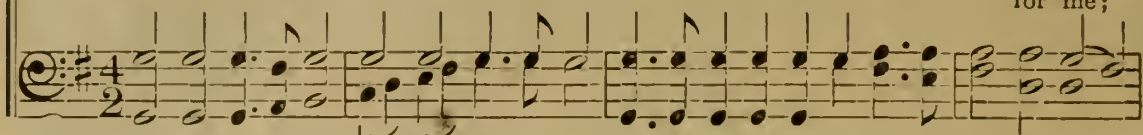
Cast - ing all your care, For the Lord is a - ble All your cares to bear.

The third system of musical notation for 'Casting All Your Care.' It concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'Cast - ing all your care, For the Lord is a - ble All your cares to bear.' are written below the staves.

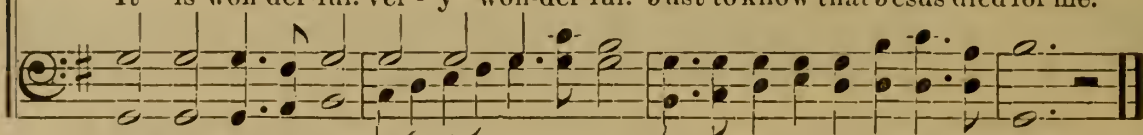
Copyright, 1915, by  
Charles M. Alexander,  
International Copyright Secured.



1. It is wonderful! ver-y wonderful! Just to know that Jesus died for me; for me;



It is won-der-ful! ver - y won-der-ful! Just to know that Jesus died for me.



2. Just to know that I belong to Him.

3. Just to know that God does answer prayer.

4. Just to know that I may work for Him.

5. Just to know that I shall see His face.

6. Just to know that He will soon return.

7. Just to know that I shall dwell with Him.

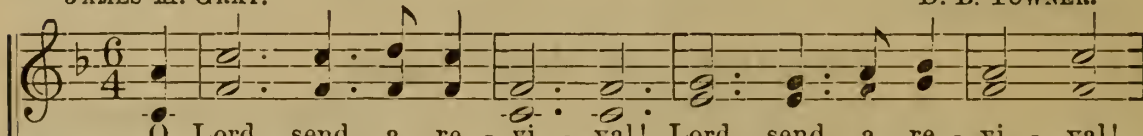
Copyright, 1911, by Charles M. Alexander. International Copyright Secured.

## 246

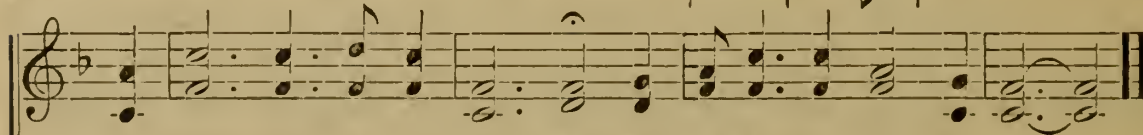
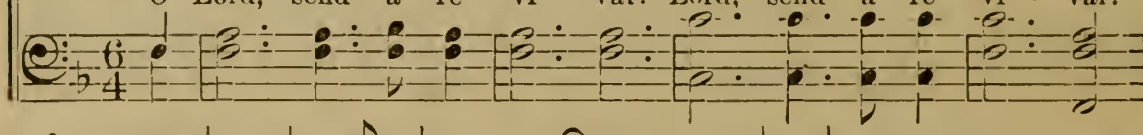
## O Lord, Send a Revival!

JAMES M. GRAY.

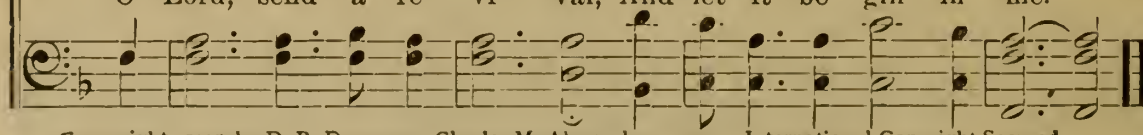
D. B. TOWNER.



O Lord, send a re - vi - val! Lord, send a re - vi - val!



O Lord, send a re - vi - val, And let it be - gin in me!

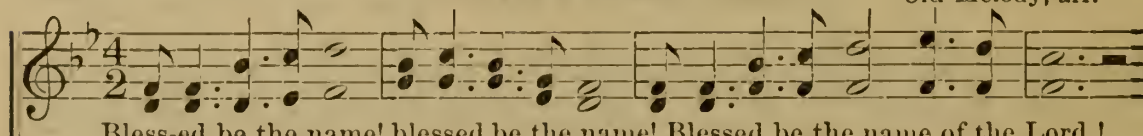


Copyright, 1905, by D. B. Downer. Charles M. Alexander, owner. International Copyright Secured.

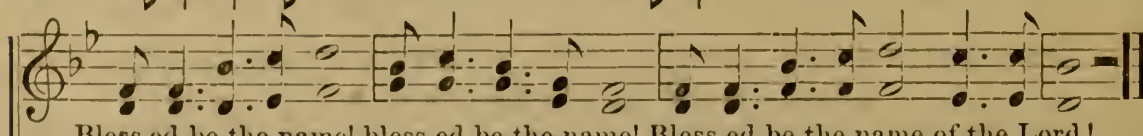
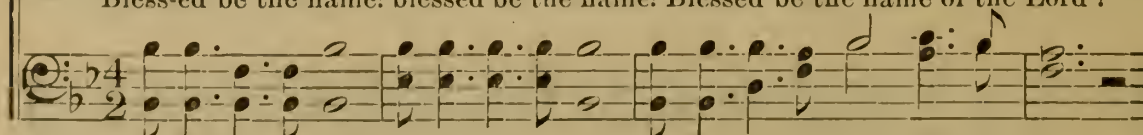
## 247

## Blessed Be the Name.

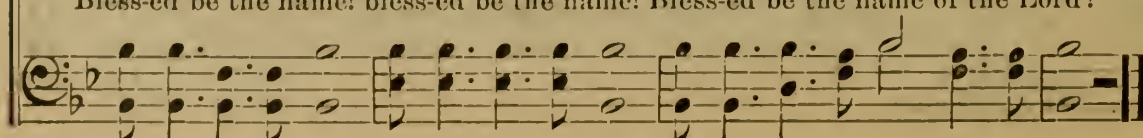
Old Melody, arr.



Bless-ed be the name! blessed be the name! Blessed be the name of the Lord!



Bless-ed be the name! bless-ed be the name! Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!





248

## O Lord, Send the Power.

C. D. T.

CHARLIE D. TILMAN.

O Lord, send the pow'r just now; O Lord, send the pow'r just now;

O Lord, send the pow'r just now, And bap-tize ev-'ry one.

This musical score is for the hymn 'O Lord, Send the Power.' It is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/2. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics 'O Lord, send the pow'r just now; O Lord, send the pow'r just now;' and 'O Lord, send the pow'r just now, And bap-tize ev-'ry one.'

249

## Can the Lord Depend On You?

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Can the Lord de-pend on you? Can the Lord de-pend on you?

Does He find you ev - er true? Can the Lord de-pend on you?

This musical score is for the hymn 'Can the Lord Depend On You?'. It is written for a four-part vocal choir and piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/2. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics 'Can the Lord de-pend on you? Can the Lord de-pend on you?' and 'Does He find you ev - er true? Can the Lord de-pend on you?'.

Copyright, 1907, by Charles M. Alexander. International Copyright Secured.

250

## Fasten Your Eyes Upon Jesus.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Fast - en your eyes up - on Je - sus, Je - sus the cru - ci - fied;

Fast-en your eyes up - on Je - sus, It was for you He died.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Fasten Your Eyes Upon Jesus.' It is written for a four-part vocal choir and piano accompaniment. The key signature is two sharps (D major or F# minor), and the time signature is 6/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics 'Fast - en your eyes up - on Je - sus, Je - sus the cru - ci - fied;' and 'Fast-en your eyes up - on Je - sus, It was for you He died.'

Copyright, 1910, by Charles M. Alexander. International Copyright Secured.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

I am in-clud-ed! I am in-clud-ed! When the Lord said

"Who-so - ev - er" He in-clud-ed me; I am in-clud-ed! I am in-

clud-ed! When the Lord said "Whoso - ev - er" He in - clud-ed me.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics written below the notes. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes that support the vocal line.

Copyright, 1910, by  
Charles M. Alexander.  
International Copyright Secured.

## When God Forgives, He Forgets.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

When God forgives, He for - gets, When God forgives, He for - gets;

No more He re-mem-bers our sins, When God forgives, He for - gets.

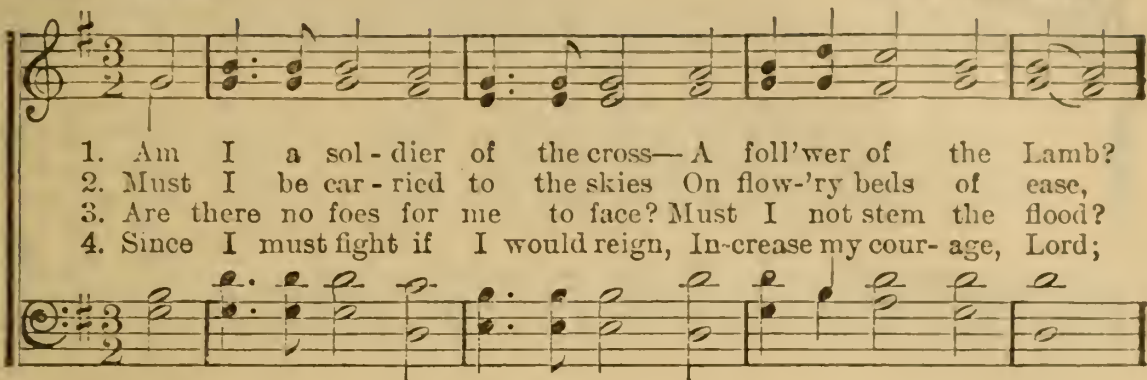
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics written below the notes. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes that support the vocal line.

Copyright, 1909, by  
Charles M. Alexander.  
International Copyright Secured.

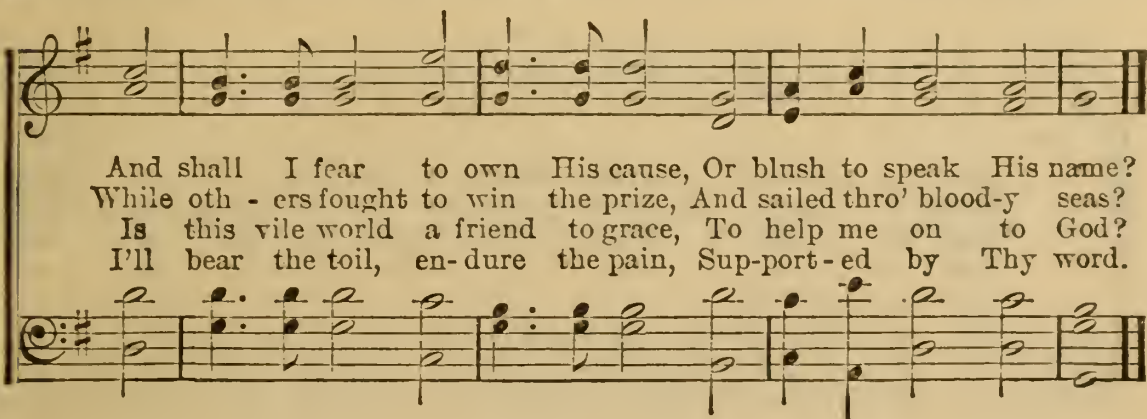


ISAAC WATTS.

THOMAS A. ARNE.



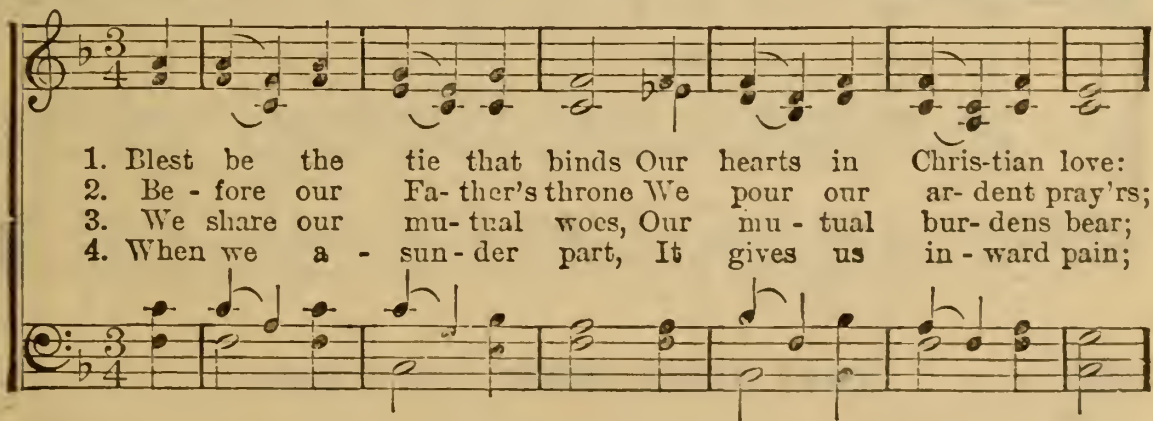
1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross—A foll'wer of the Lamb?  
 2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-ry beds of ease,  
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?  
 4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In-crease my cour-age, Lord;



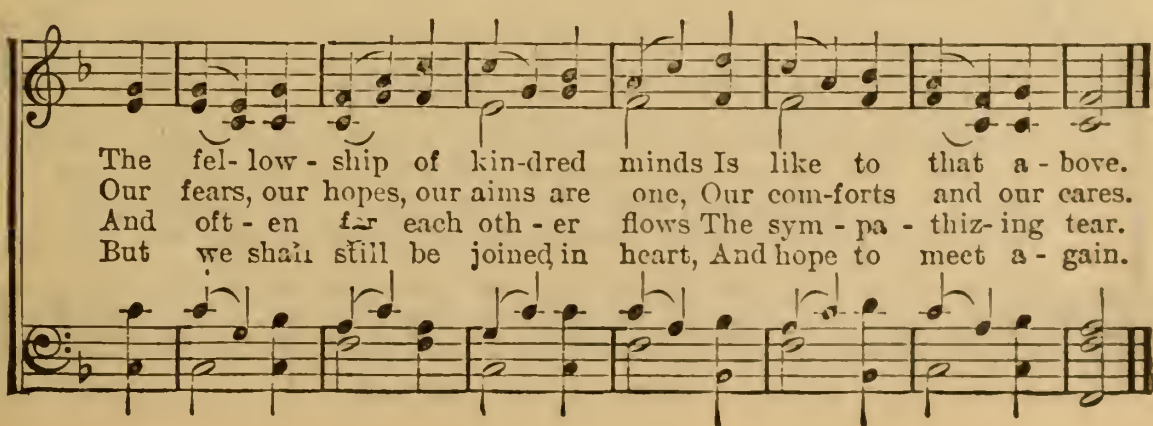
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?  
 While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?  
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?  
 I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

JOHN FAWCETT.

HANS G. NAEGLI.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love:  
 2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs;  
 3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear;  
 4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain;



The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.  
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.  
 And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.  
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

GEORGE MATHESON.

ALBERT L. PEACE.

1. O love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry  
 2. O light that followest all my way, I yield my flick'ring  
 3. O joy that seek-est me thro' pain, I can - not close my  
 5. O cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to

soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe, That  
 torch to thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That  
 heart to thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, And  
 hide from thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And

in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, ful - ler be!  
 in thy sun-shine's glow its day May bright-er, fair - er be!  
 feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be!  
 from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be!

THOS. SHEPHERD.

G. N. ALLEN.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - - lone, And all the world go free?  
 2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free;  
 3. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc-ed feet,  
 4. Oh, precious cross! oh, glorious crown! Oh res - ur - rec - tion day!



# Must Jesus Bear the Cross.—Concluded.

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.  
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.  
 With joy I'll cast my gold-en crown, And His dear name re - peat.  
 Ye an-gels from the stars comedown, And bear my soul a - way.

257

## Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY.

S. B. MARSH.

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly. }  
 { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high. }  
 2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my hopeless soul on Thee; }  
 { Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still support and com - fort me: }  
 3. { Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find; }  
 { Raise the fall - ing, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. }

Hide me, O my Sav - iour hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on Thee is strayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!  
 Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing!  
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

# STANDARD HYMNS.

258

## Abide With Me.

Rev. H. F. LYTE.

WM. H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide; The darkness  
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow  
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy  
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the

deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers  
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in  
grace can change the tempt - er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my  
gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks and

fail and comfort: flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a - bide with me.  
all a - round I see: O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me.  
Guide and Stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, a - bide with me.  
earth's vain shadows see: In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

259

## Rock of Ages.

Rev. A. M. TOPLADY.

Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;  
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's demands;  
3. Noth - ing in my hands I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;  
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,



## Rock of Ages.—Concluded.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,  
 Could my zeal no re-spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,  
 Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress, Help-less look to Thee for grace;  
 When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.  
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.  
 Foul, I to the fount-ain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.  
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

260

## My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

(Olivet).

RAY PALMER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me  
 2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire, As Thou hast  
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide: Bid darkness  
 4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest  
 [Saviour,

while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!  
 died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!  
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee a - side!  
 then in love Fear and distress remove; O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!

# Jesus is all the World to Me.

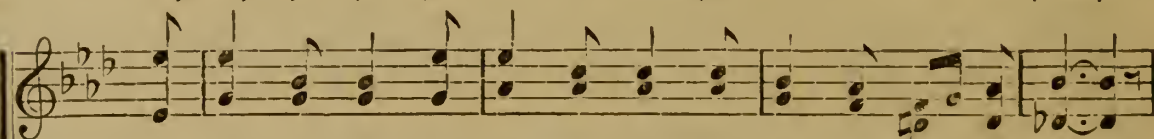
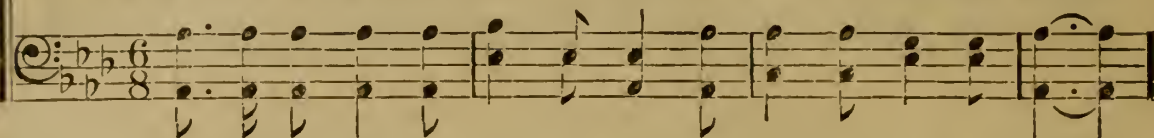
W. L. T.

"Jesus, . . . by whom the world is crucified unto me, and  
I unto the world"—Gal. 5: 14.

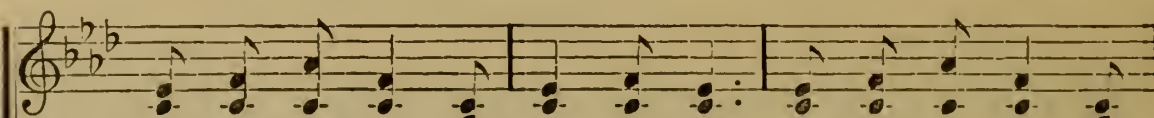
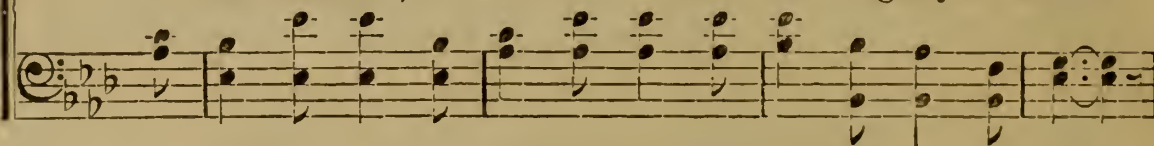
WILL L. THOMPSON.



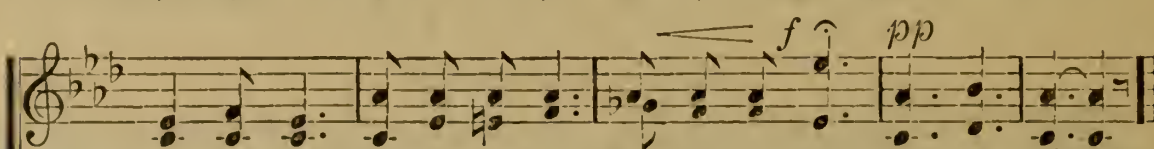
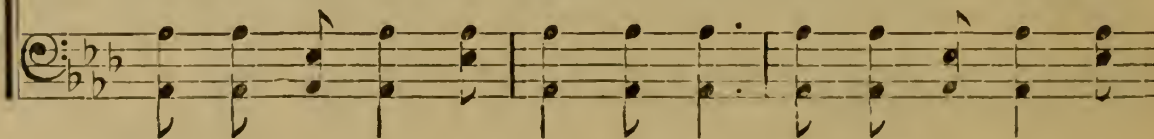
1. Je - sus is all the world to me—My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me— I want no bet - ter Friend;



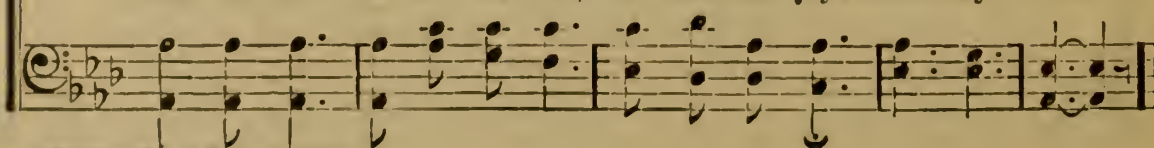
He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I should fall.  
I go to Him for bless-ings and He gives them o'er and o'er.  
Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny When He's so true to me?  
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleeting days shall end.



When I am sad to Him I go, No oth - er one can  
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's  
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, Keep - ing His cross with -  
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend! Beau - ti - ful life that



cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad: He's my Friend!  
gold-en grain—Sunshine and rain, and gold-en grain: He's my Friend!  
in my sight; Fol-low-ing Him by day and night: He's my Friend!  
has no end! E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy: He's my Friend!





Isaac Watts.

COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY R. E. HUDSON.  
USED BY PER.

R. E. Hudson.

1. { Alas! and did my Savior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die,  
Would He devote that sa- cred head For such a worm as I?

2. { Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree,  
A - maz-ing pit-y, grace unknown! And love beyond degree

## CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart roll'd a-

way, It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day.  
roll'd a-way,

## Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts.

Hugh Wilson.

1. A - las! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would He devote that  
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree? A-maz-ing pit - y!

sa-cred head For such a worm as I?  
grace unknown! And love be-yond de-gree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,  
And shut his glories in,  
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,  
For man, the creature's sin.

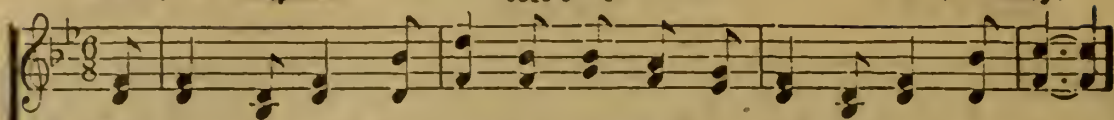
4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe:  
Here, Lord, I give myself away, -  
'Tis all that I can do.

## We'll Never Say Good-By.

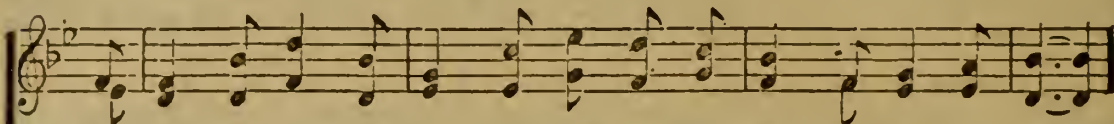
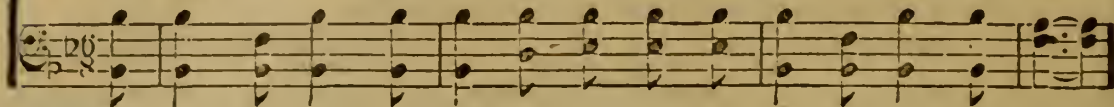
Mrs. E. W. Chapman.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY JOHN W. HOOD.  
USED BY PER

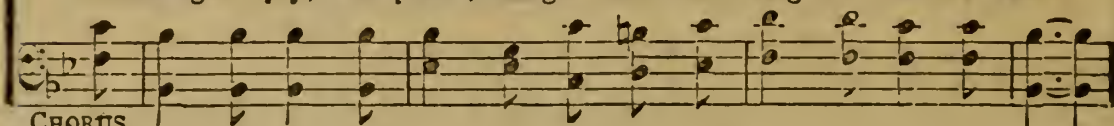
J. H. Tenney.



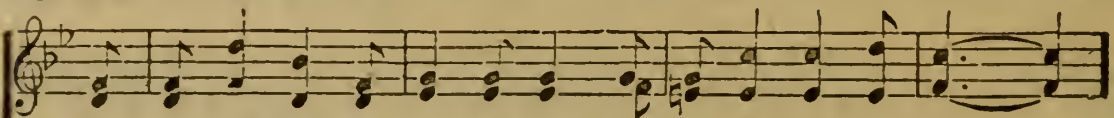
1. With friends on earth we meet in gladness, While swift the mo - ments fly,
2. How joy - ful is the hope that lingers, When loved ones cross death's sea,
3. No part-ing words shall e'er be spok - en In yon - der home so fair,



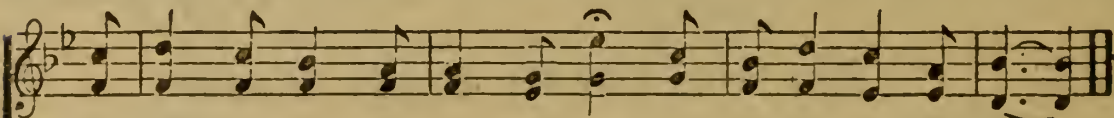
Yet ev - er comes the tho't of sad-ness, That we must say, "Good-by.  
That we, when all earth's toils are end - ed, With them shall ev - er be.  
But songs of joy, and peace, and glad-ness, We'll sing for - ev - er there.



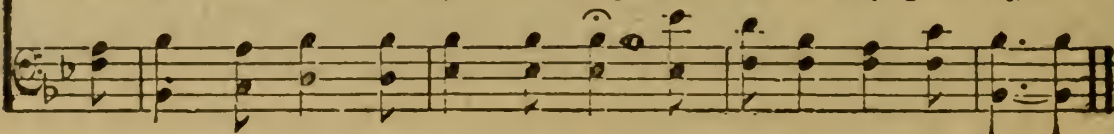
CHORUS.



We'll nev - er say good-by in heav'n, We'll nev - er say good-by, . . .  
good - by.



For in that land of joy and song We'll nev - er say good-by.

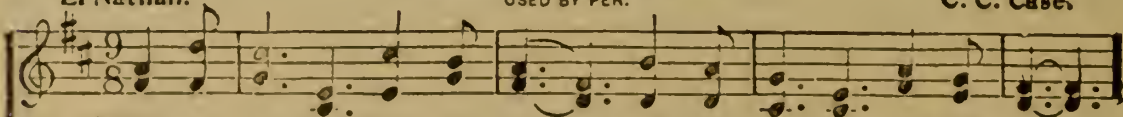


## Why Not Now?

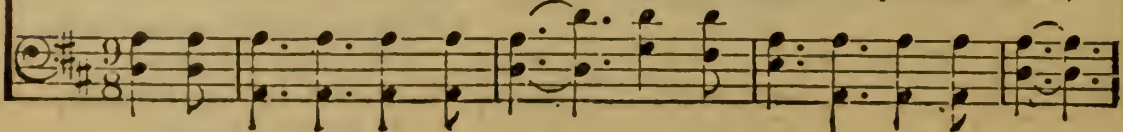
El Nathan.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY C. C. CASE.  
USED BY PER.

C. C. Case.

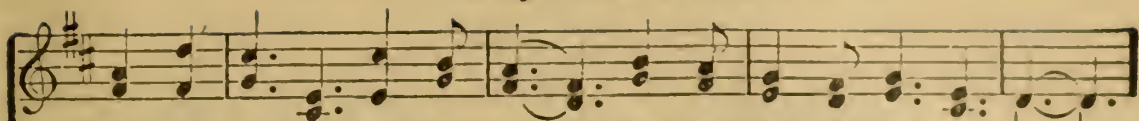


1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con-fes-sion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;

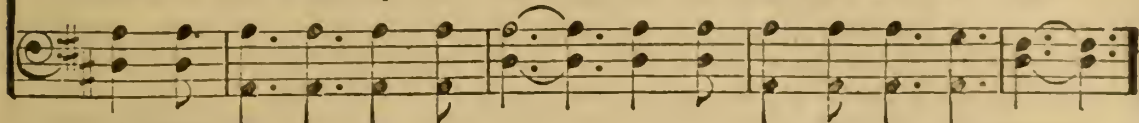




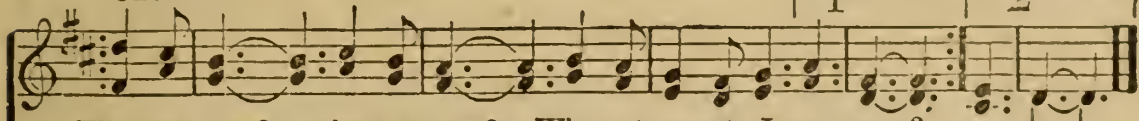
## Why Not Now?



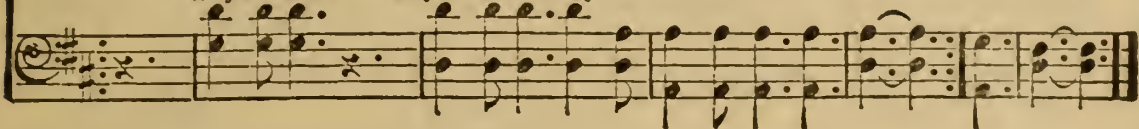
While your Fa-ther calls' you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?  
Do not turn from God your face, But, to - day, ac-cept His grace.  
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.  
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.



CHORUS.



Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Jesus now?  
Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - - - sus now?



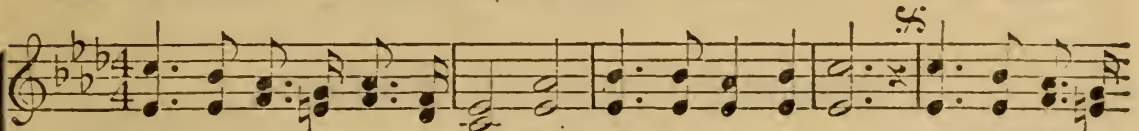
266

## Pass Me Not.

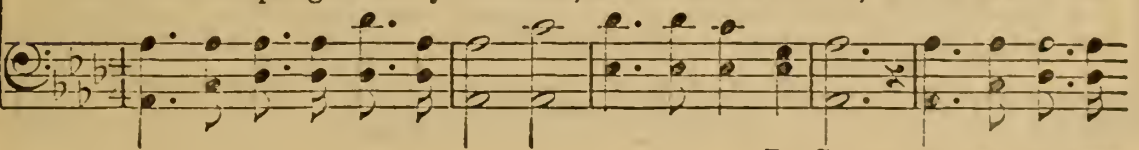
Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. DOANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. USED BY PER.

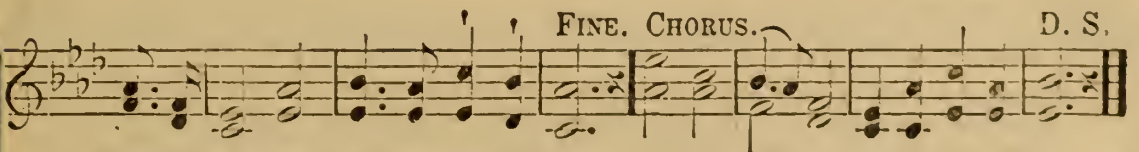
W. H. Doane.



1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-ior, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing there in
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on



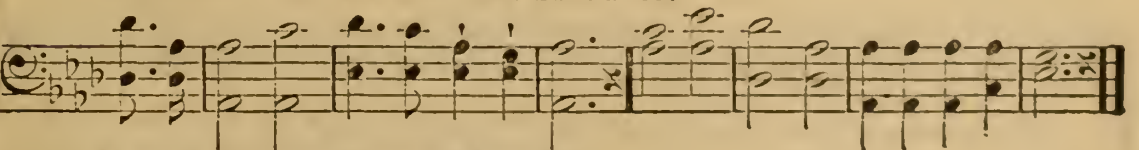
D. S.—While on oth-ers



FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.

Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.  
deep con-tri-tion, Help my un - be-lief. Sav-ior, Sav-ior, Hear my humble cry;  
bro-ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.  
earth beside Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?



Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

# FAVORITE HYMNS.

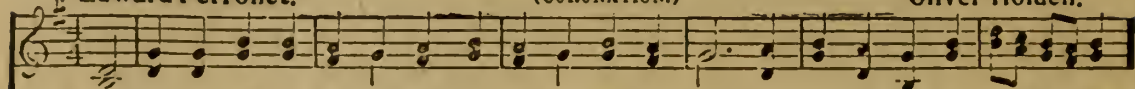
267

## All Hail the Power of Jēsus' Name.

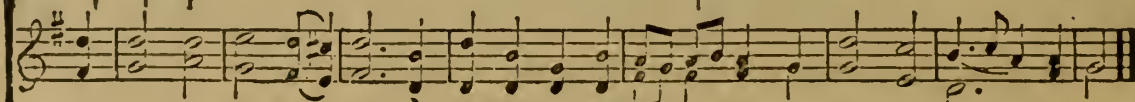
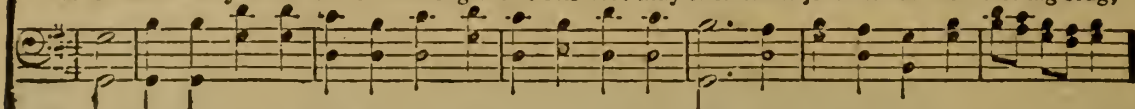
Edward Perronet.

(CORONATION.)

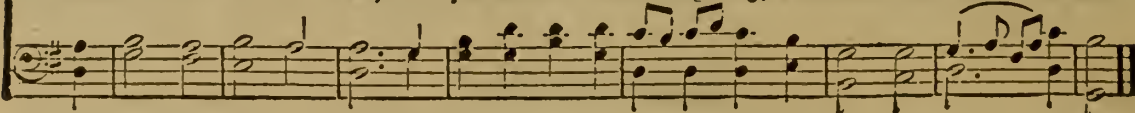
Oliver Holden.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,



And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!



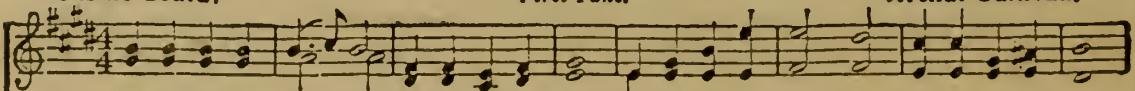
268

## Onward, Christian Soldiers.

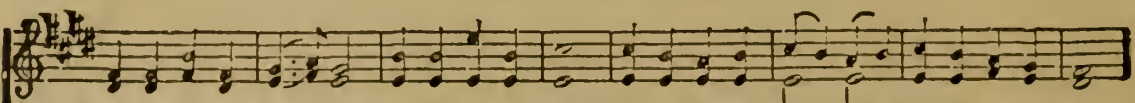
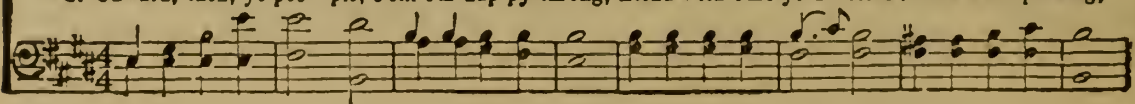
Sabine Gould.

First Tune.

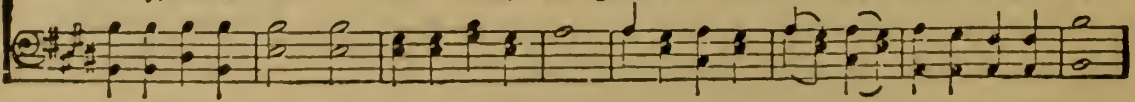
Arthur Sullivan.



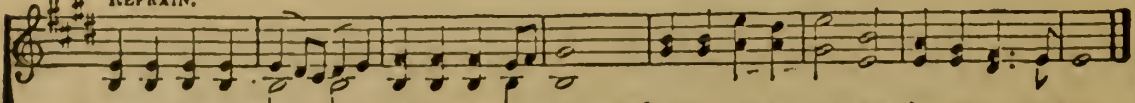
- 1: Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
3. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;



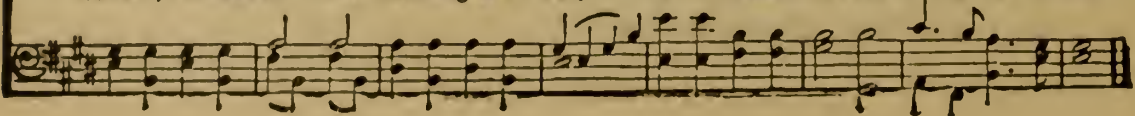
Christ the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ner go!  
 Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise.  
 We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty,  
 Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countess a - ges Men and angels sing.



REFRAIN.



Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.



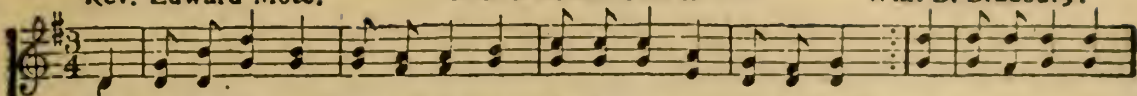


## The Solid Rock.

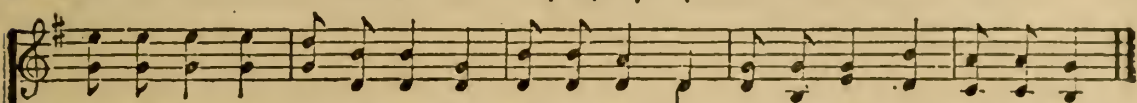
Rev. Edward Mote.

BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW &amp; MAIN CO.

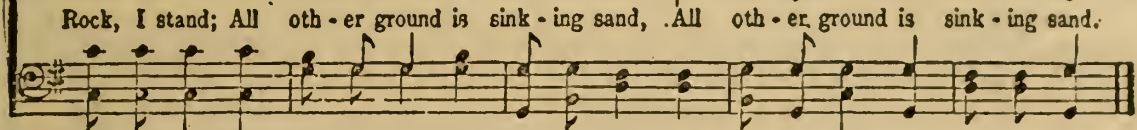
Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness; } On Christ the Sol-id  
I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. }



Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.



- 2 When darkness veils His lovely face; 3 His oath, His covenant, His blood 4 When He shall come with trumpet sound  
I rest on His unchanging grace; Support me in the whelming flood; O may I then in Him be found,  
In every high and stormy gale, When all around my soul gives way, Drest in His righteousness alone,  
My anchor holds within the veil. He then is all my hope and stay. Faultless to stand before the throne.

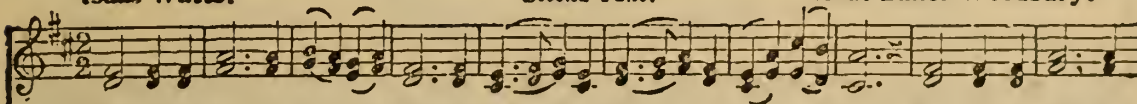
270

## When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

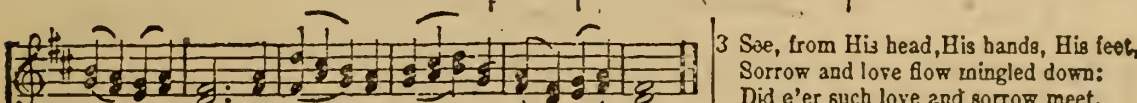
Isaac Watts.

Second Tune.

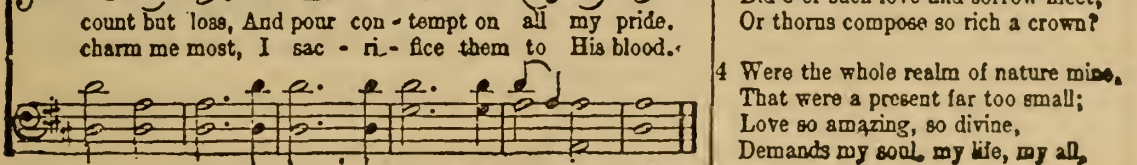
Isaac Baker Woodbury.



1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died. My rich-est gain I  
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God: All the vain things that



count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.  
charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.



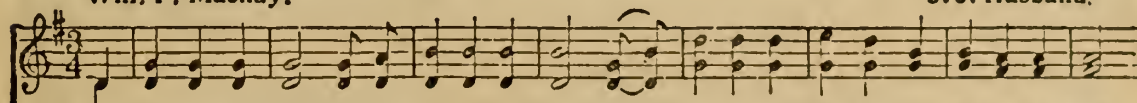
- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?  
4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all,

271

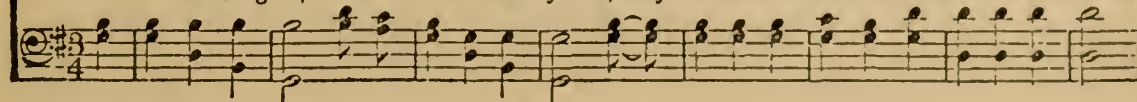
## Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay.

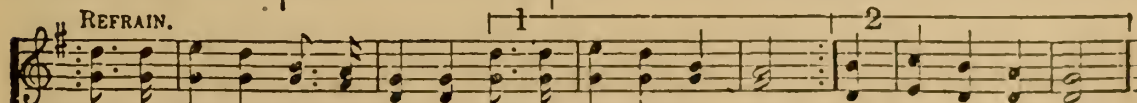
J. J. Husband.



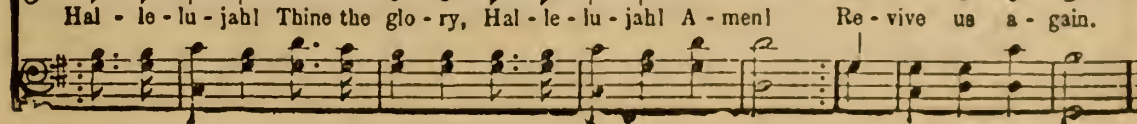
1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who died And is now gone a-bove.  
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.  
3. All glo-ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.  
4. Re-vive us a-gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.



REFRAIN.



Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! Re-vive us a-gain.



## What Did He Do?

Dr. J. M. GRAY.

USED BY PERMISSION OF O. F. PUGH.

W. OWEN.

1. { O list - en to our won-drous sto - ry, Count-ed once a - mong the lost; }  
 { Yet, One came down from heaven's glo - ry Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost! }  
 2. { No an - gel could His place have tak - en, High-est of the high tho' he; }  
 { The loved One on the cross for - sak - en Was one of the God-head three! }  
 3. { Will you sur - rend-er to this Sav-iour? To His scept-re hum - bly bow? }  
 { You, too shall come to know His fav - or, He will save you, save you now. }

## CHORUS

Who saved us from e - ter-nal loss? What did He do?  
 Who but God's Son up - on the cross? He  
 Where is He now? In heav-en in-ter-ced - ing!  
 died for you! Be - lieve it thou, In heav-en in-ter-ced - ing!

## "Whosoever Will."

P. P. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.  
USED BY PERMISSION.

P. P. BLISS.

1. { "Who-so-ever heareth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the blessed tidings all the world around; }  
 { Tell the joyful news wher-ever man is found: }  
 2. { Who-so-ever com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen, en-ter while you may; }  
 { Je - sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way: }  
 3. { "Who-so-ev-er will" the promise is secure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for ev-er must endure; }  
 { "Who-so-ev-er will" 'tis life for-ev-er-more: }

## FINE CHORUS.

"Who-so-ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will:" Send the  
 D.S. "Who-so-ev-er will may come,"

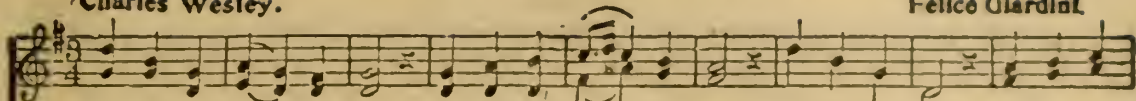
proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing Father calls the wand'rer home:  
 D. S.



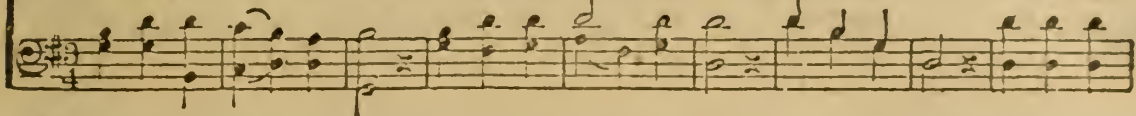
## Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley.

Felice Giardini.



1. Come, Thou Al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa-ther all-  
 2. Come, Thou in-car-nate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword, Our prayer at-tend; Come, and Thy  
 3. Come, ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sa-cred wit-ness bear In this glad hour; Thou who al-  
 4. To the great One in Three, The high-est prais-es be Hence, ev-er more! His sov'reign





glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of days! I  
 peo-ple bless, And give Thy Word suc-cess: Spir-it of hol-i-ness, On us de-scend!  
 might-y art, Now rule in ev-ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir-it of pow'r!  
 maj-es-ty May we in glo-ry see, And to e-ter-ni-ty Love and a-dore!



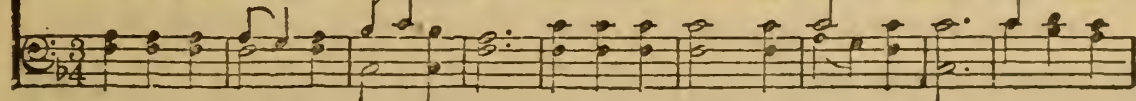
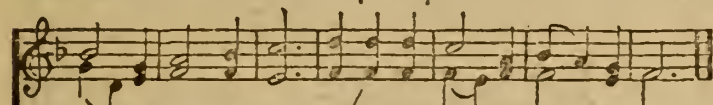
## Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler.


Henry Monk.



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near; O may no  
 2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ried eye-lids gen-tly steep, Be my last

earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eye.  
 thought, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast.



3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
 For with-out Thee I cannot live;  
 Abide with me when night is nigh,  
 For without Thee I dare not die.

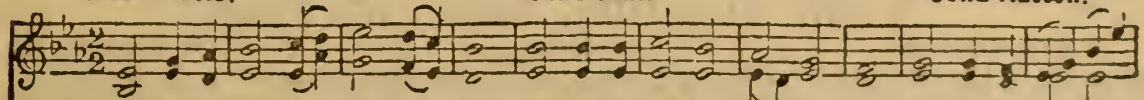
4 Be near to bless me when I wake,  
 Ere thro' the world my way I take,  
 Abide with me till in Thy love  
 I lose myself in heaven above.

## Jesus Shall Reign.

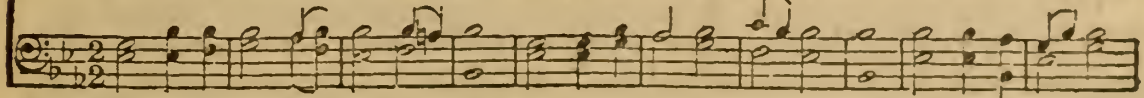
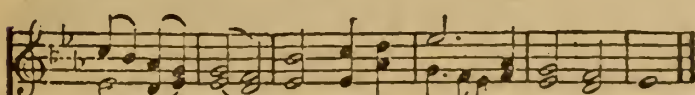
Isaac Watts.

Third Tune.

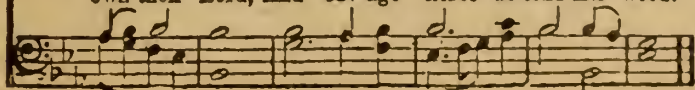
John Hatton.



1. Je-sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does His suc-ces-sive jour-neys run; His kingdom spread from  
 2. From north to south the prin-ces meet, To pay their hom-age at His feet: While western em-pires

shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.



3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,  
 And endless praises crown His head;  
 His name like sweet perfume shall rise  
 With every morning sacrifice.

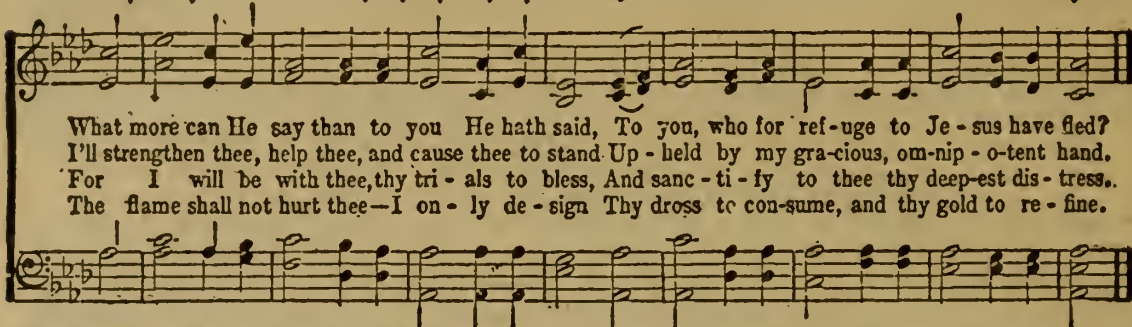
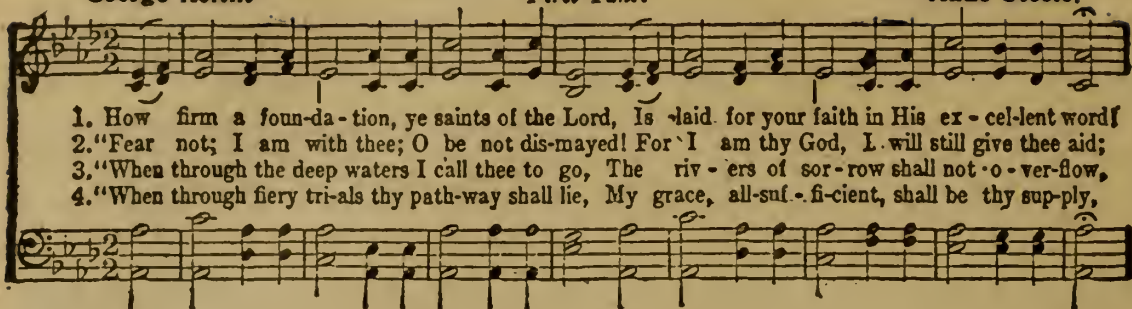
4 People and realms of every tongue  
 Dwell on His love with sweetest song,  
 And infant voices shall proclaim  
 Their early blessings on His name.

## How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith.

First Tune.

Anne Steele.



5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove  
 My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;  
 And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,  
 Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,  
 I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;  
 That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
 I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

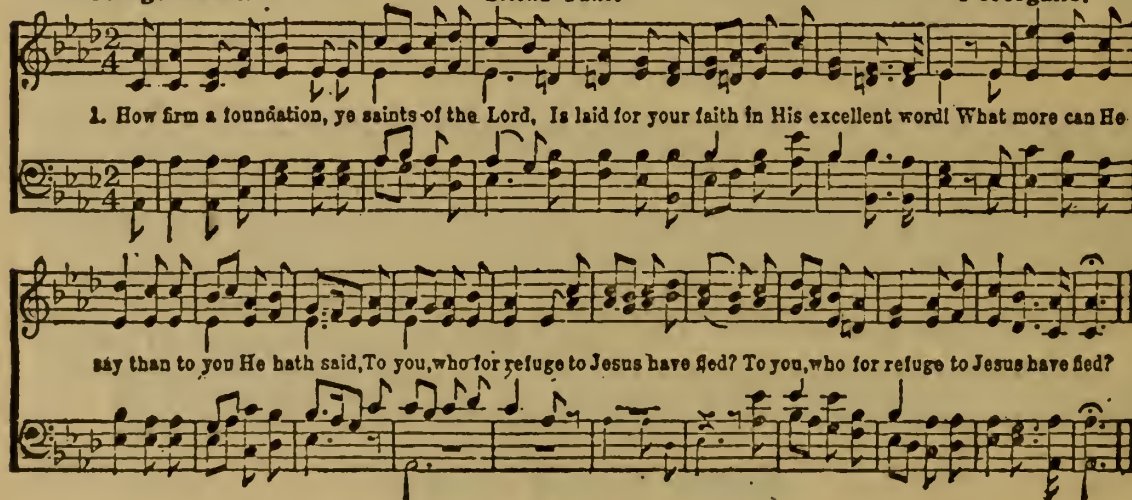
278

## How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith.

Second Tune.

Portogallo.



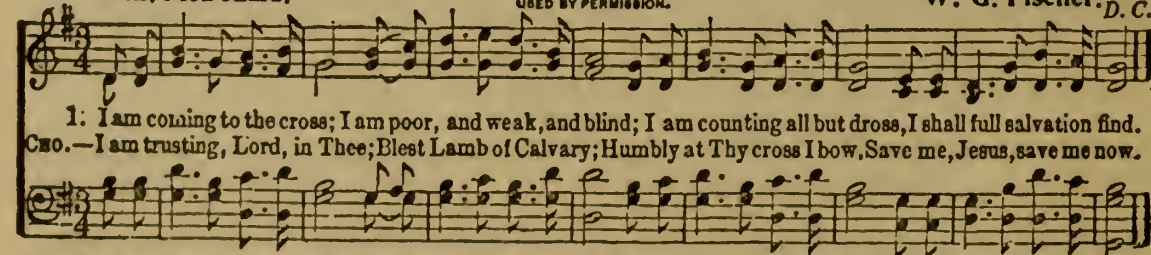
279

## I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald.

USED BY PERMISSION.

W. G. Fischer, D. C.



2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee;  
 Long has evil reigned within;  
 Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—  
 "I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,  
 Friends, and time, and earthly store;  
 Soul and body Thine to be,  
 Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust  
 Now I feel the blood applied;  
 I am prostrate in the dust,  
 I with Christ am crucified.



## Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-  
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Visions of rap-ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-  
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and

va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.  
 ac-cend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,  
 wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

this is my song, Praising my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my song;

## What a Friend

H. Bonar.

C. C. Converse.

1. What a Friend we have in Je-sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car-ry  
 D. S.—All be-cause we do not car-ry

Ev-'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft-en for-feit, O what need-less pain we bear,  
 Ev-'ry thing to God in prayer.

1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,  
 All our sins and griefs to bear!  
 What a privilege to carry  
 Every thing to God in prayer!  
 O what peace we often forfeit,  
 O what needless pain we bear,  
 All because we do not carry,  
 Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?  
 Is there trouble anywhere?  
 We should never be discouraged,  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 Can we find a friend so faithful,  
 Who will all our sorrows share?  
 Jesus knows our every weakness,  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,  
 Cumbered with a load of care?—  
 Precious Savior, still our refuge,—  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer,  
 In His arms He'll take and shield  
 Thou wilt find a solace there. [Thee,

## My Jesus, I Love Thee.

(GORDON. 11s.)

A. J. GORDON,

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Theo all the  
 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my  
 3. I'll love Theo in life, I will love Theo in death, And praise Thee as  
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my  
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Theo for wear - ing the  
 long as Thou lend - est me breath, And say when the death - dew lies  
 dore Theo in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - iour art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Jo - sus, 'tis now.  
 cold on my brow: "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."  
 crown on my brow: "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Jo - sus, 'tis now."

## There's a Great Day Coming.

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND  
 THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day com - ing by and by;  
 2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day com - ing by and by;  
 3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day com - ing by and by;

When the saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left,  
 But its brightness shall only come to them that love the Lord, Are you ready for that day to come.  
 When the sinner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not,"

CHORUS. *m pp*  
 Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day? For the judgment day?



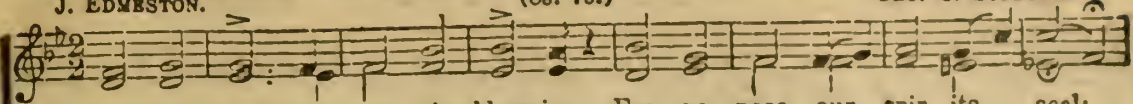
## Evening Prayer.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION.

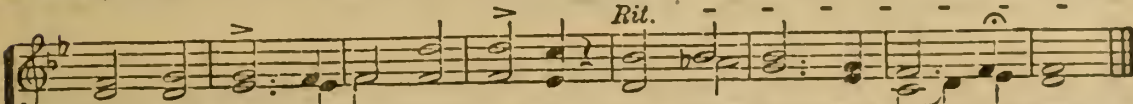
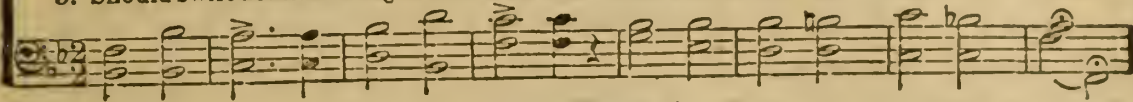
J. EDMESTON.

(8s. 7s.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re-pose our spir-its seal;
2. Tho' de-struc-tion walk a-round us, Tho' the ar-rows past us fly,
3. Should swift death this night o'er-take us, And our couch be-come our tomb,



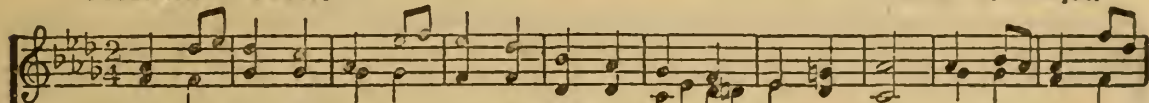
*Rit.*  
Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.  
An-gel-guards from Thee sur-round us; We are safe if Thou art nigh.  
May the morn of glo-ry wake us, Clad in heav'n's e-ter-nal bloom.



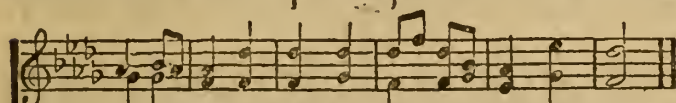
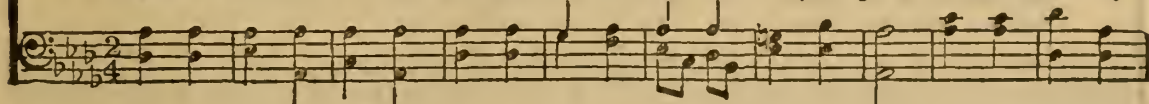
## There's a Wideness.

Frederick W. Faber.

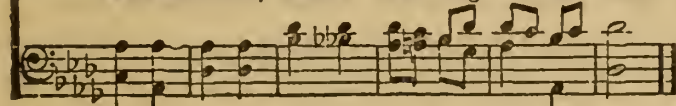
Lizzie S. Tourjee.



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea, There's a kind-ness
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good; There is mer-cy



in His justice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.  
with the Savior, There is heal-ing in His blood.



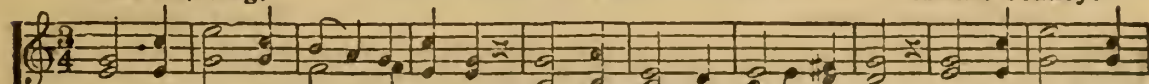
- 3 For the love of God is broader  
Than the measure of man's mind;  
And the heart of the Eternal,  
Is most wonderfully kind.

- 4 If our love were but more simple,  
We should take Him at His word;  
And our lives would be all sunshine  
In the sweetness of our Lord.

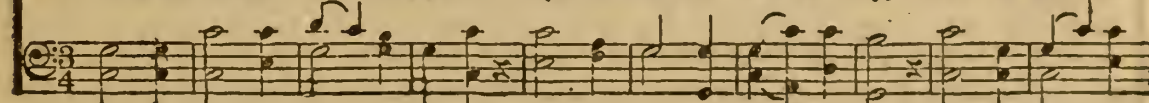
## In the Cross.

John Bowring.

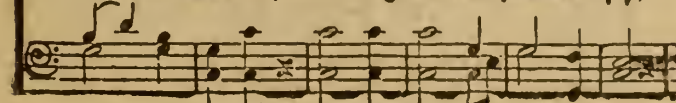
Ithamar Conkey.



1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy, Nev-er shall the



ea-cred sto-ry Gathers round its bead sub-lime.  
cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy,



- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming  
Light and love upon my way,  
From the cross, the radiance streaming  
Adds more luster to the day.

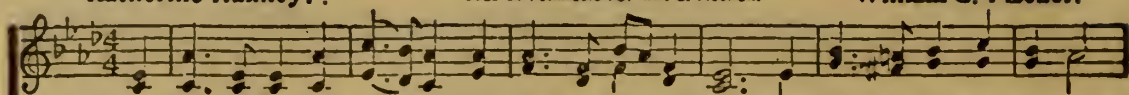
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
By the cross are sanctified;  
Peace is there that knows no measure,  
Joy that through all time abide.

## I Love To Tell The Story.

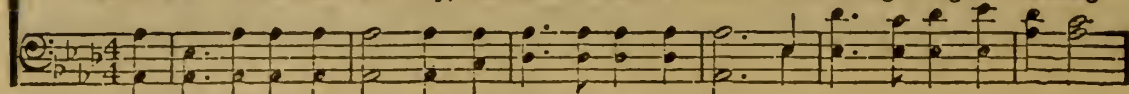
Katherine Hankey.

USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER.

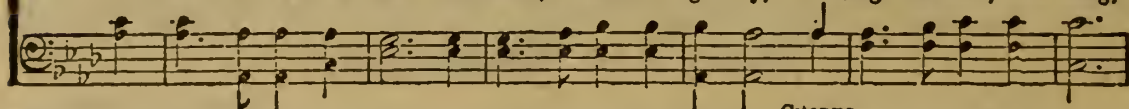
William G. Fischer.



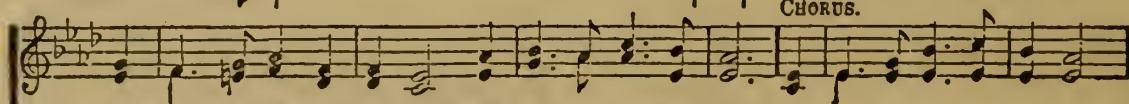
1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than all - the gold - en fan - cies.  
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,  
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing



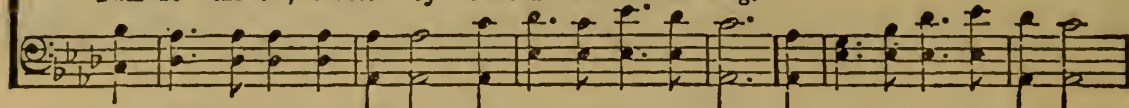
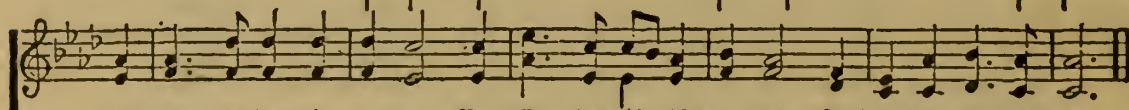
Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;  
 Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;  
 More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard  
 To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song.



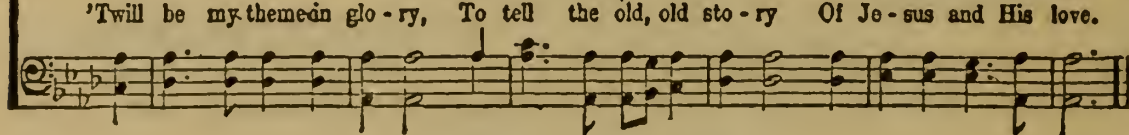
CHORUS.



It sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else would do.  
 And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry.  
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.  
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

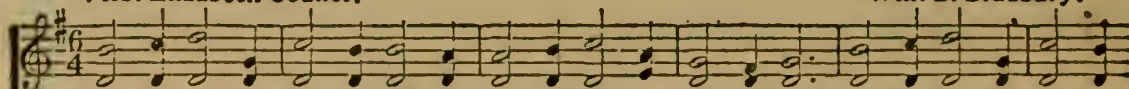
'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.



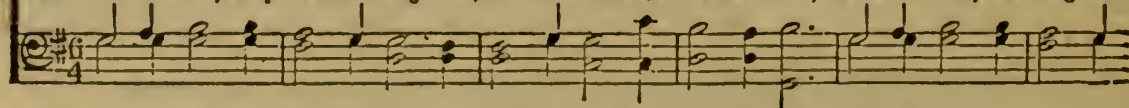
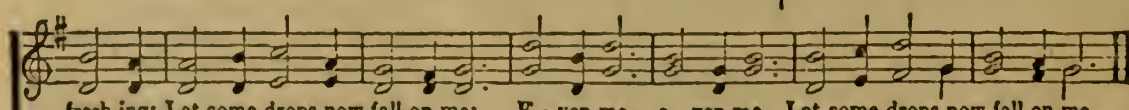
## Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner.

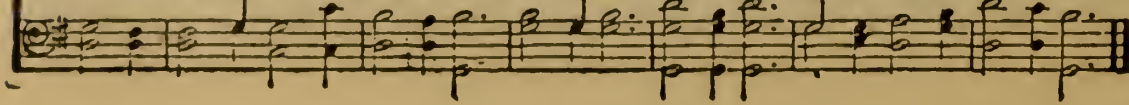
Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst - y land re -  
 2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the  
 3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy  
 4. Love of God, so pure and change - less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh - ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.  
 rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy, light on me.  
 fa - vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.  
 boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.





## Christ Returneth.

COPYRIGHT 1877, AND 1905, BY JAMES McGRANAHAN.

H. L. TURNER.

USED BY PERMISSION.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a-wak-ing, When sunlight thro' darkness and  
 2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twi-light; It may be, perchance, that the  
 3. While His hosts cry Ho-san-na! from heaven descending, With glo-ri-fied saints and the  
 4. O joy! O do-light! should we go without dy-ing; No sickness, no sadness, no

shad-ow is breaking, That Je-sus will come in the ful-ness of glo-ry, To re-  
 black-ness of mid-night Will burst in-to light in the blaze of His glo-ry, When  
 an-gels at-tend-ing, With grace on His brow, like a ha-lo of glo-ry, Will  
 dreath and no cry-ing; Caught up thro' the clouds with our Lord in-to glo-ry, When

CHORUS.

ceive from the world "His own."  
 Je-sus re-ceive "His own." O Lord Jesus, how long? how long Ere we shout the glad song?  
 Je-sus re-ceive "His own."  
 Je-sus re-ceive "His own."

*rit.*  
 Christ re-turn-eth; Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.

## Happy Day.

P. DODDRIDGE.

(L. M. P.)

E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God; } Hap-py  
 { Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. }  
 2. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine; } Hap-py  
 { He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charm'd to con-fess the voice di-vine. }  
 3. { Now rest, my long di-vid-ed heart, Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-ter, rest; } Hap-py  
 { Nor ev-er from thy Lord de-part, With Him of ev-'ry good possessed. }

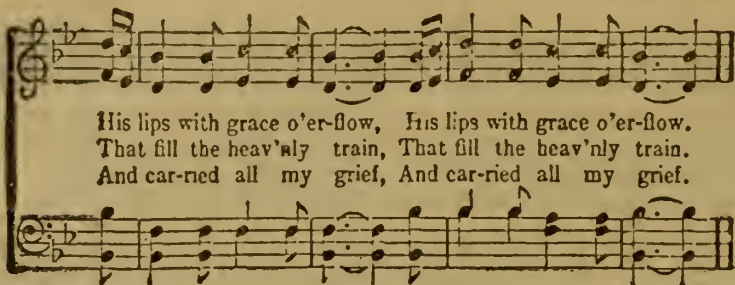
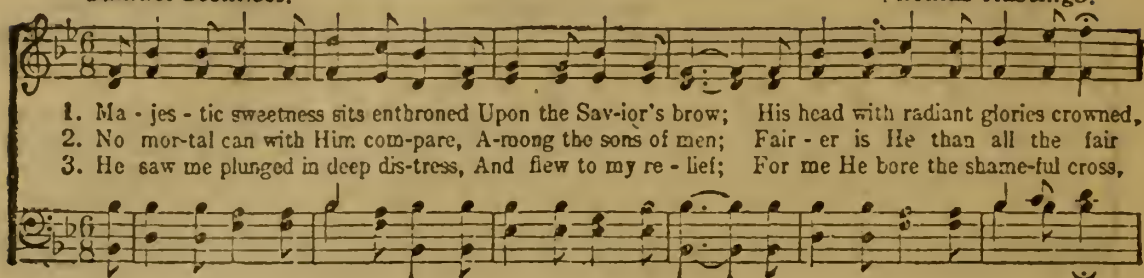
FINE. D. S.

day, hap-py day, When Jesus wash'd my sins away! He taught me how to watch and pray,  
 And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day;

## Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned,

Samuel Stennett.

Thomas Hastings.



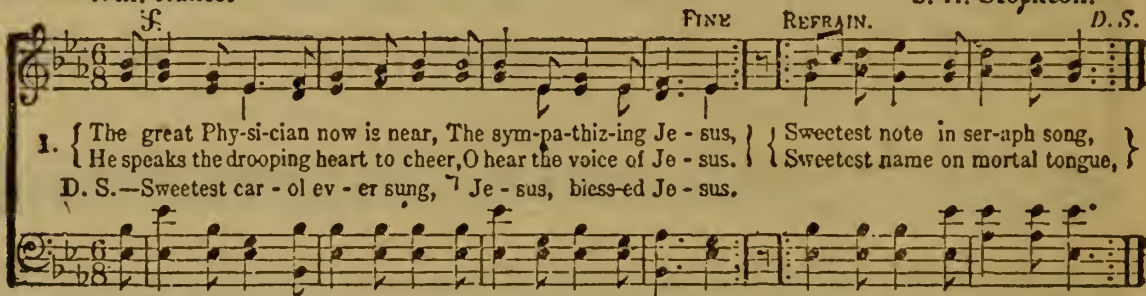
4 To Him I owe my life and breath,  
 And all the joys I have:  
 He make me triumph over death,  
 And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive  
 Such proofs of love divine,  
 Had I a thousand hearts to give,  
 Lord, they should all be thine.

## The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter

J. H. Stockton.



2 Your many sins are all forgiven,  
 Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;  
 Go on your way in peace to heaven,  
 And wear a crown with Jesus.

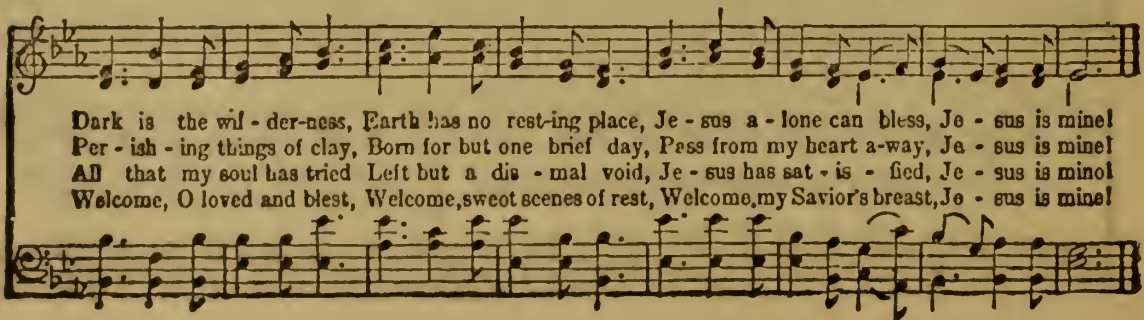
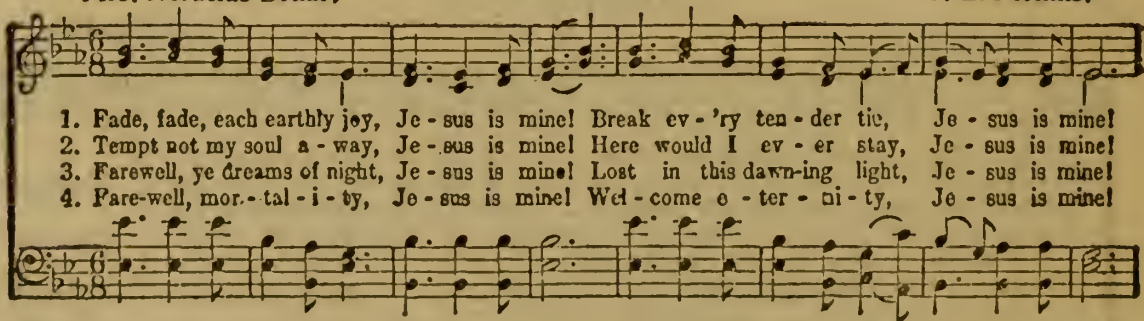
3 All glory to the dying Lamb!  
 I now believe in Jesus;  
 I love the blessed Savior's name,  
 I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,  
 No other name but Jesus;  
 Oh! how my soul delights to hear  
 The charming name of Jesus.

## Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar,

T. E. Perkins.



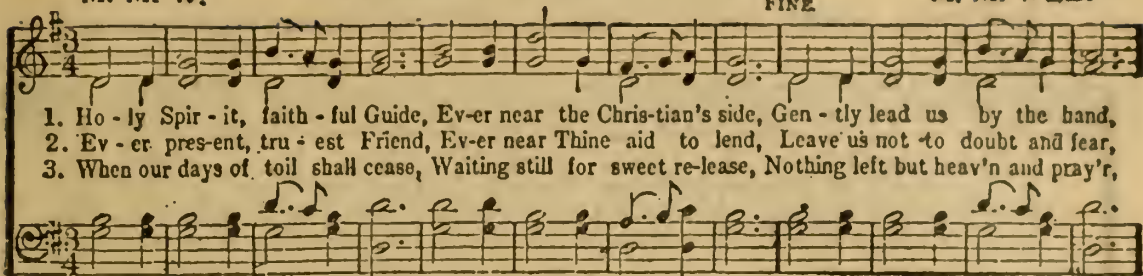


## Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

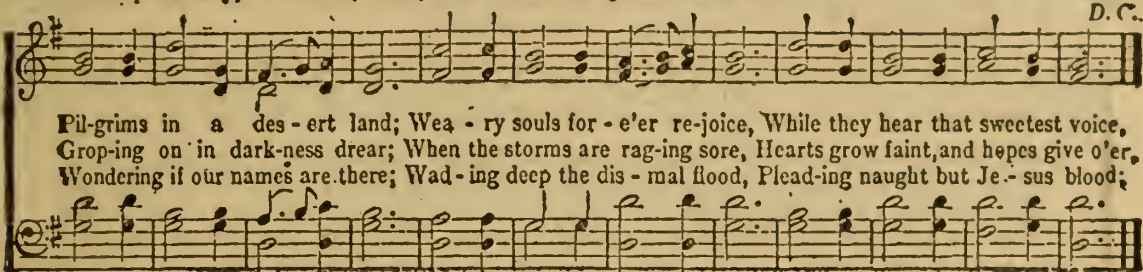
M. M. W.

FINE

M. M. Wells.



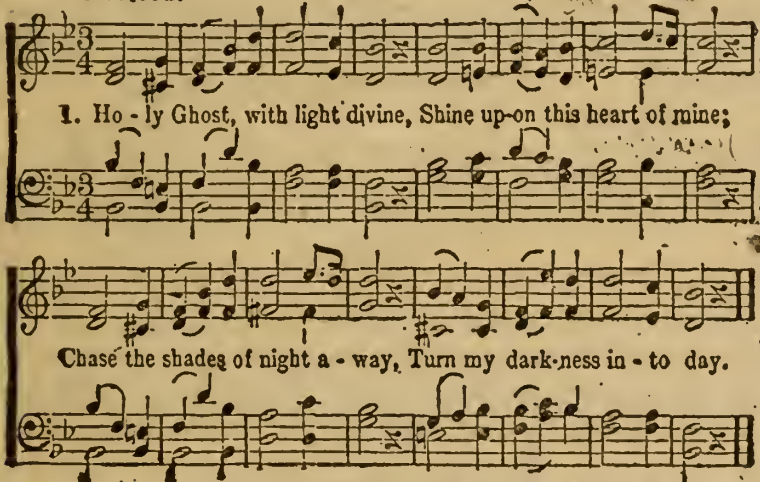
D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."



## Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed,

Gottschalk.



2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,  
 Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,  
 Long hath sin without control,  
 Held dominion o'er my soul.

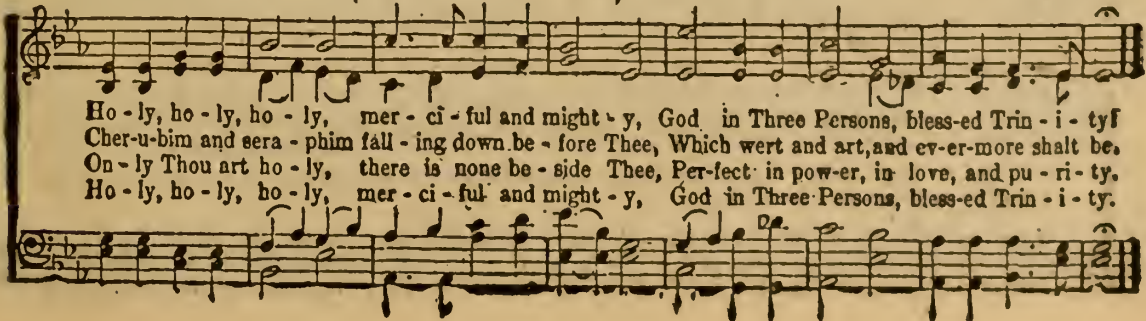
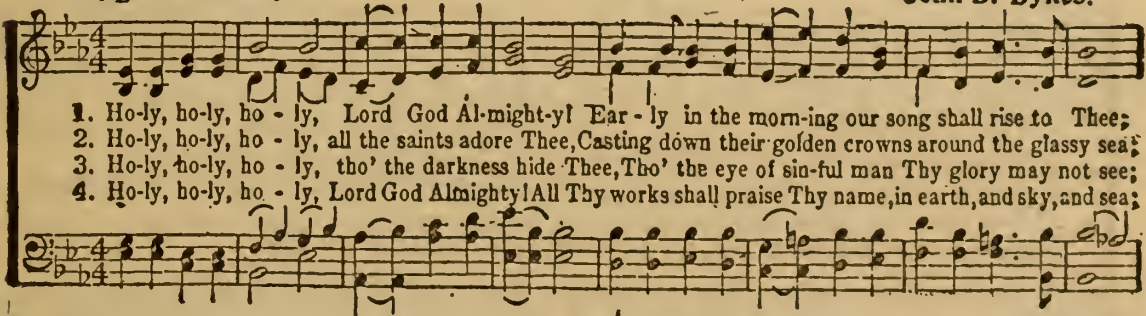
3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,  
 Cheer this saddened heart of mine;  
 Bid my many woes depart,  
 Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,  
 Dwell within this heart of mine;  
 Cast down ev'ry idol throne,  
 Reign supreme—and reign alone.

## Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber.

John B. Dykes.





BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON &amp; CO., E. LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

*pp*

1. Soft-ly and ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;  
 2. Why should we tar-ry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?  
 3. Time is now fleet-ing, the moments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;  
 4. Think of the won-der-ful love He has prom-ised, Prom-ised for you and for me;

At the heart's por-tal He's wait-ing and watch-ing, Watch-ing for you and for me.  
 Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mer-cies, Mer-cies for you and for me?  
 Shadows are gath'-ring, and death's night is com-ing, Com-ing for you and for me.  
 Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer-cy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS.

Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home,  
 Come home, come home.

*p* *rit.* *pp*

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

## Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

USED BY PERMISSION.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. { What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;  
 { What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last- } ing arms.  
 2. { Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;  
 { Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the everlast- } ing arms.  
 3. { What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;  
 { I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the everlast- } ing arms.

CHORUS.

Lean - ing. lean - ing. Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning on the everlasting arms.  
 Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,

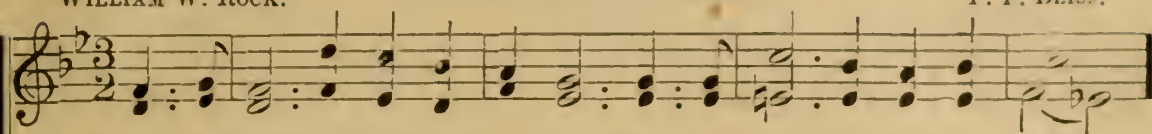


# 299 Let the Lower Lights be Burning.

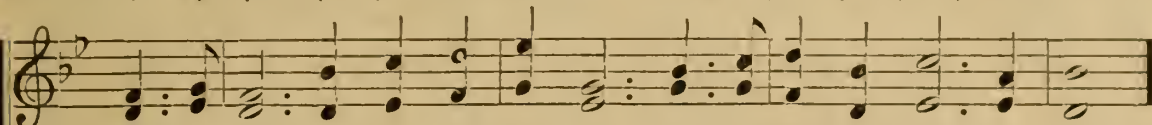
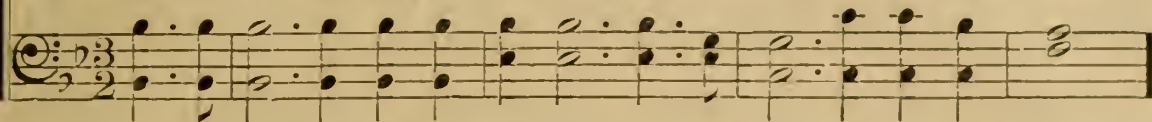
P. P. B.  
WILLIAM W. ROCK.

Ye are the Light of the world. MATT. v. 14.

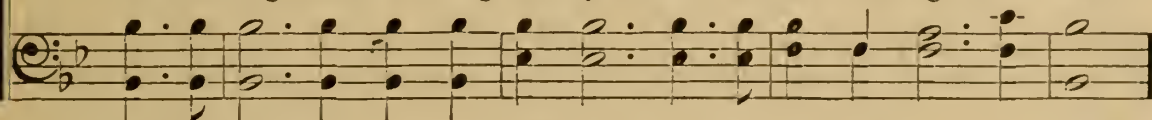
P. P. BLISS.



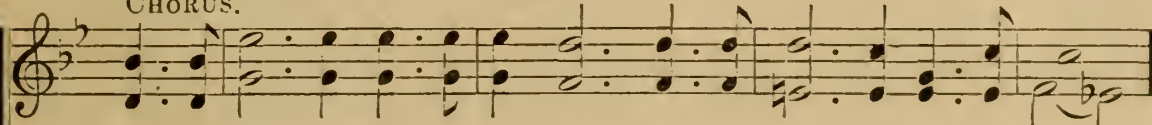
1. Bright-ly beams our Father's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my brother: Some poor sail - or, tempest-tossed,
4. With the Sav-iour as your Pi - lot, You have conquered wind and wave;



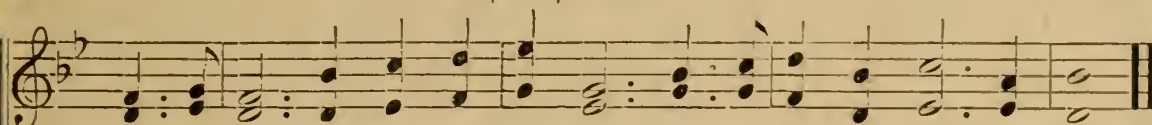
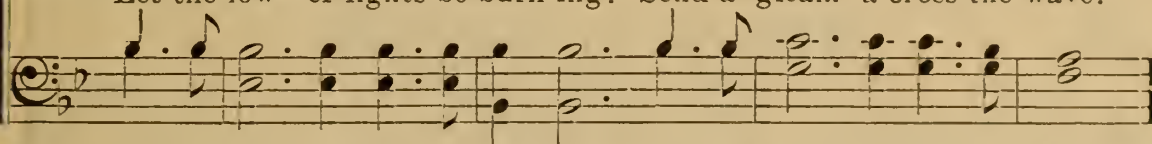
But to us He gives a keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.  
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.  
Try-ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.  
Let His bright-ness shin-ing thro' you Be a bea - con light to save.



CHORUS.



Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!



Some poor faint-ing, struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

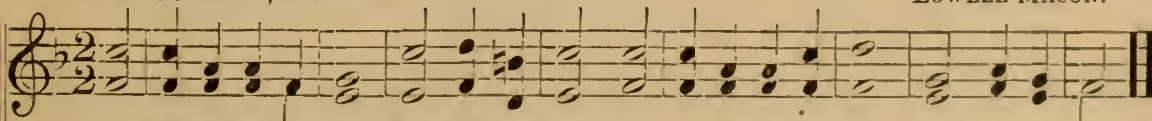


Copyright, 1905, by John Church Co.  
4th verse Copyright by C. M. Alexander, 1913.

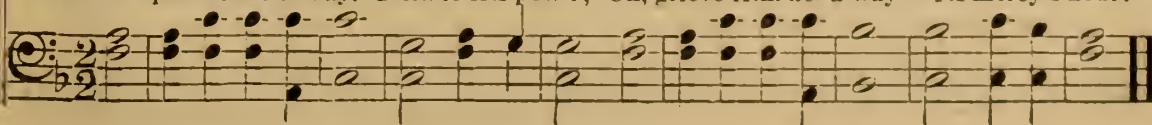
# 300 To-day the Saviour Calls.

SAMUEL F. SMITH, alt.

LOWELL MASON.



1. To-day the Saviour calls; Ye wanderers, come: O ye be-night-ed souls, Why lon-ger roam?
2. To-day the Saviour calls; Oh, hear Him now: Within these sacred walls To Je - sus bow.
3. To-day the Saviour calls; For ref - uge fly; The storm of justice falls, And death is nigh
4. The Spir-it calls to-day: Yield to His pow'r; Oh, grieve Him not a-way—'Tis mercy's hour.

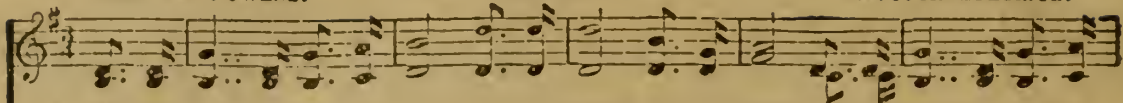


## Jesus Saves.

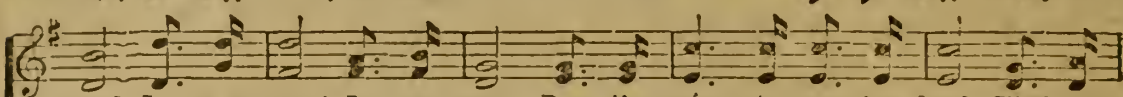
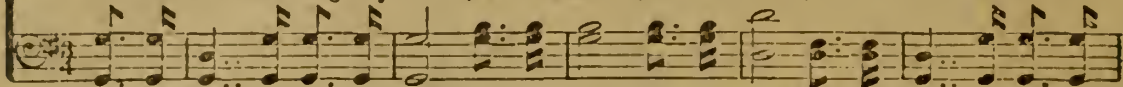
PERISCILLA J. OWENS.

COPYRIGHT, 1910. BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.  
IN RENEWAL.

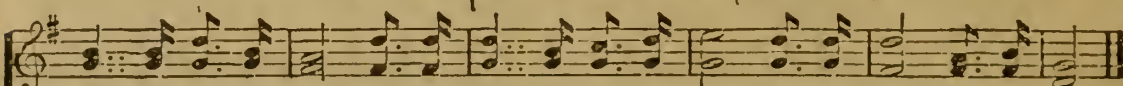
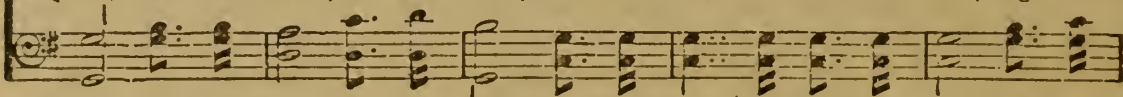
W. J. KIRKPATRICK.



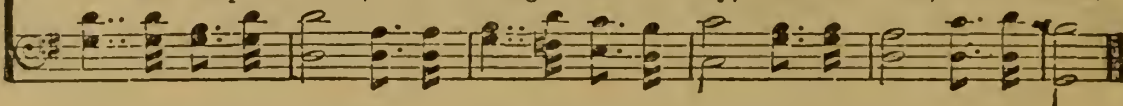
1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Spread the tidings all a -
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Tell to sin - ners far and
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; By His death and endless
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Let the nations now re -



round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Bear the néws to ev - 'ry land, Climb the  
wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o  
life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the  
joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est



steeps and cross the waves; Onward, 'tis our Lord's command, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.  
back, ye o - cean caves; Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.  
heart for mer - cy craves, Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.  
hills and deep - est caves; This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

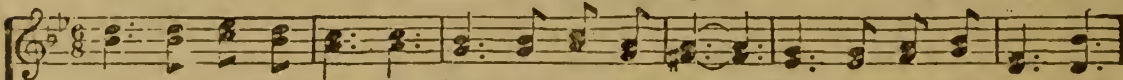


## Yield Not to Temptation.

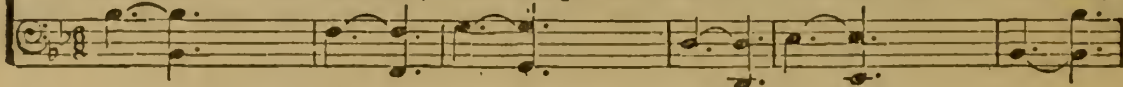
H. P. P.

BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER.

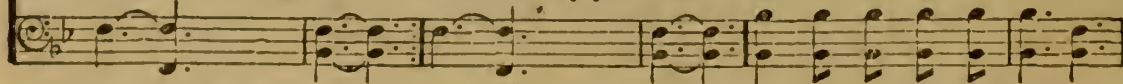
H. R. PALMER.



1. { Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will help you  
Fight man - ful - ly on - ward, Dark passions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
2. { Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in rev' - rence,  
Be tho't - ful and earn - est, Kind - heart - ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
3. { To him that o'er - com - eth, God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con - quer,  
He who is our Sav - iour, Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus,



Some oth - er to win; He'll car - ry you thro'.  
Nor take it in vain; He'll car - ry you thro'. Ask the Sav - iour to help you,  
Tho' of - ten cast down; He'll car - ry you thro'.



Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thro'.



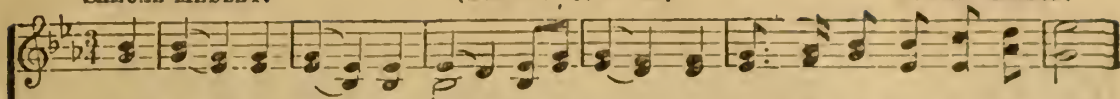


## His Matchless Worth.

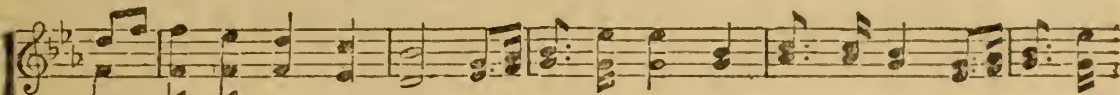
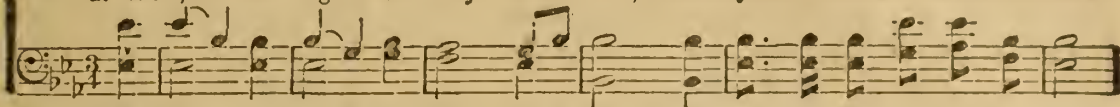
SAMUEL MEDLEY.

(ARIEL, C. P. M.)

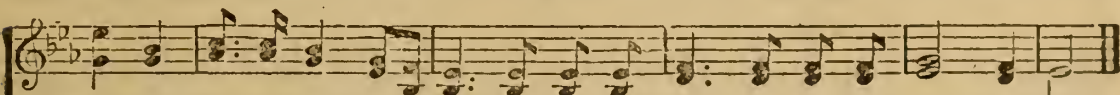
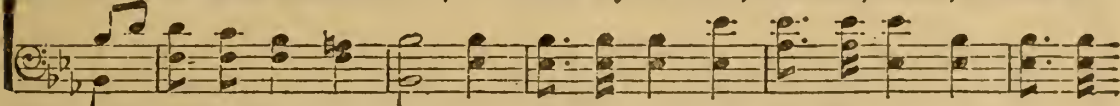
LOWELL MASON.



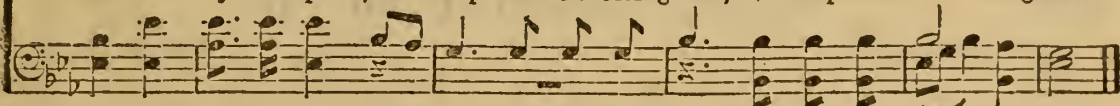
1. O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glories forth
2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood He spilt, My ran-som from the dreadful guilt
3. I'd sing the char-ac-ter He bears, And all the forms of love He wears,
4. Well, the do-light-ful day will come, When my dear Lord will take me home



Which in my Sav-iour shine! I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with  
Of sin and wrath di-vine; I'd sing His glo-rious right-eous-ness, In which all  
Ex-alt-ed on His throne; In loft-iest songs of sweet-est praise, I would to  
And I shall see His face; Then with my Sav-iour, Broth-er, Friend, A blest e-



Ga-briel while he sings In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.  
per-fect, heav'nly dress My soul shall ev-er shine, My soul shall ev-er shine.  
ev-er-last-ing days Make all His glo-ries known, Make all His glo-ries known.  
ter-ni-ty I'll spend, Tri-umph-ant in His grace, Tri-umph-ant in His grace.

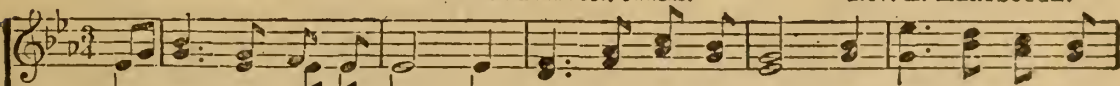


## I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

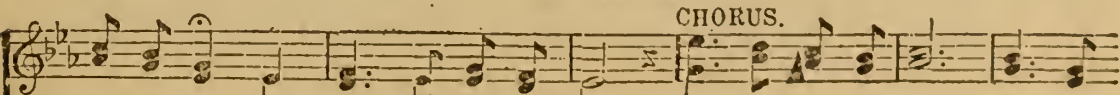
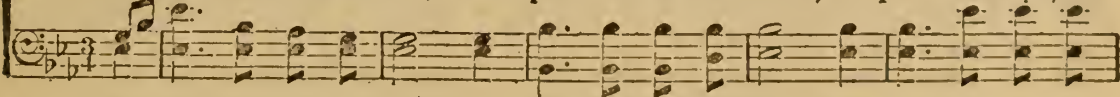
L. H.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY L. HARTSOUGH,  
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., OWNERS.

Rev. L. HARTSOUGH.

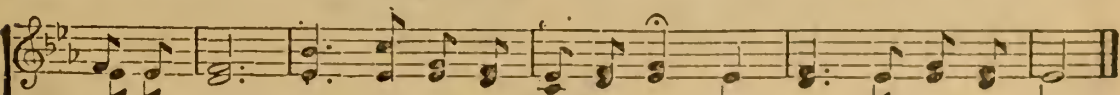
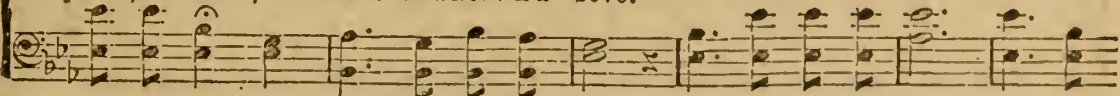


1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vile-ness
3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on, To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and

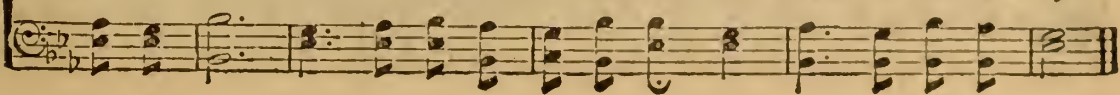


CHORUS.

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.  
ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all, and pure. I am com-ing, Lord, Com-ing  
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a-bove.

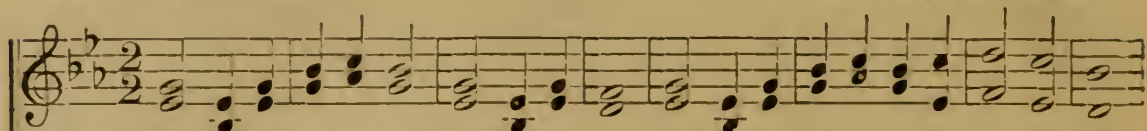


now to Thee: Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.

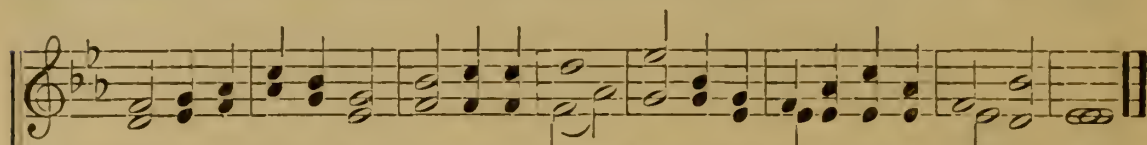
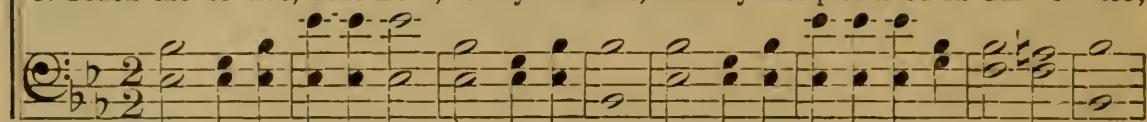


MARY ANN LATHBURY.

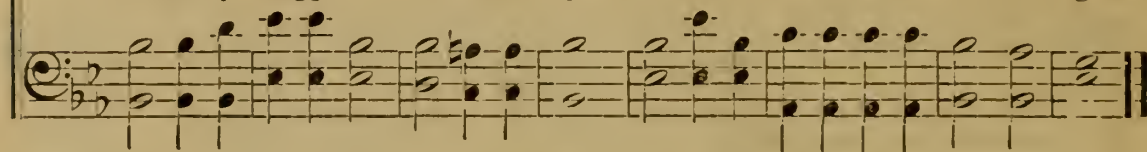
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.



1. Break Thou the Bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves, Beside [the sea;  
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Galilee;  
 3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On-ly for Thee, As Thy disciples lived In Gal - i - lee;

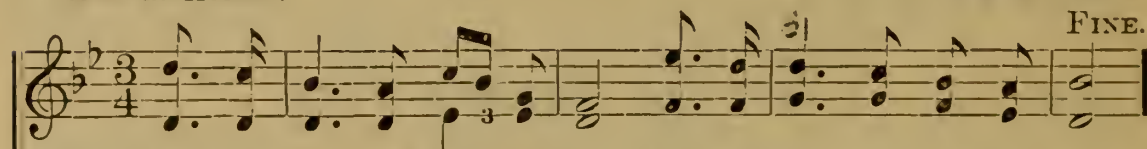


Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word!  
 Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall, And I shall find my peace, My all in all.  
 Then, all my struggles o'er, Then, vict'ry won, I shall behold Thee, Lord, The living one.

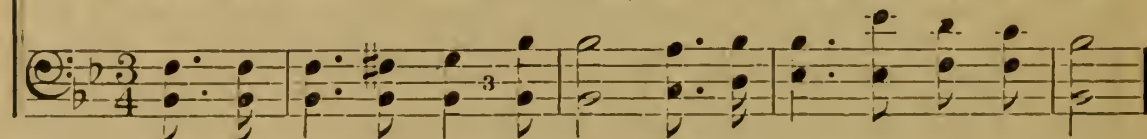


EDWARD HOPPER.

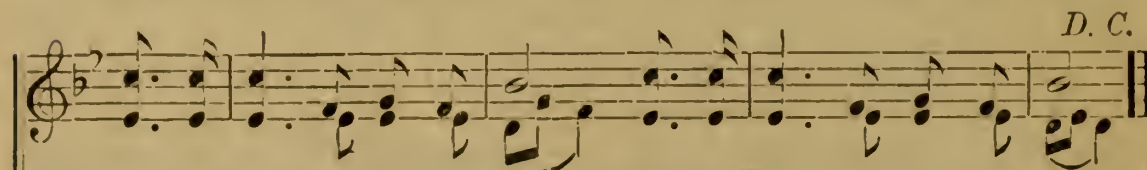
JOHN E. GOULD.



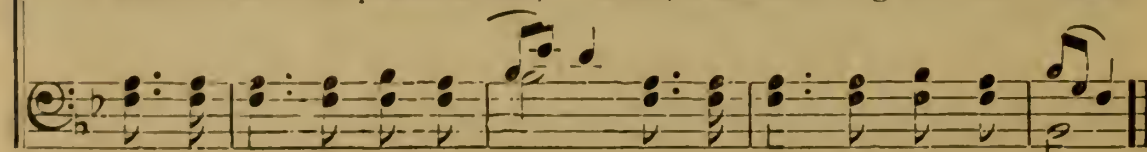
1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-ous sea,  
 2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild;  
 3. When at last I near the shores, And the fear-ful break-ers roar



D.C.—Chart and com-pass came from Thee: Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.  
 Wondrous Sov-reign of the sea, Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.  
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"



Unknown waves before me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal;  
 Boist'rous waves obey Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"  
 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean-ing on His breast,





# INDEX

A				G	
	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
ABIDE WITH ME.....	258	CARRY YOUR BIBLE.....	120	GET BACK TO THE BIBLE	132
A CHILD'S PRAYER.....	229	CASTING ALL YOUR CARE	244	GETHSEMANE.....	196
A CLEAN HEART.....	146	CHILDREN'S FRIEND IS..	233	GLORIOUS REDEEMER...	204
A CONSTANT FRIEND....	66	CHRIST NEVER FAILS....	181	GLORY OF HEAVEN (THE)	26
A DREAM OF CALVARY..	159	Christ never yet has....	181	God holds the key of all.	49
After the shadows have..	26	CHRIST OUR CAPTAIN....	238	GOD IS LOVE.....	211
ALAS AND DID MY SAVIOUR	263	CHRIST RECEIVETH SINFUL	80	GOD IS NOW WILLING ARE	50
ALL HAIL THE POWER OF	267	CHRIST RETURNETH.....	289	GOD IS ON THE FIELD...	119
All hail the power of....	219	COME.....	93	God make my life a little	229
ALL THE WAY.....	109	COME SINNER COME ....	183	God shall wipe all tears..	113
All unseen the Master...	66	COME THOU ALMIGHTY..	274	GOD'S WAY IS BEST.....	17
AM I A SOLDIER OF THE	253	COME UNTO ME.....184,	208	GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF	152
AN OLD FASHIONED HOME	96	Come ye sinners, poor...	91	GO YE INTO ALL THE...	33
ANSWER YES.....	54	CONSIDER THE LILIES...	232	GRACE GREATER THAN..	6
ANYWHERE WITH JESUS.	42	CROWN OF THORNS (THE)	158	GREAT PHYSICIAN (THE).	292
Are clouds of deep.....	137				
ARE YOU READY FOR THE.	150	D		H	
Are you trusting the ...	178	Do not be discouraged...	88	HALLELUJAH FOR THE...	217
ARE YOU SHINING FOR..	94	Do not wait until some..	32	HALLELUJAH WHAT A...	191
A Saviour who died our..	24	DON'T STOP PRAYING....	61	HAND THAT GUIDES (THE)	162
As far as the East is....	163	Do you ever stop my....	5	HAND THAT WAS.....	135
AT CALVARY.....	201	Do you love the blessed..	145	HAPPY DAY.....	290
AT REST WITH HIM....	206	DRIFTING.....	92	Hark to the Shepherd's..	231
AT THE CROSS.....	262	DWELLING IN BEULAH..	14	HAVE FAITH IN GOD....	168
		Dying with Jesus.....	69	HAVE THINE OWN WAY.	3
B				Have you ever built an..	74
BANNER OF THE CROSS..	226	E		Have you had a kindness	195
BEARING HIS CROSS....	172	EVENING PRAYER.....	284	HAVE YOU LOST THE WAY?	68
Be not dismayed whate'er	152	EVEN ME.....	288	Have you ever read the..	85
BETTER LAND (THE)....	70	EVERY LITTLE STEP I..	237	HE ALSO SENDS THE RAIN	88
Be up my soul and doing	188			HE DIES THE FRIEND OF	175
BLESSED ASSURANCE....	280	F		HE IS CARING FOR ME..	47
BLESSED BE THE NAME..	247	Face of Jesus Christ my .	198	HE IS MINE.....	25
BLEST BE THE TIE.....	254	FADE, FADE EACH.....	293	HE IS NOT HERE BUT...	212
BREAK THOU THE BREAD	305	FAITH OF OUR FATHERS..	127	HE KNOWS, HE CARES..	213
BRIGHTEN THE CORNER..	32	FALL INTO LINE.....	235	HE LEADETH ME.....	227
Brightly beams our.....	299	FAMILY ALTAR (THE)....	74	HE LIFTED ME.....	63
BRING THEM IN.....	231	Faraway in the depths of	179	HE MISSED ME.....	78
BROKEN HEART (THE)...	85	Far away the noise of...	14	HE RESCUED ME.....	193
BUT I KNOW.....	157	Far, far away in heathen.	33	Hear what the Lord has.	101
BYE AND BYE.....	31	Far from God away from.	93	HE TOOK MY PLACE.....	43
		Far from Thy goodness..	138	HE WAS NOT WILLING...	126
C		FASTEN YOUR EYES UPON	250	HE WANTS A POOR.....	7
CALLING.....	89	FATHER I'M COMING HOME	138	HE WILL HOLD ME FAST.	81
CAN IT BE YOU?.....	192	Fierce and wild the storm	182	HIGHER GROUND.....	165
CAN THE CAPTAIN.....	234	FIX YOUR EYES UPON...	228	HIS CARE.....	49
CAN THE LORD DEPEND.	249	FROM EVERY STORMY....	209	HIS EYE IS ON THE....	44
		FULL SURRENDER.....	20		

# INDEX

	PAGE
HIS LOVING THOUGHT...	116
HIS MATCHLESS WORTH..	303
HOLY GHOST WITH LOVE	295
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY.....	296
HOLY SPIRIT FAITHFUL..	294
HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION	277
HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION	278
HOW THEY CRUCIFIED MY	75

## I

I AM COMING HOME.....	77
I am coming to the cross.	279
I AM GLAD I AM THINE.	180
I AM INCLUDED.....	251
I AM PRAYING FOR YOU.	41
I AM SATISFIED.....	197
I am saved from my sin.	160
I am so glad that our....	117
I AM STANDING ON THE.	30
I AM THE WAY.....	200
I am travelling towards..	102
I AM TRUSTING LORD IN.	279
I AM WALKING EVERY DAY.	8
I BELIEVE.....	160
I came to my Lord with.	186
I can hear my Saviour...	177
I CAN TRUST.....	205
I come to the garden....	186
I dreamed I saw the....	159
IF HE CAME TODAY.....	114
IF JESUS GOES WITH ME.	27
If the dark shadows....	16
IF YOUR HEART KEEPS..	16
If the voice of God.....	54
If you could see Christ..	122
If we love the Saviour...	239
IF YCU LOVE HIM.....	10
If you've heard the....	112
I HAVE A SAVIOUR.....	129
I have a Saviour He's...	41
I have heard a most....	7
I heard the Saviour.....	89
I HEAR THY WELCOME..	304
I know not why God's...	12
I KNOW WHOM I HAVE.	12
I'LL STAND BY UNTIL...	182
I LOVE TO TELL THE....	287
I'M A PILGRIM.....	83
I'M GOING HOME IN THE.	221
I'm pressing on the....	165
In humble faith at Jesus'	17
IN JESUS.....	105
In loving kindness Jesus.	63
In sorrow I wandered...	21
IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST	286
IN THE GARDEN.....	15
IN THE SECRET OF HIS..	190
In the wear and tear of..	166

I stand amazed in the...	118
I NEED THEE EVERY....	71
I REMEMBER CALVARY..	151
I saw one hanging on a..	43
I SHALL BE SATISFIED...	29
IS HE YOURS?.....	24
IT IS FOR ME.....	198
It may be at morn.....	289
I THINK WHEN I READ.	214
It may be in the valley..	27
IT WAS JESUS.....	154
I've tried in vain a....	105
I've wandered far away..	220
I WALK WITH THE KING	21
I was a sinner but now..	193
I was found by the One..	180
I was praying for the....	154
I WILL ARISE AND GO...	91
IVORY PALACES.....	19

## J

JESUS CALLS US.....	131
JESUS CARES.....	90
Jesus I am coming home.	77
JESUS IS A FRIEND OF ..	1
JESUS IS ALL THE WORLD	261
JESUS IS CALLING.....	161
JESUS I COME.....	189
JESUS IS OUR CAPTAIN..	238
Jesus is standing in....	59
Jesus is tenderly calling..	161
JESUS KNOWS IT ALL....	51
JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL	257
JESUS LOVES EVEN ME..	117
JESUS LOVES ME.....	241
Jesus man of sorrows....	125
JESUS SAVES.....	301
JESUS THE VERY THOUGHT	53
JESUS SAVIOUR PILOT ME.	306
JESUS SHALL REIGN.....	276
JESUS PASSED THROUGH.	141
JESUS THOU JOY OF....	123
Jesus what a friend.....	46
JEWELS BRIGHT.....	239
JOY AWAITING (THE)...	167
JUST A LITTLE HELP....	5
JUST HOLD ON TO JESUS..	133
Just lean upon the arms.	22
JUST WHERE I AM.....	147

## K

KEEP CLOSE TO JESUS..	166
KNOCK AND IT SHALL BE	62

## L

LEANING ON THE EVER..	298
LEAN UPON THE ARMS..	22
LET THE LOWER LIGHTS.	299

	PAGE
LET US CROWN HIM....	219
LET YOUR LIFE BE.....	86
LIKE BELLS.....	135
Like silver bells at.....	135
Like wandering sheep...	200
LIGHTS OF HOME (THE)..	40
LITTLE VOLUNTEERS....	240
LOOKING THIS WAY.....	64
LOOKING UNTO JESUS...	164
Lord I hear of showers..	288
LORD I'M COMING HOME.	220
LORD IS IT I?.....	202
LOVE OF JESUS (THE)...	125

## M

MAJESTIC SWEETNESS...	291
MAKE YOUR LIFE A....	98
Man of sorrows, what a..	191
Many years ago a mother	142
Mariner out on life's....	92
Marvelous grace of our..	6
MEET ME IN THE.....	67
MOMENT BY MOMENT...	69
MORE OF THYSELF.....	11
MY ANCHOR HOLDS.....	215
MY JESUS I LOVE THEE.	282
MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO.	260
My Father knows just...	213
My hope is built on....	269
My Lord has garments..	19
MY REFUGE ALL THE... 34	
MY SAVIOUR'S LOVE....	118
MY SINS ARE FORGIVEN.	163
MUST I GO AND EMPTY.	216
MUST JESUS BEAR THE.	256

## N

NAME OF JESUS (THE)..	55
Naught have I gotten...	100
NEARER STILL NEARER..	65
NO BURDENS YONDER... 210	
NONE BUT JESUS... 140	
No other story will bear.	170
Not now but in the....	60
NOW THE DAY IS OVER..	45

## O

O COULD I SPEAK THY..	303
O day of awful story....	212
Oh for that flame of....	97
O happy day that fixed..	290
O HOLY WORD.....	169
OH HOW LOVE I THY..	136
OLD JORDAN'S WAVES I.	173
O LOVE THAT WILL NOT.	255
O listen to the wondrous.	273
O LORD SEND A REVIVAL.	246



# INDEX

	PAGE
O LORD SEND THE POWER	248
OLD TIME FIRE (THE)....	97
OLD TIME WAY (THE)....	145
ONCE IT WAS THE.....	143
ONE DAY.....	4
One thing I of the Lord..	146
ONLY A BREATH.....	153
ONLY A SINNER.....	100
ONLY JESUS KNOWS.....	28
Only ninety and nine of..	78
ON THE OTHER SIDE....	171
ONWARD CHRISTIAN....	268
Onward little soldiers....	242
O the friends that now..	40
O the joy that fills every.	13
Oh what a Saviour that..	73
OUR GREAT SAVIOUR....	46
Out in the wilderness....	2
Out of my bondage.....	189
Over on the other side...	31
Over the river faces I see	64
OVER YONDER.....	113

## P

PASS IT ON.....	195
PASS ME NOT.....	266
POOR AND NEEDY.....	107
PRAY, PRAY.....	23
PRAY THROUGH.....	137
PRESSING ON.....	110
PRODIGAL SON (THE)....	2

## R

REMEMBER HOW MUCH..	186
REVIVE US AGAIN.....	271
Rise ye children of.....	223
ROCK OF AGES.....	259

## S

Satisfied my highest....	167
SAVED AT LAST.....	13
SAVED BY GRACE.....	39
SAVED BY THE BLOOD... 82	
SAVE! OH SAVE!.....	224
SAVE ONE.....	236
Saviour breathe an.....	284
SAVIOUR MY HEART IS..	99
Saviour 'tis a full.....	20
SAY I WILL GO TO.....	72
SECOND TIMOTHY TWO..	188
Send the signal of.....	224
SHADOWS.....	36
SHALL I EMPTY HANDED	18
SHINE JUST WHERE YOU.	243
SHINE UPON ME.....	95
SHINING FOR JESUS....	94
Simply trusting every...	37

	PAGE
SINCE JESUS CAME INTO.	38
Sinners Jesus will.....	80
SINCE I CAME HOME....	139
SOFTLY AND TENDERLY..	297
SOLDIERS OF CHRIST ...	61A
SOLID ROCK (THE).....	269
SOMEBODY.....	222
Somebody came and....	108
Somebody here bears a..	79
SOMEBODY'S HERE WITH.	144
Some day I know not...	173
Some day the silver cord.	39
SOMEONE HERE.....	79
Someone had strayed like	149
Someone has strayed....	192
Someone is slighting the	202
Someone stands behind..	28
SOMETIME WE'LL.....	60
SONG OF THE SOLDIER..	223
Soon I shall leave all the.	206
Sow flowers and flowers..	115
SOWING AND REAPING... 115	
SPEAK JUST A WORD....	87
STAND UP, STAND UP FOR	52
SUNSET GATE (THE)....	102
SUNSHINE LAND (THE)...	230
SUN OF MY SOUL.....	275
SWEETER AS THE YEARS.	124

## T

TELL IT AGAIN.....	170
TELL IT WHEREVER.....	112
TELL MOTHER I'LL BE..	104
TELL SOMEBODY.....	178
The Cross it standeth...	217
The face of Jesus Christ .	198
The night was dark, the .	196
There are glories in that.	56
There are loved ones in..	57
There is a land no eye... 70	
There is never a day so..	111
THERE IS NO ONE SO... 111	
There is a Shepherd that.	25
There is a road that... . 68	
There's a Book divine... 121	
There's a call to work in.	234
THERE'S A GREAT DAY..	283
There are many still....	174
There's an old fashioned.	96
There's a royal banner...	226
THERE'S A WIDENESS... 285	
THERE SHALL BE.....	84
They mockingly plaited..	158
They say my Lord was..	157
They tell me that there. .	76
THIS GOOD OLD BOOK... 121	
Though a mighty foe....	119
Tho' He lead through...	109

	PAGE
THOU REMAINEST.....	203
Though the angry surges.	215
Through the gate of the .	172
THY GOD REIGNETH....	199
Thy love our Father day.	207
T'IS JESUS.....	128
TO-DAY THE SAVIOUR	
CALLS.....	300
THY WILL BE DONE....	207
Trembling soul beset....	199
TRUEHEARTED WHOLE... 130	
TRUST AND OBEY.....	194
TRUSTING JESUS.....	36

## U

Unspotted is the fear of..	136
Until He showed His....	107

## V

VALLEY OF THE SHADOW	76
VERILY, VERILY.....	73

## W

WALKING WITH JESUS... 8	
WAS IT YOU?.....	149
WAY OF THE CROSS....	177
WE ARE ENLISTED IN... 35	
We are little volunteers. .	240
WE JOURNEY TO A CITY.	48
Weary of wandering.....	139
Weary wanderer in sin... 156	
WE'LL NEVER SAY.....	264
We praise Thee, O God..	271
We shall meet on the....	171
What a fellowship, what.	298
WHAT A FRIEND WE.... 281	
What are you writing on.	106
What a wonderful change	38
WHAT DID HE DO?.....	272
WHAT WILL IT BE?.....	56
WHAT WILL YOU DO?... 187	
WHAT WILL YOU DO?... 59	
WHEN GOD FORGIVES... 252	
When I fear my faith....	81
WHEN I SEE MY SAVIOUR	155
WHEN I SURVEY THE... 270	
WHEN I THINK HOW....	75
When I was but a little..	104
When Jesus hung on....	116
WHEN MORNING GILDS..	225
WHEN THE BILLOWS RISE.	34
When the burden presses	164
When the day seems....	51
When the days of life....	162
WHEN THE MISTS HAVE..	176
When we cross the valley	36
When we walk with the..	194
When upon bended knee.	124
When your heart is faint.	90

# INDEX

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
WHERE HE LEADS ME . .	174	WILL YOU BE ONE OF...	218	WOULD YOU BELIEVE? . .	122
Where He may lead me..	151	Will you meet me in the.	67	Would you lose your load	228
WHERE IS MY WANDERING	103	WILL YOU TAKE JESUS..	9	WRITTEN BEFORE ME... 106	
While Jesus whispers to..	183	With courage unfailing ..	110		
While we pray and while.	265	WHY NOT NOW?.....	265	Y	
WHITE ROBED THRONG.	214A	WHY NOT TRUST HIM... 185		Years I spent in vanity..	201
WHO COULD IT BE?.....	108	Why should I be.....	44	You can be a blessing....	86
Who doth know the secret	140	Why should I charge my.	I	You have heard of the...	72
WHOSOEVER WILL.....	273	WONDERFUL.....	245	YOU MUST DO SOMETHING	58
Whosoever heareth shout	273	WONDERFUL PEACE.....	179	Your memory goes back.	148
WILL THE CIRCLE BE... 57		WONDROUS GRACE OF... 101		YOUR MOTHER'S HEART..	148
WILL YOU ANSWER..... 142		WON'T YOU LET HIM... 156		YIELD NOT TO.....	302





70

~~107~~  
~~38~~





